



GREEN ARROW

VOLUME 7
HOMECOMING



MIKE GRELL
RICK HOBERG
JOHN NYBERG

GREEN ARROW

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HOMECOMING





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GREEN ARROW VOLUME 7: HOMECOMING

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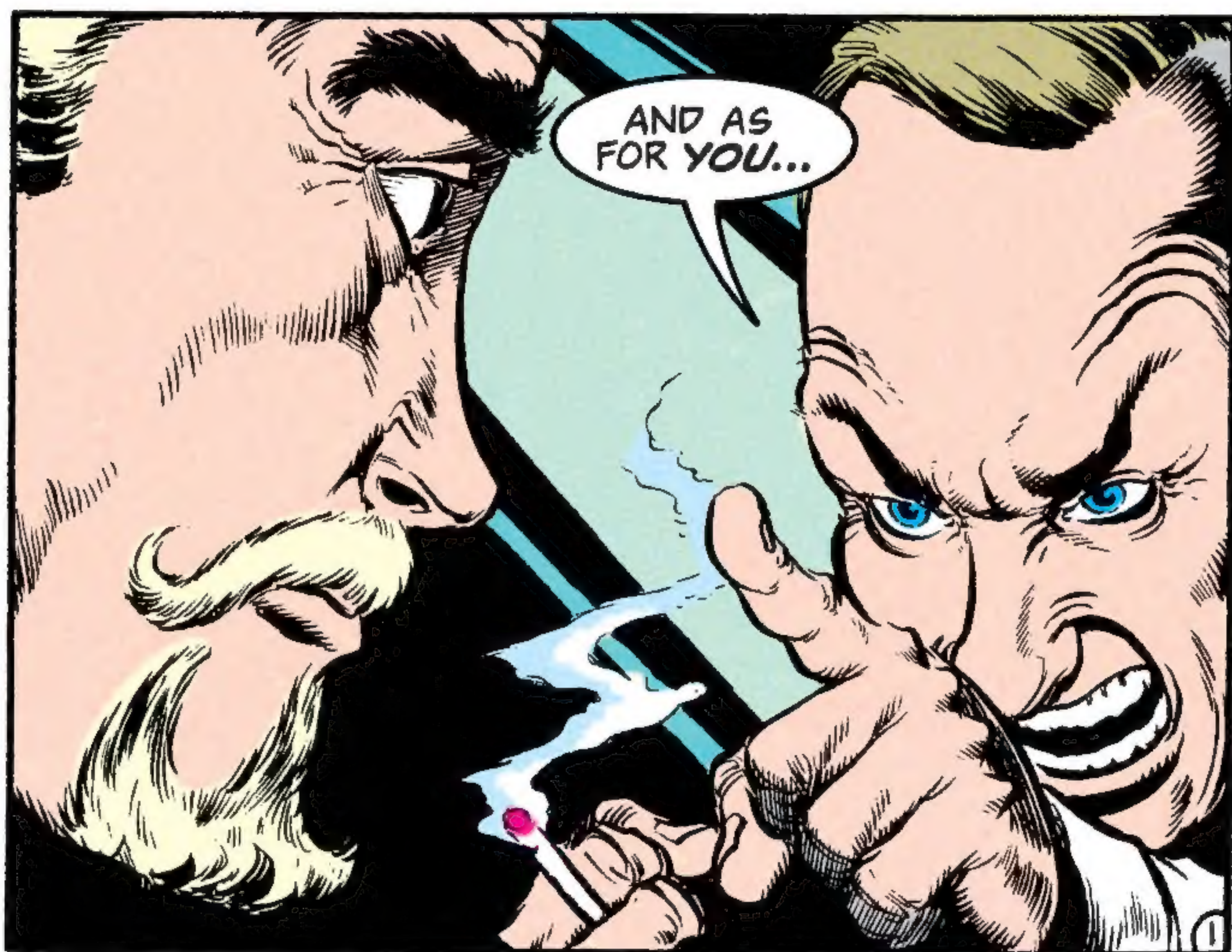
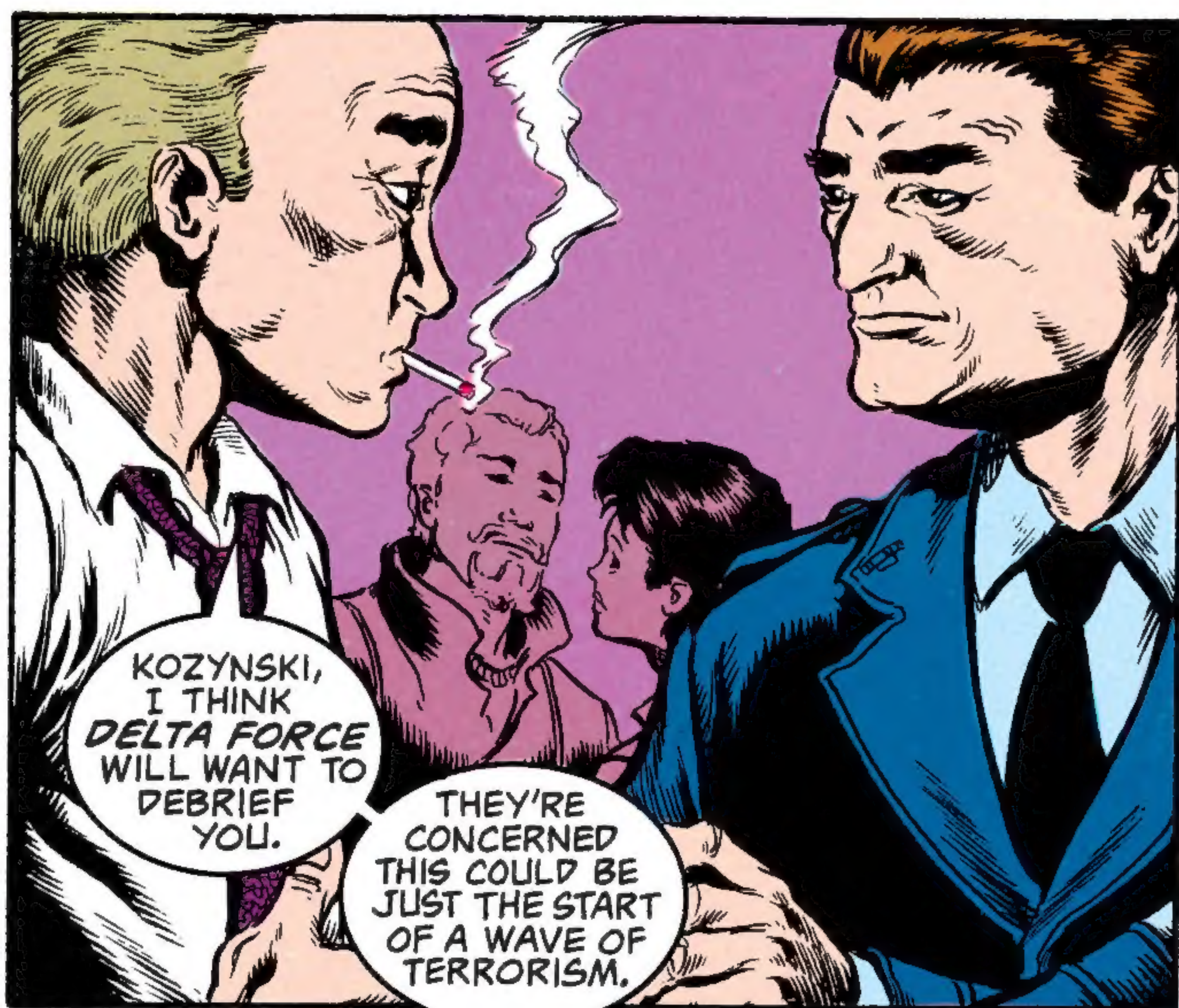
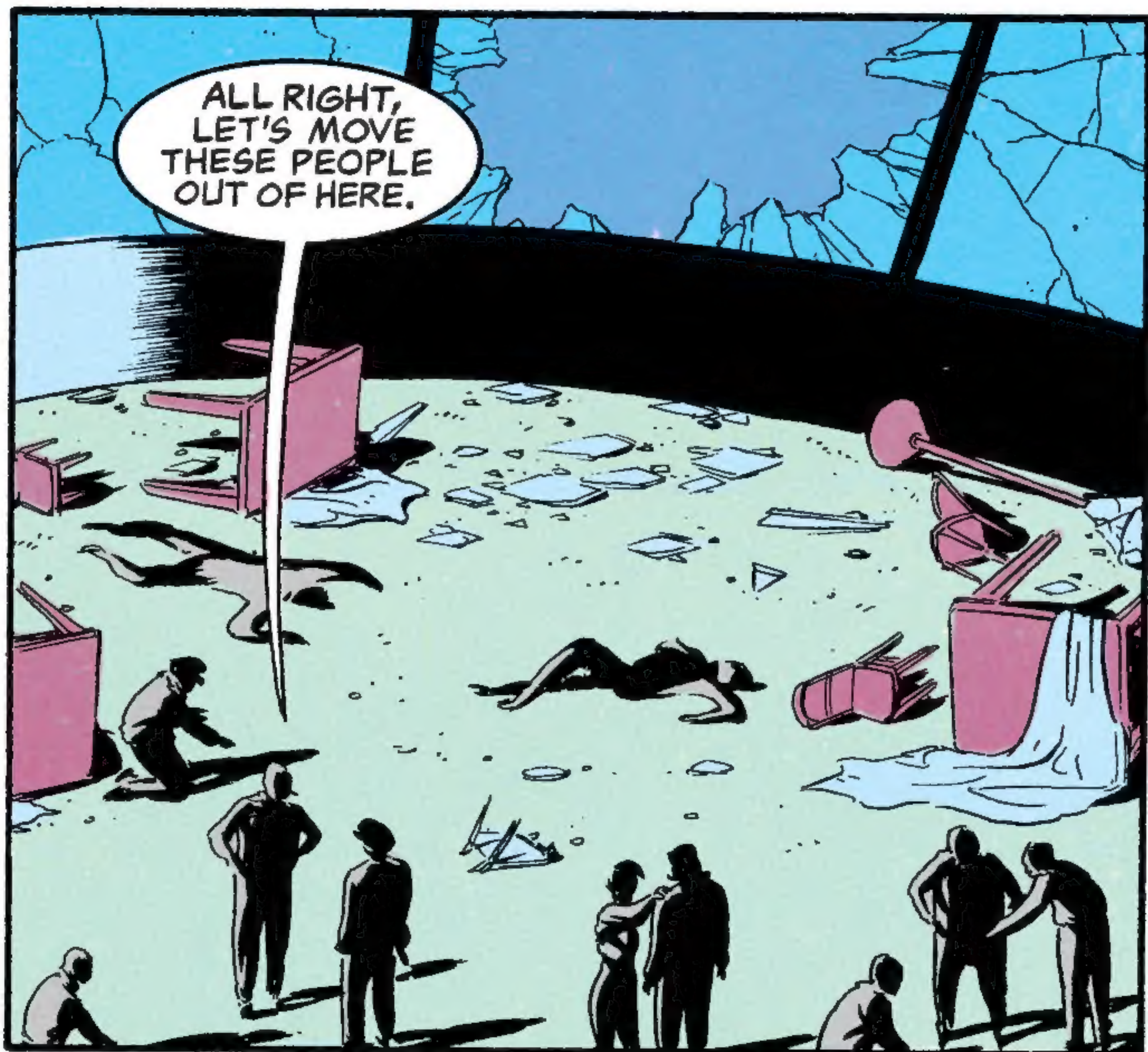
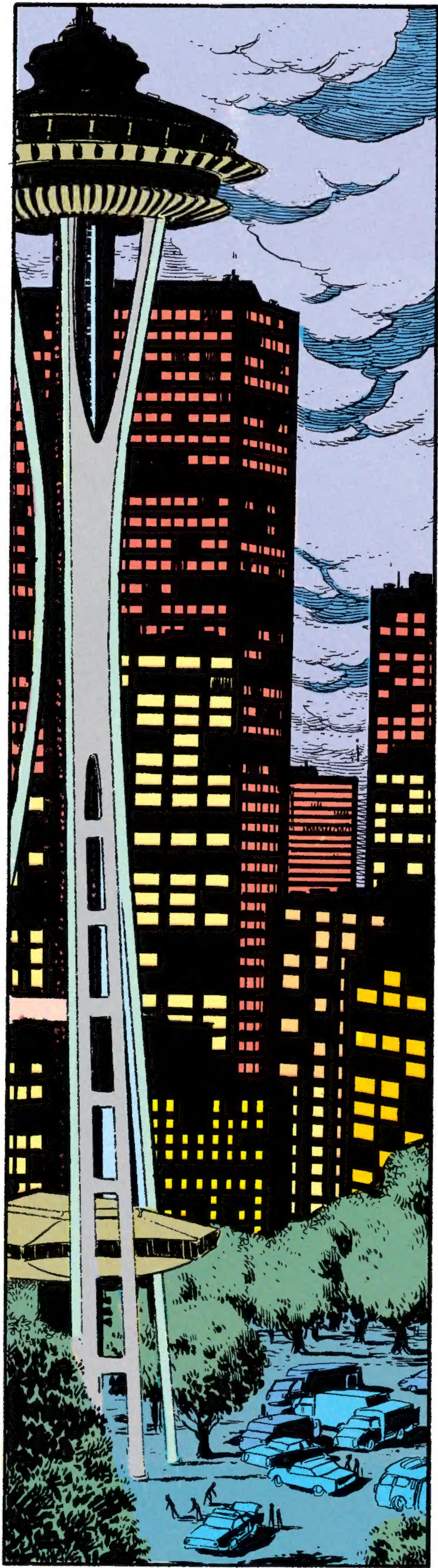
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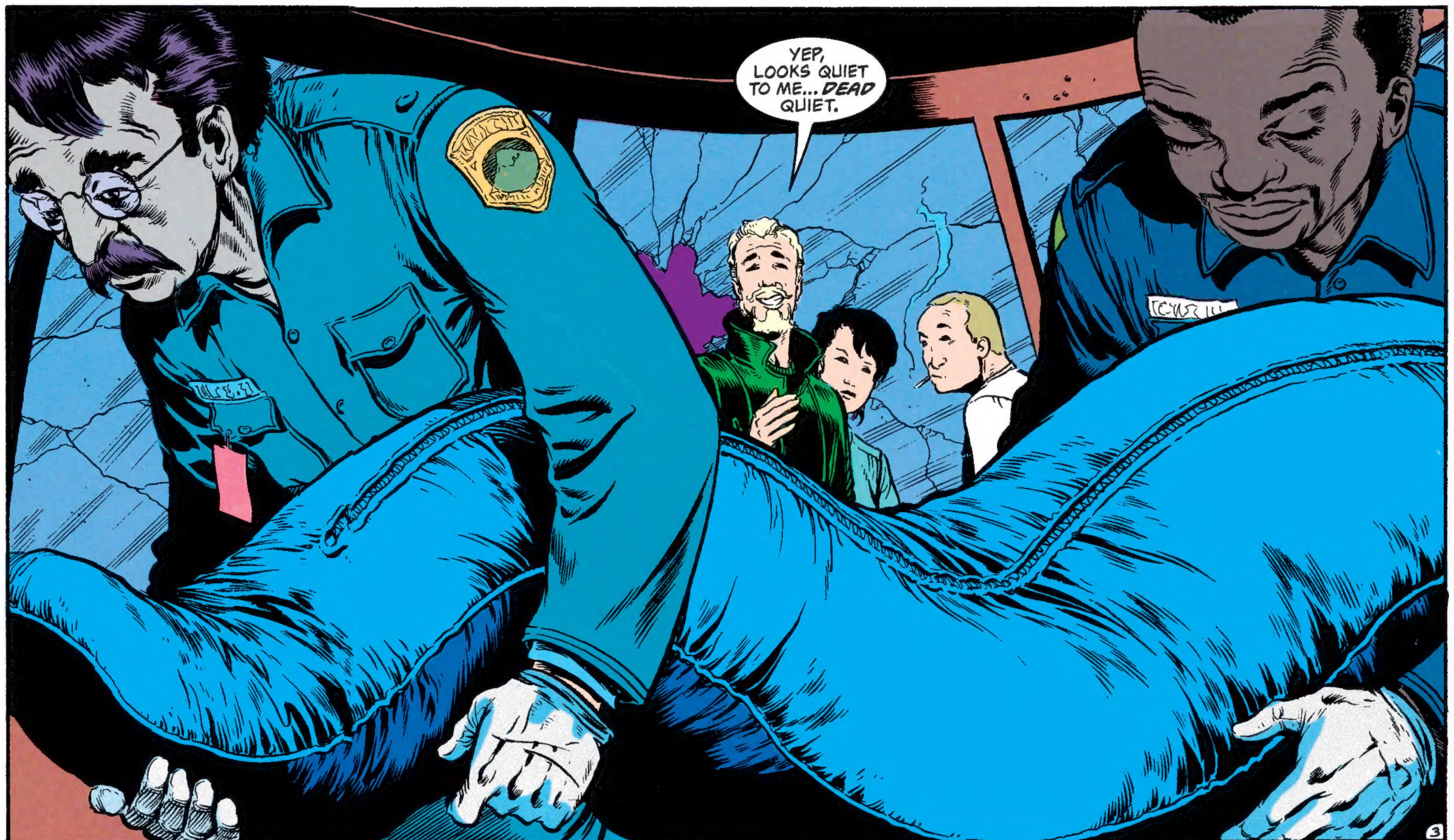
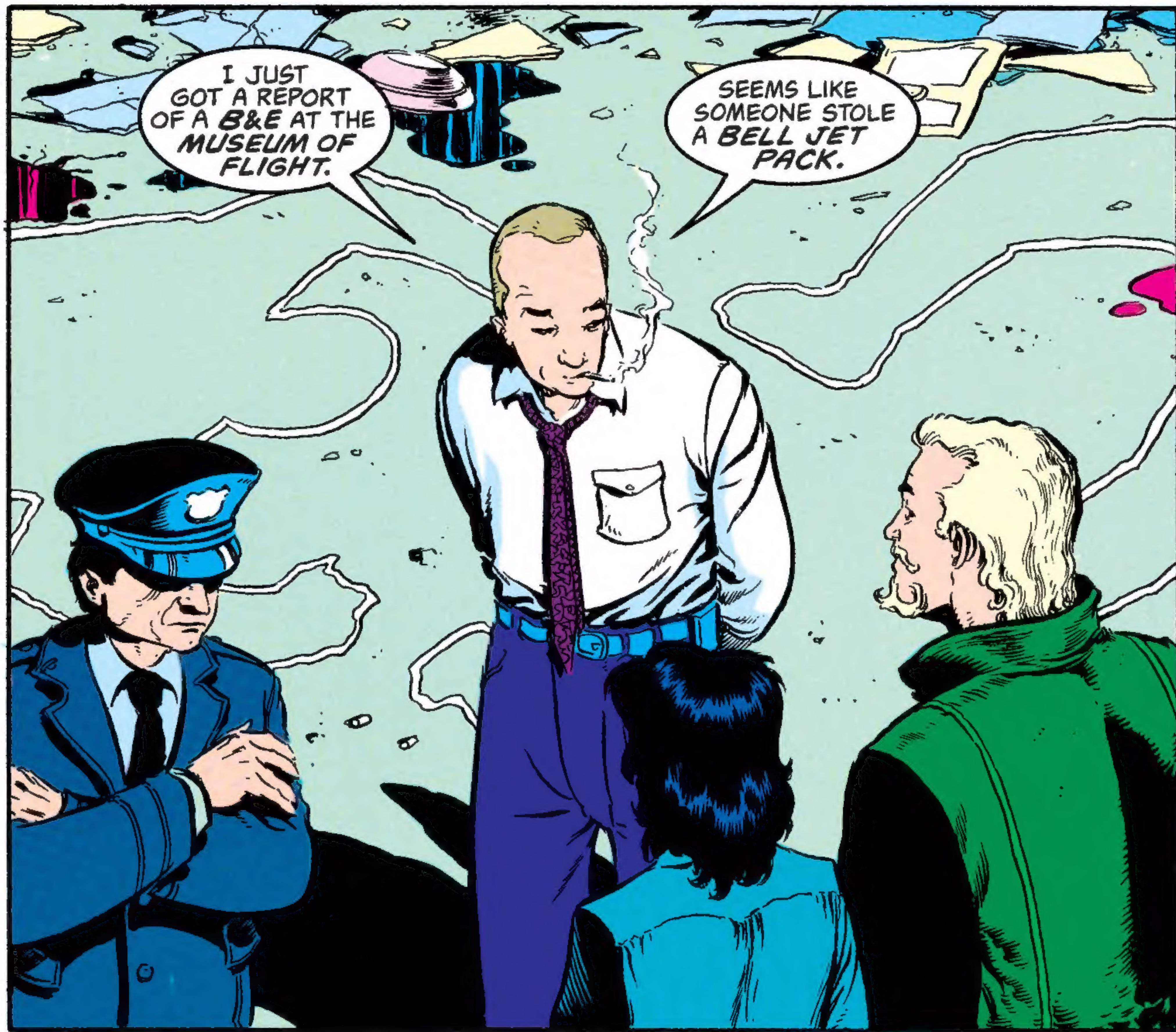
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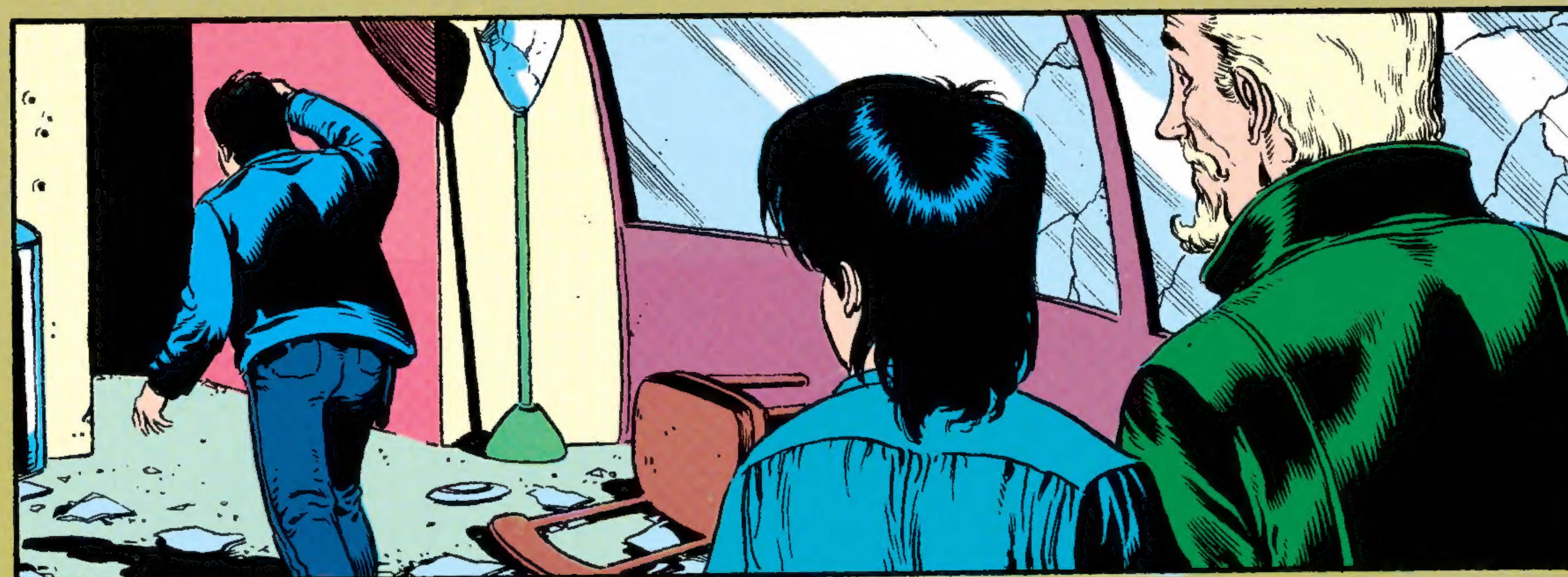


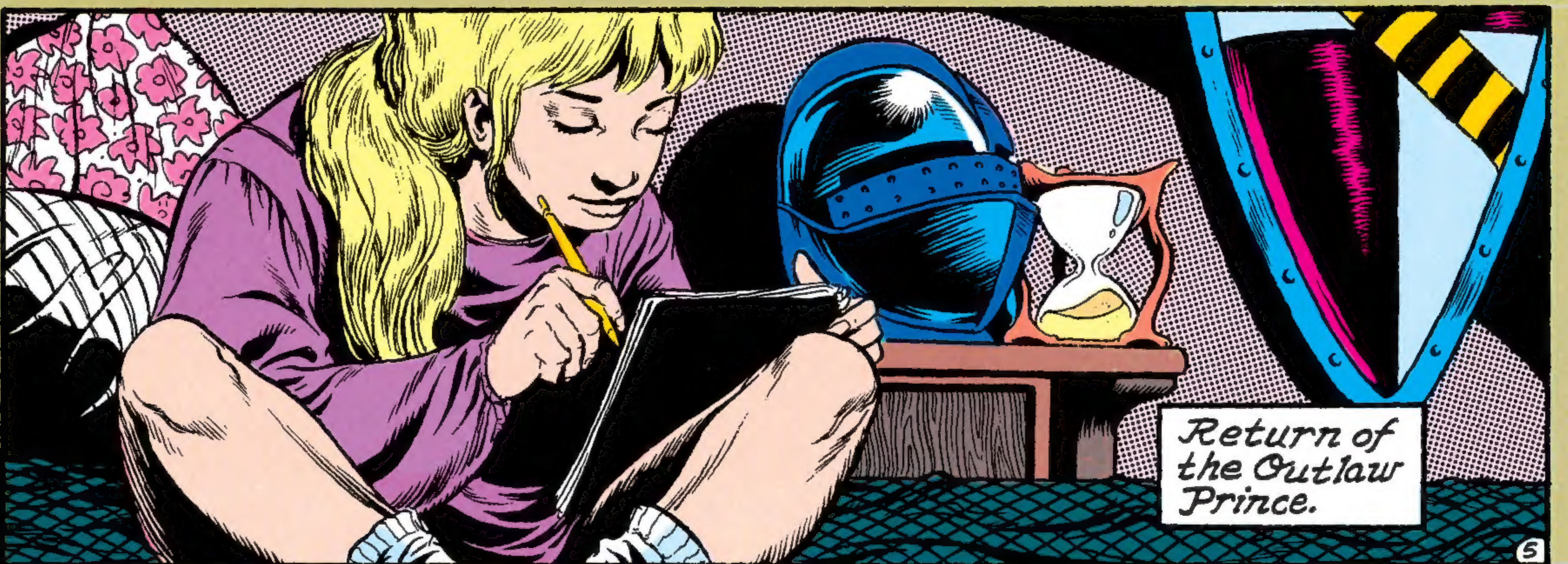
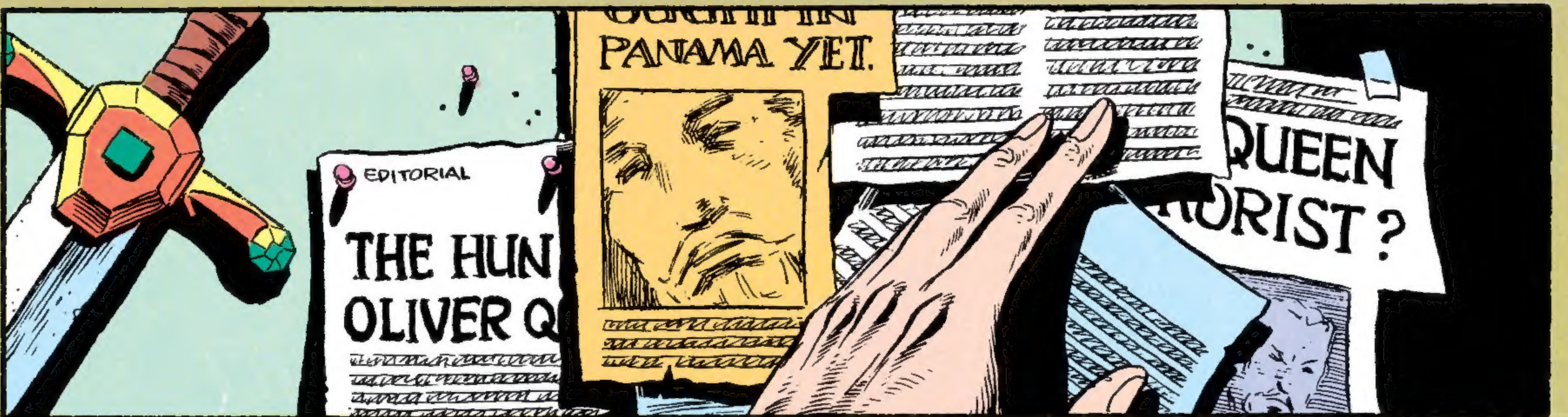
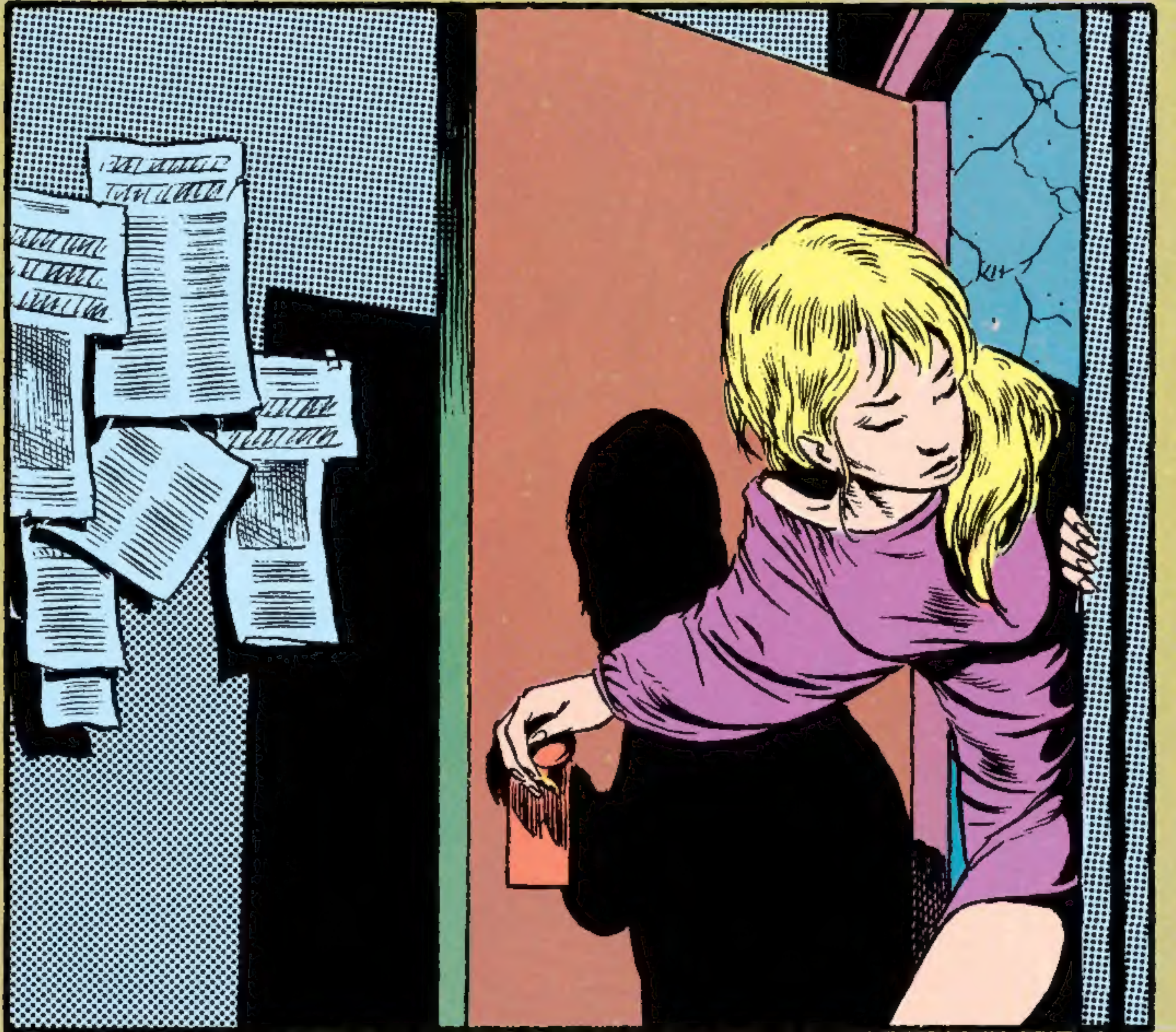
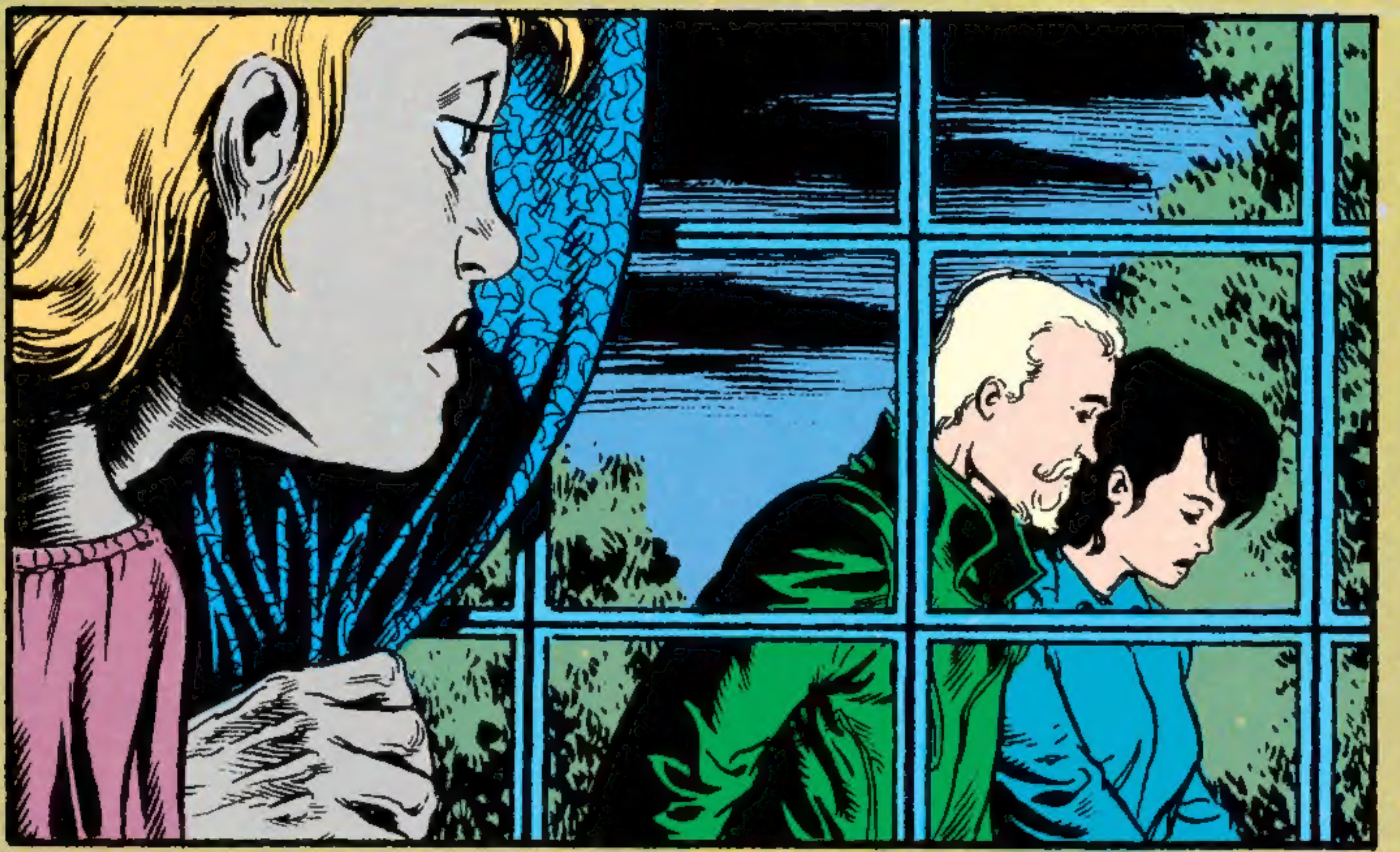
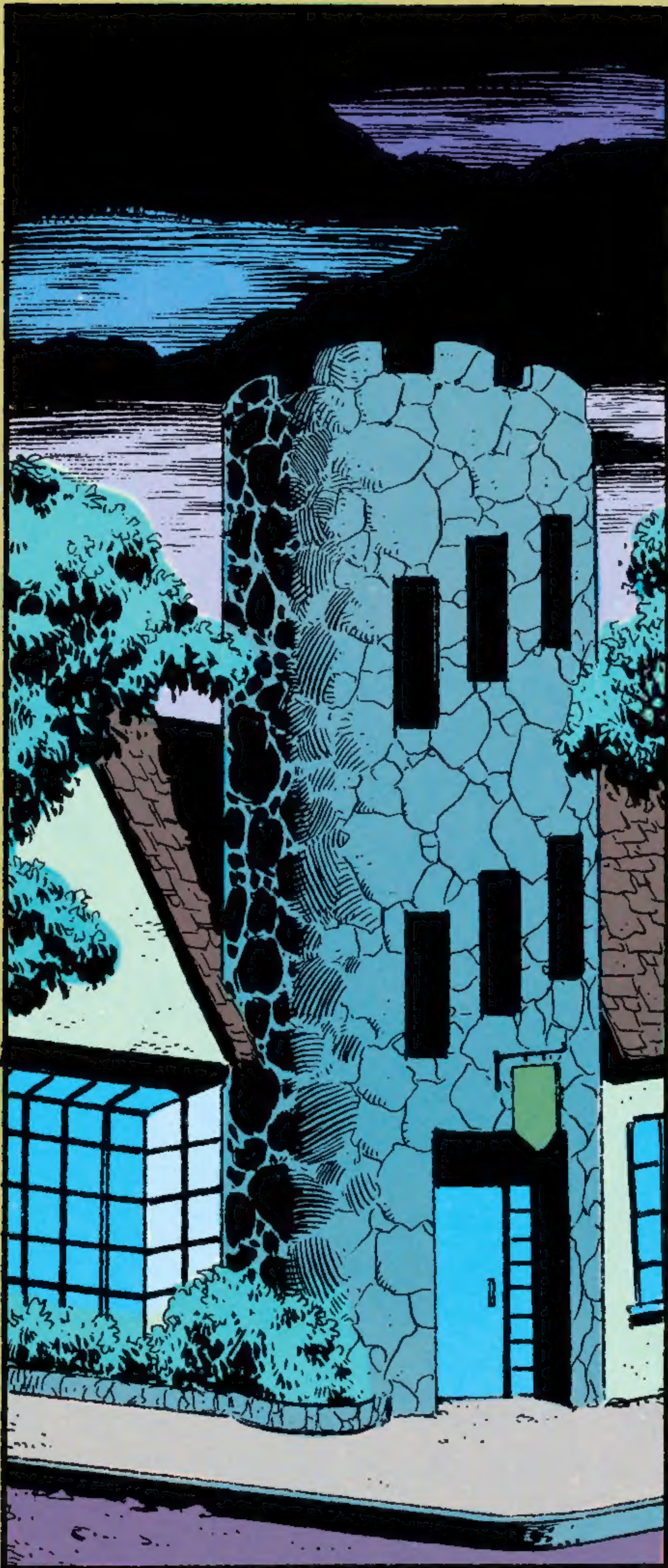
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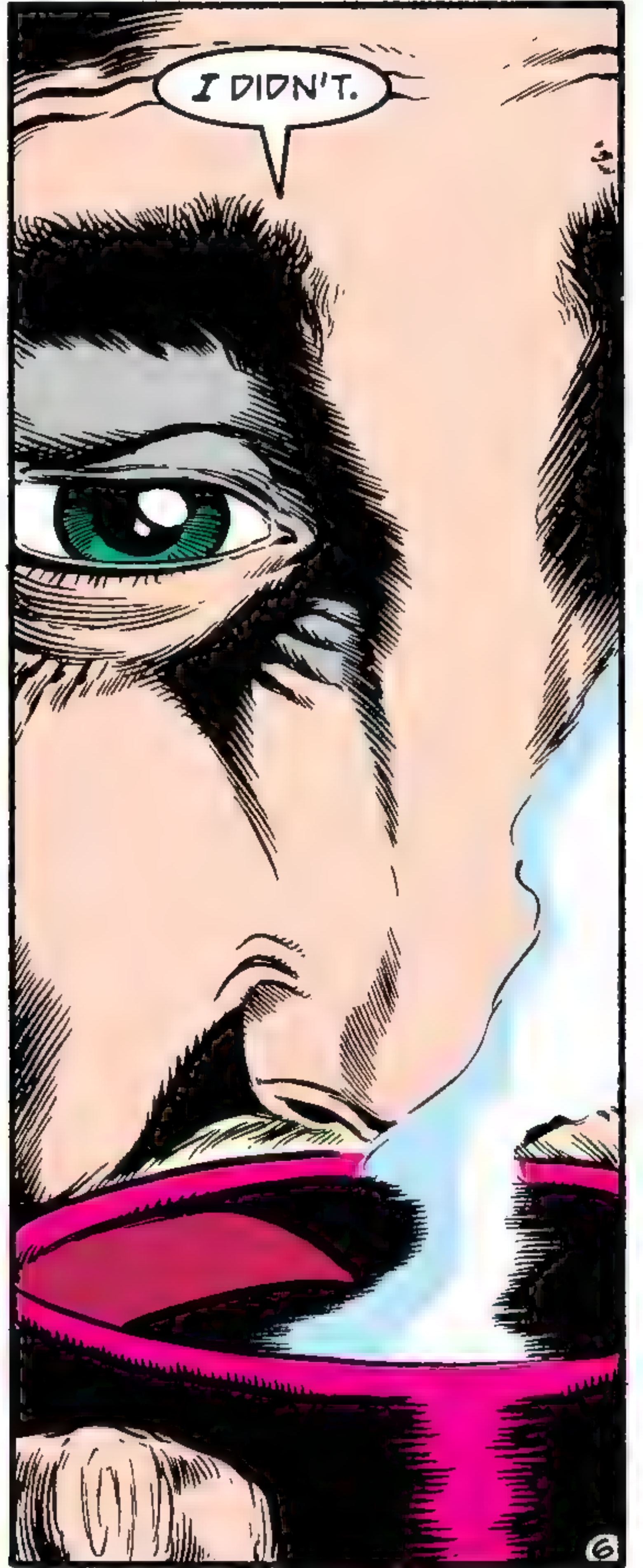
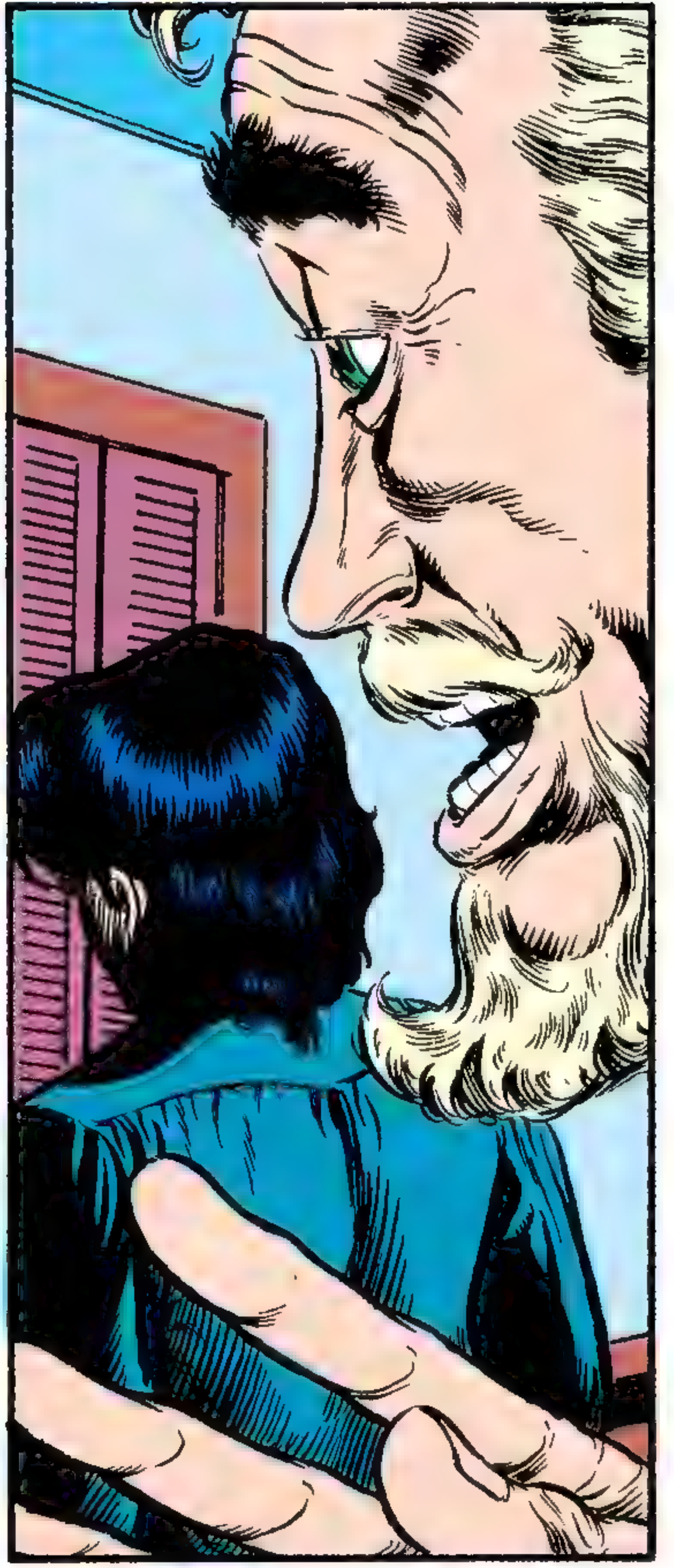
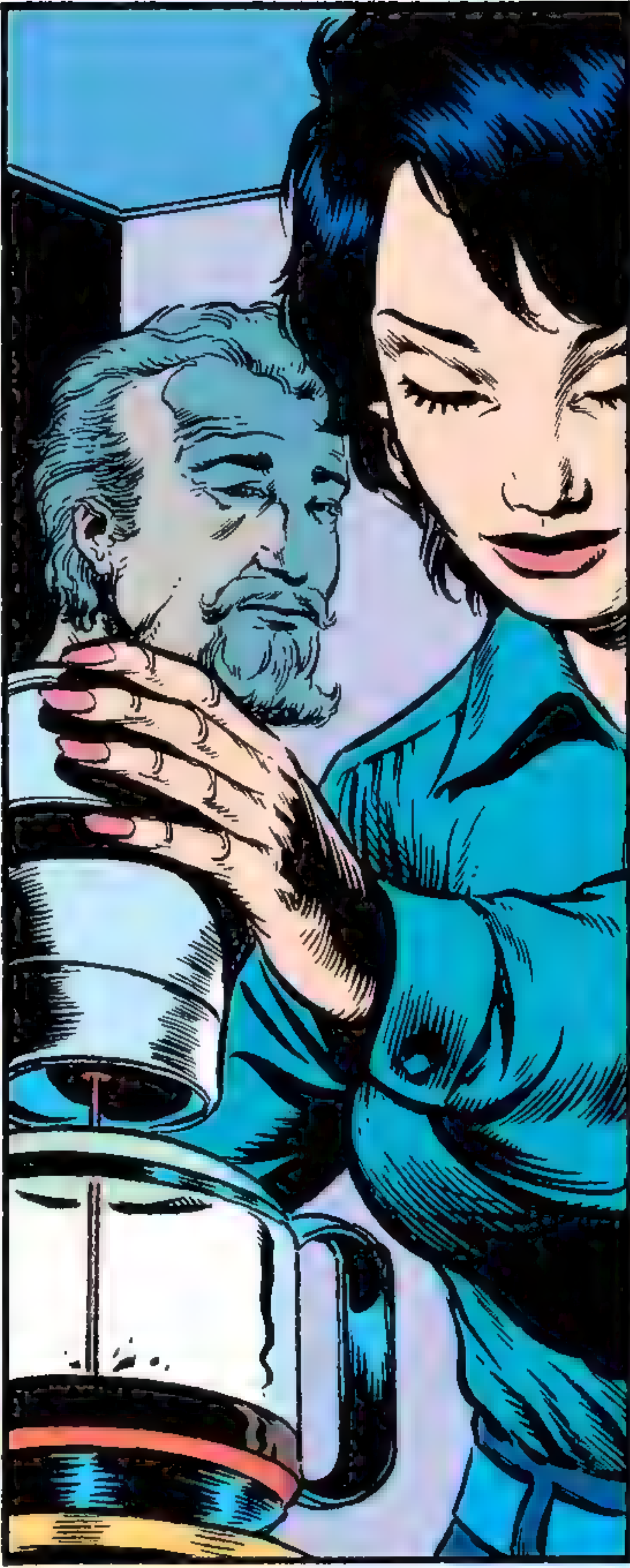
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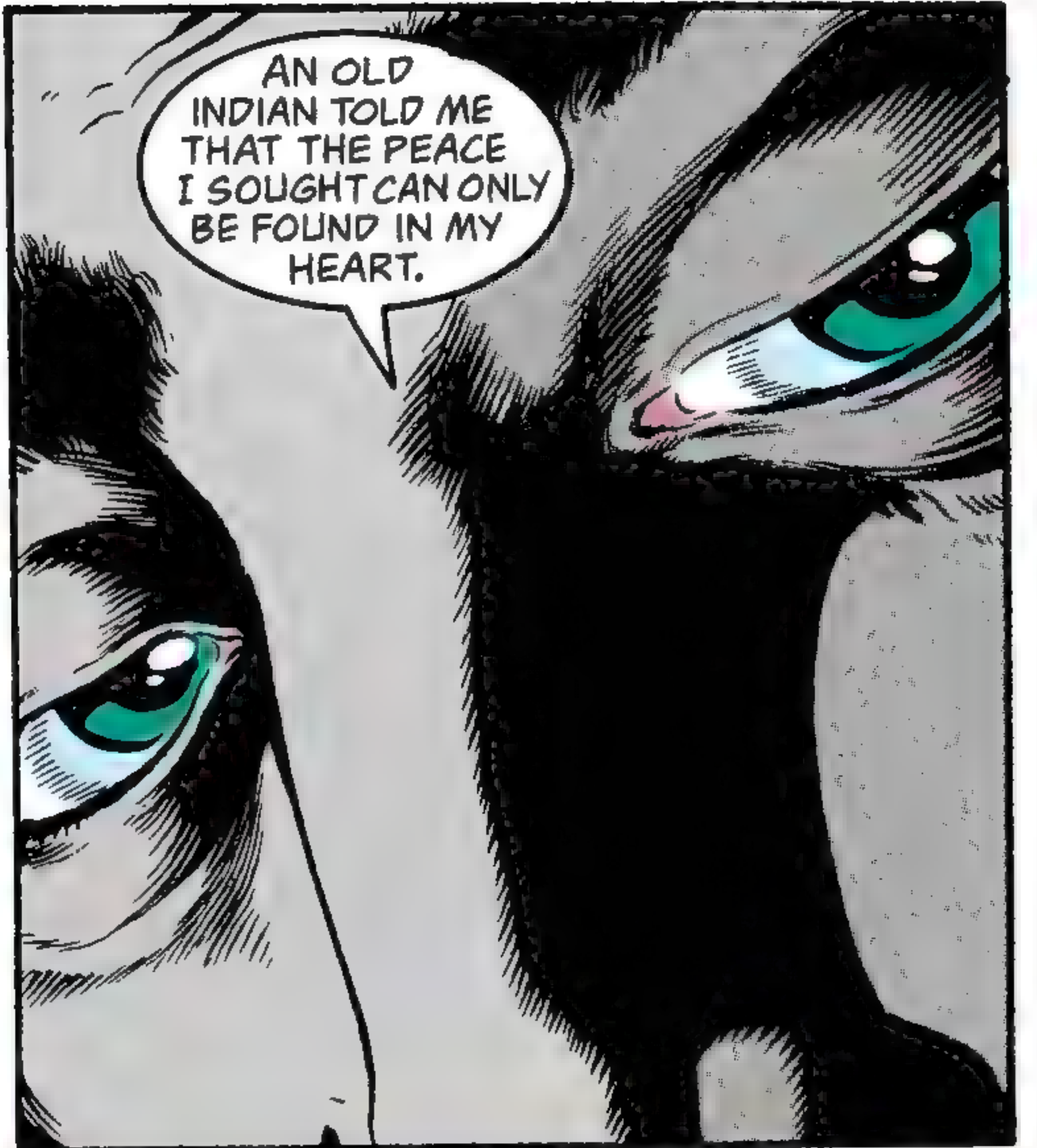
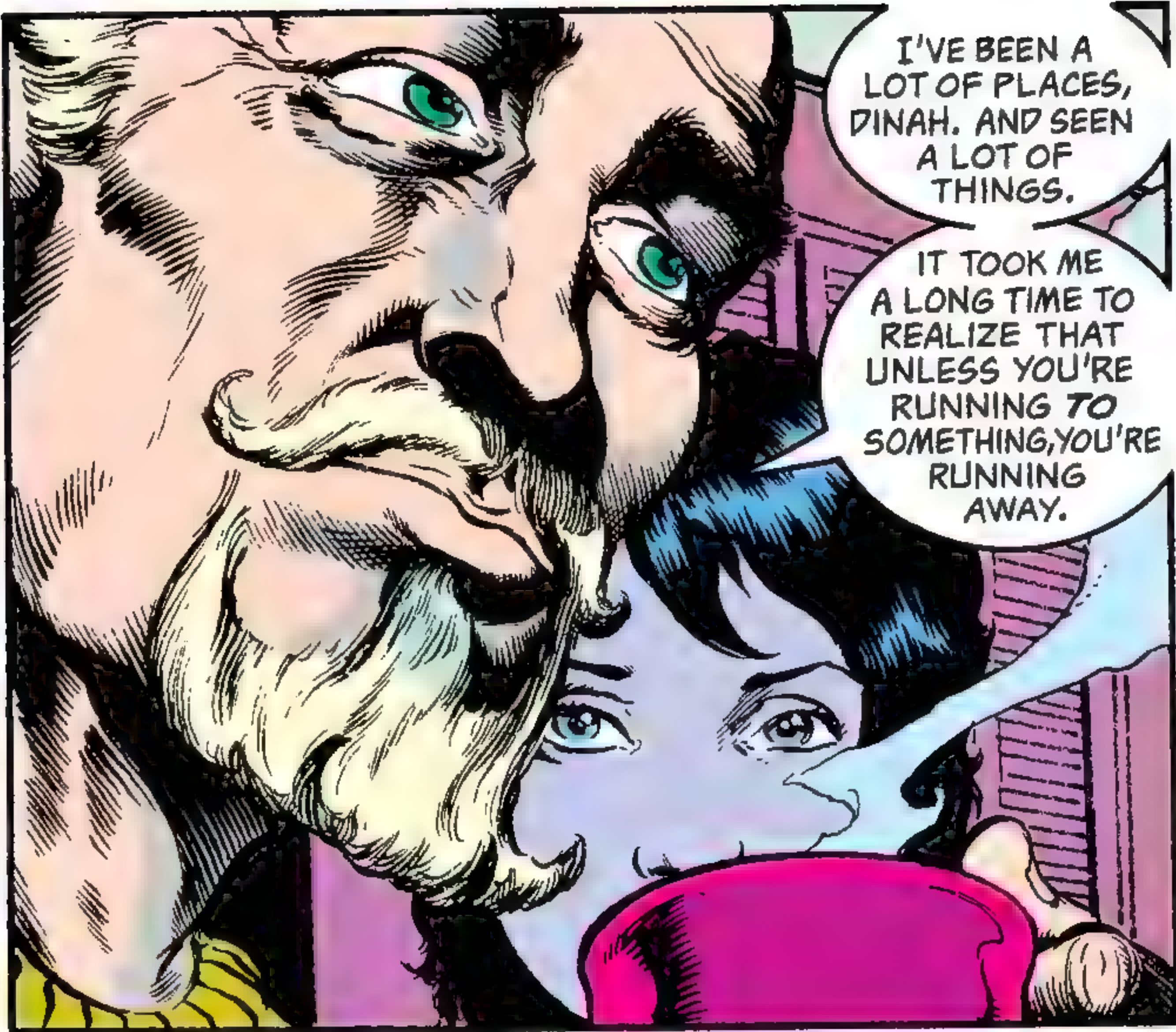


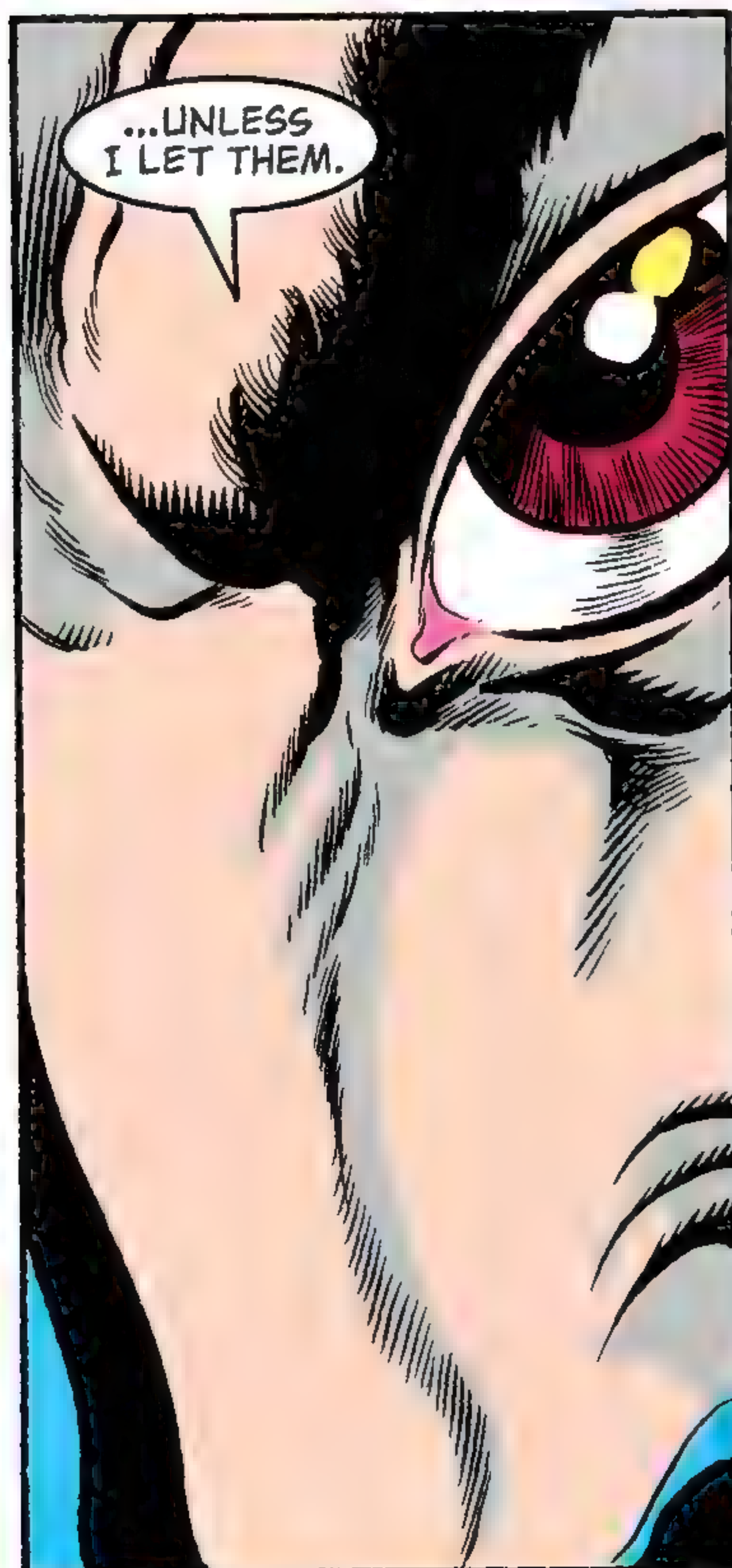


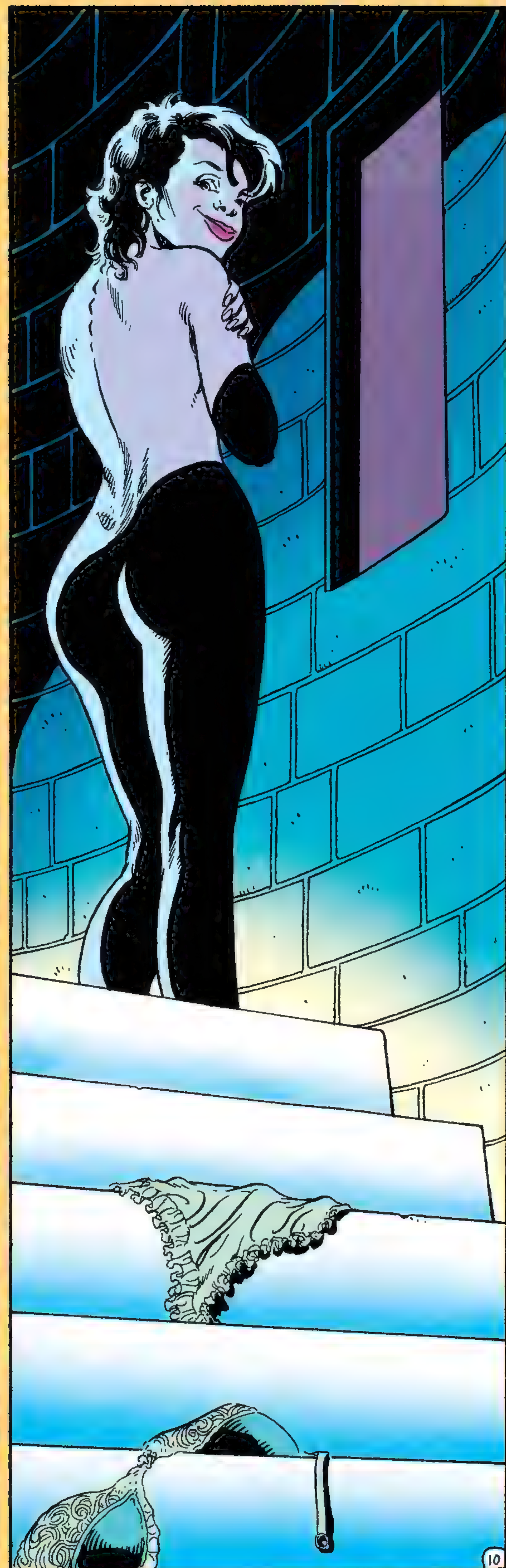
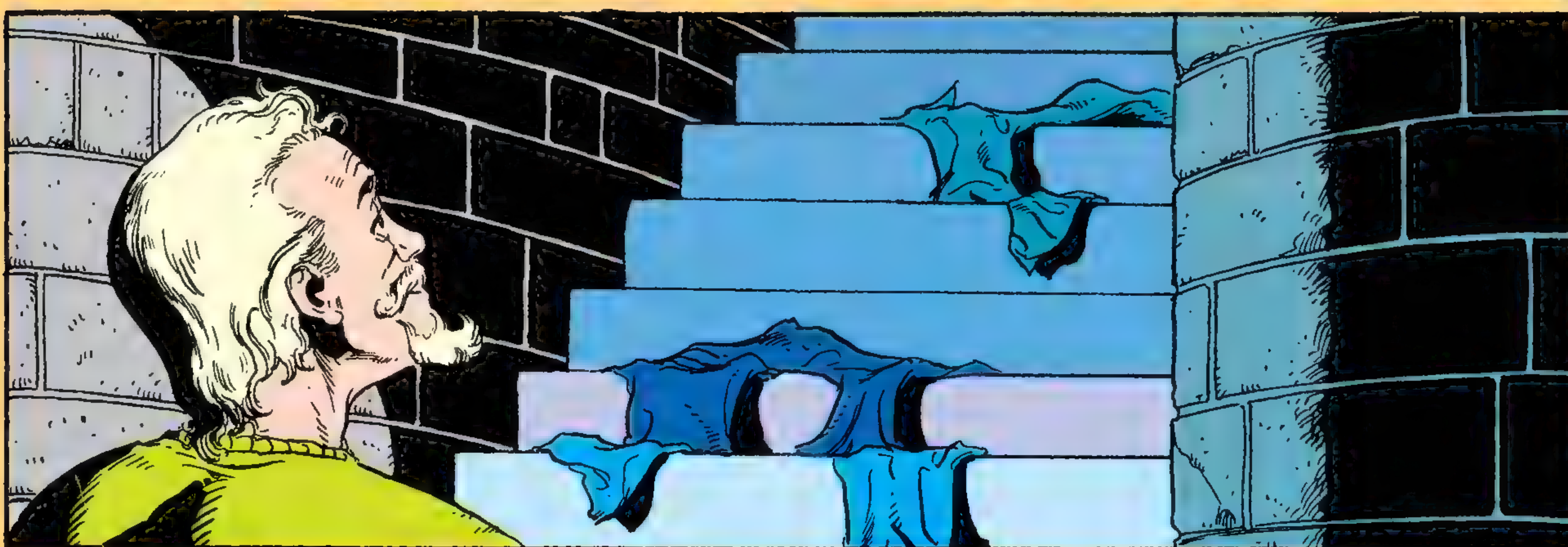




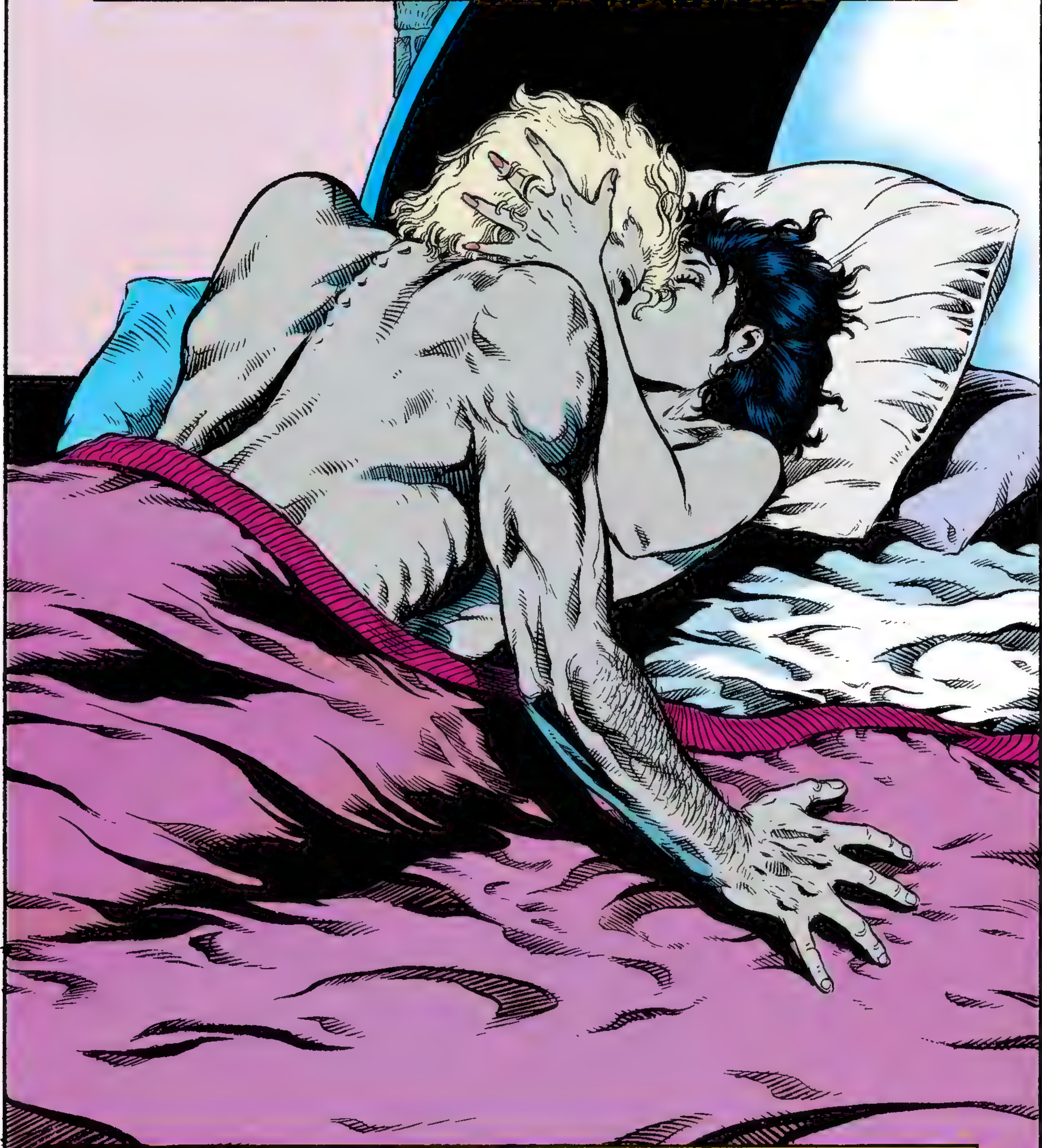






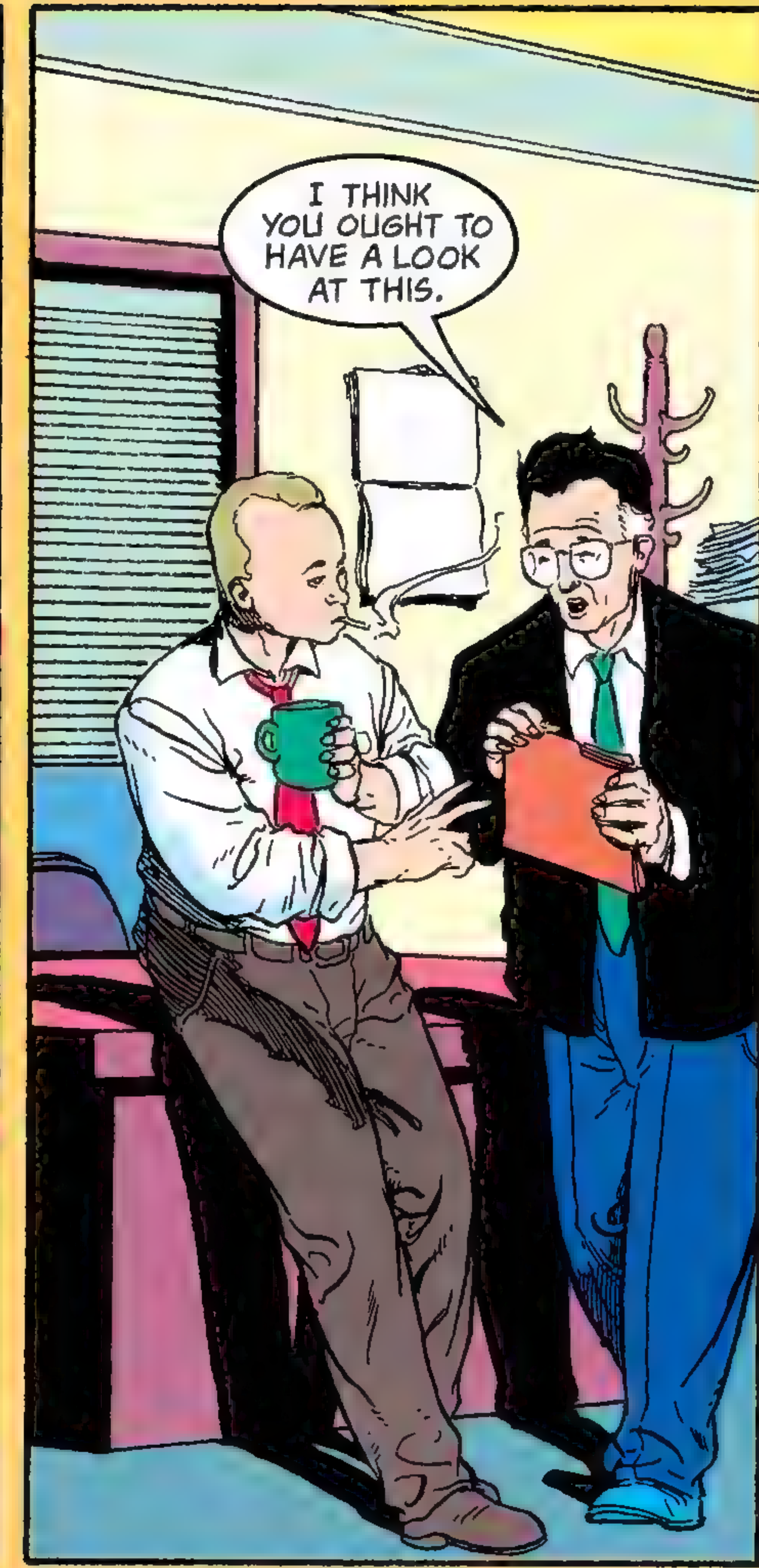


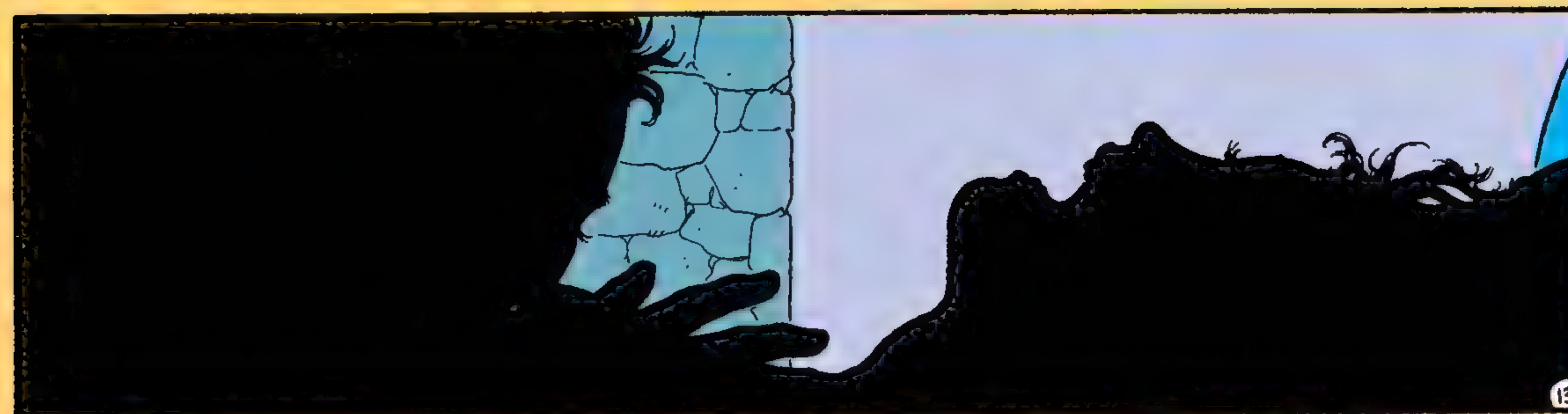
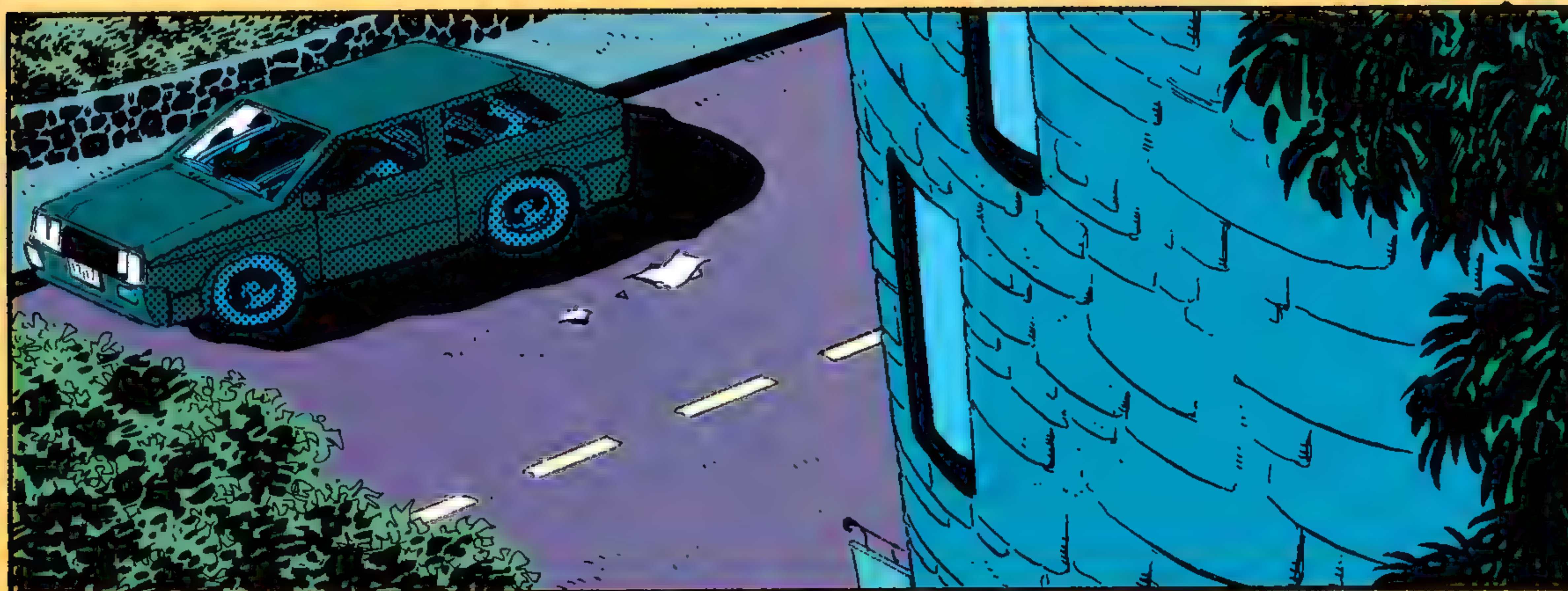
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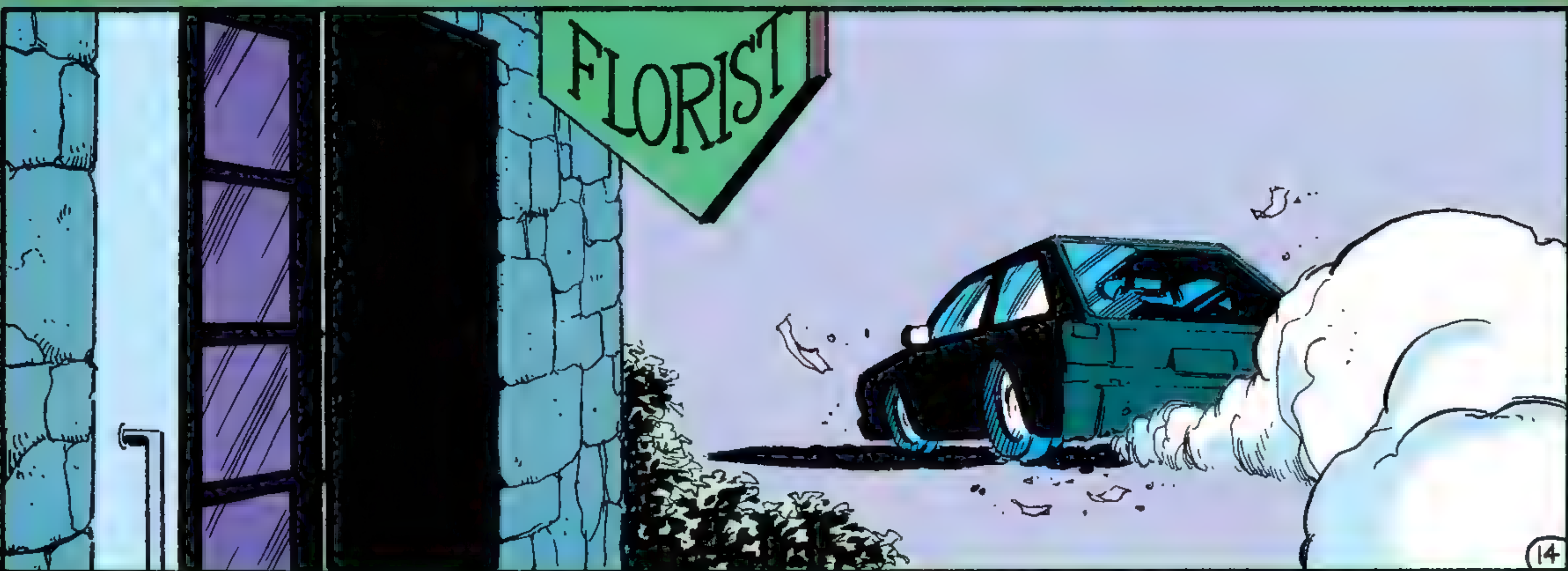
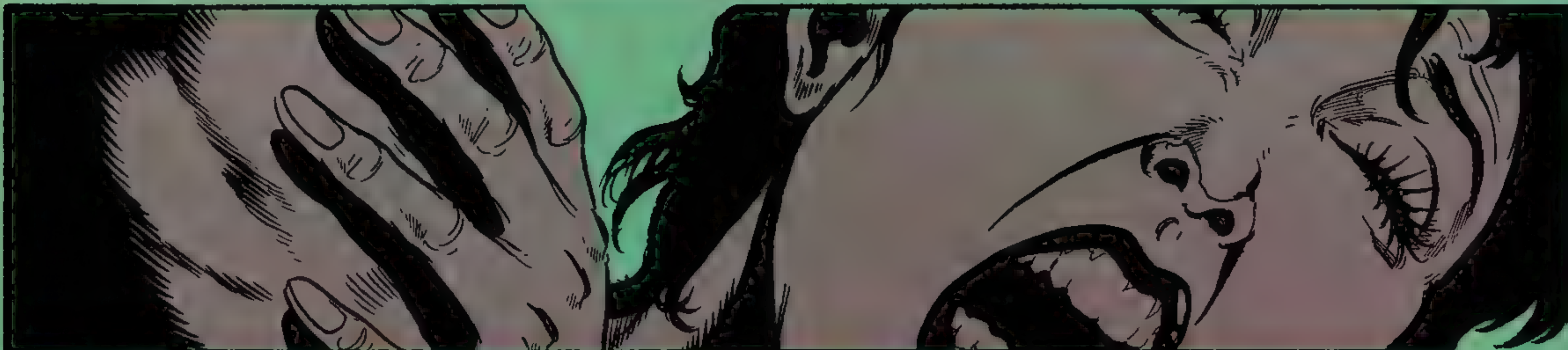
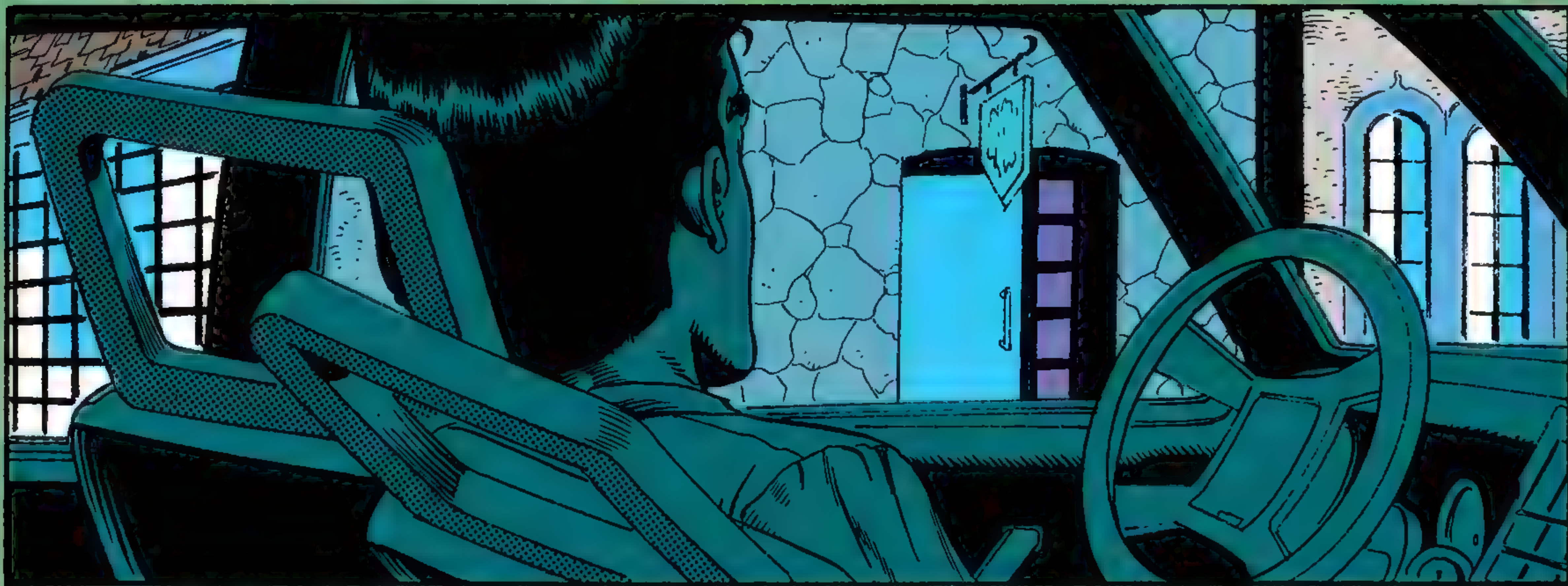


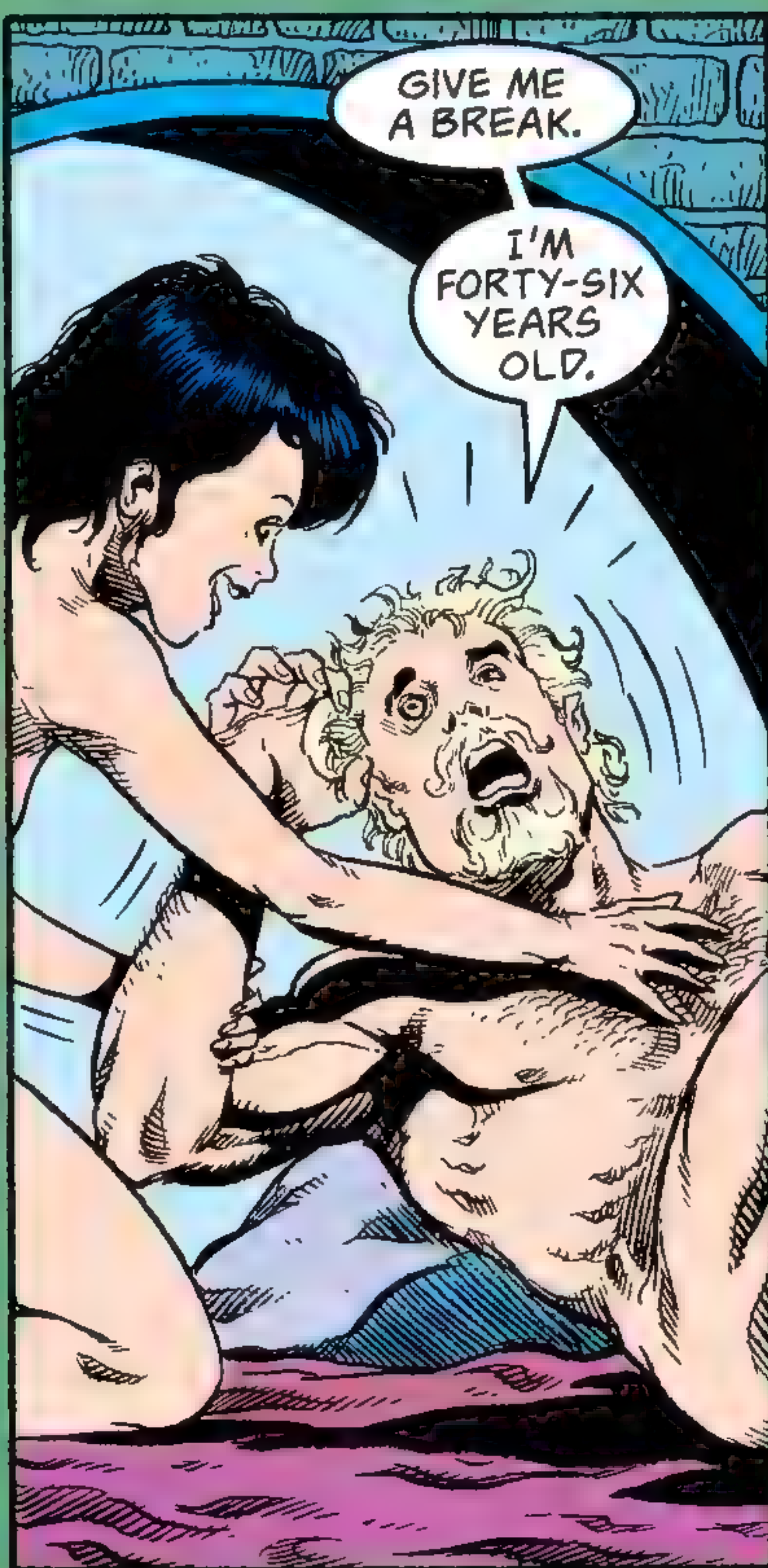
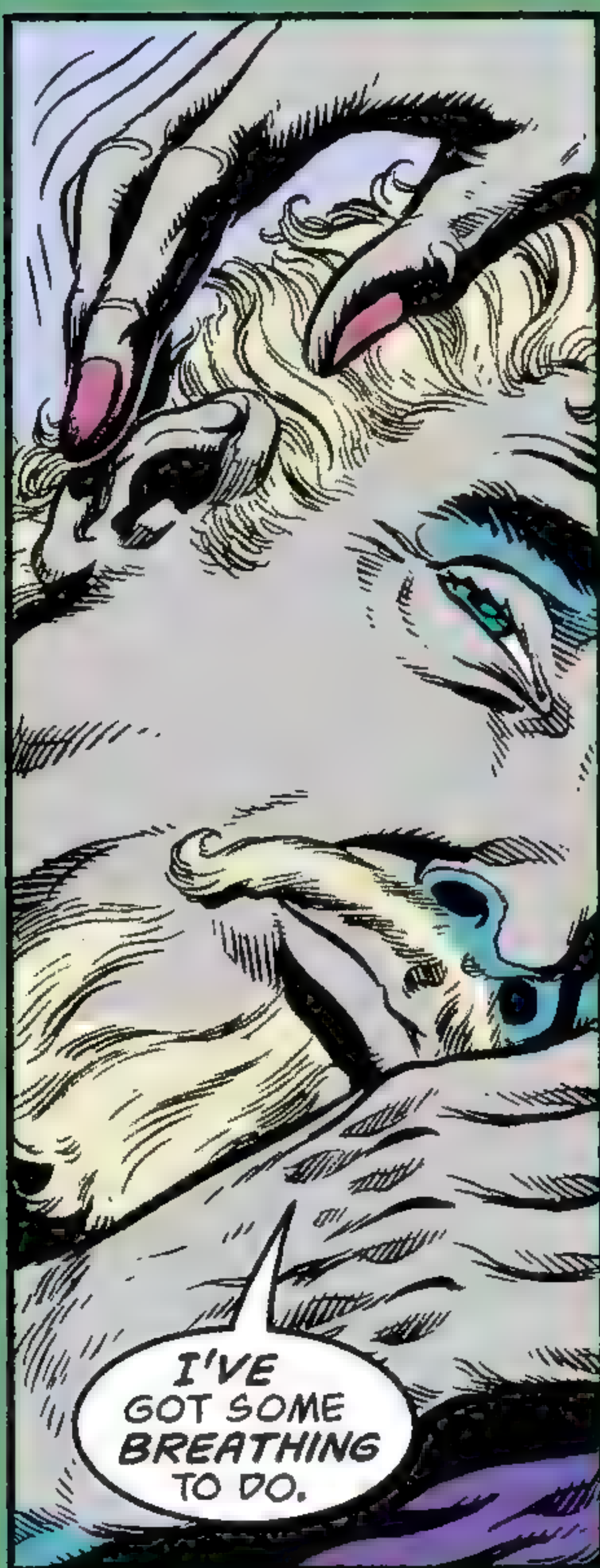
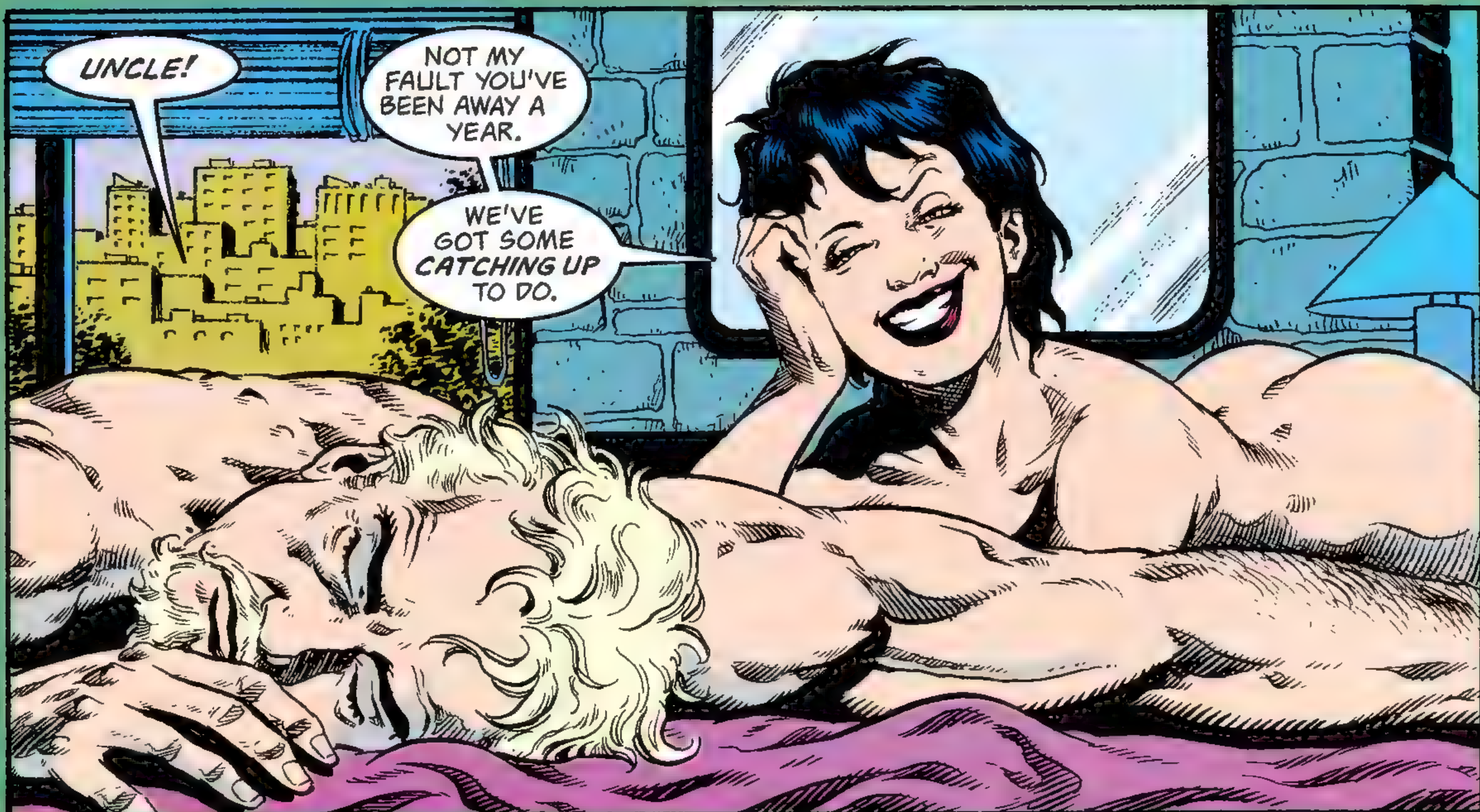
MIKE GRELL WRITER
STEVE HAYNIE
LETTERER

SHAWN McMANUS GUEST ARTIST
JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST













LIEUTENANT CAMERON. COME IN.

IS HE HERE?



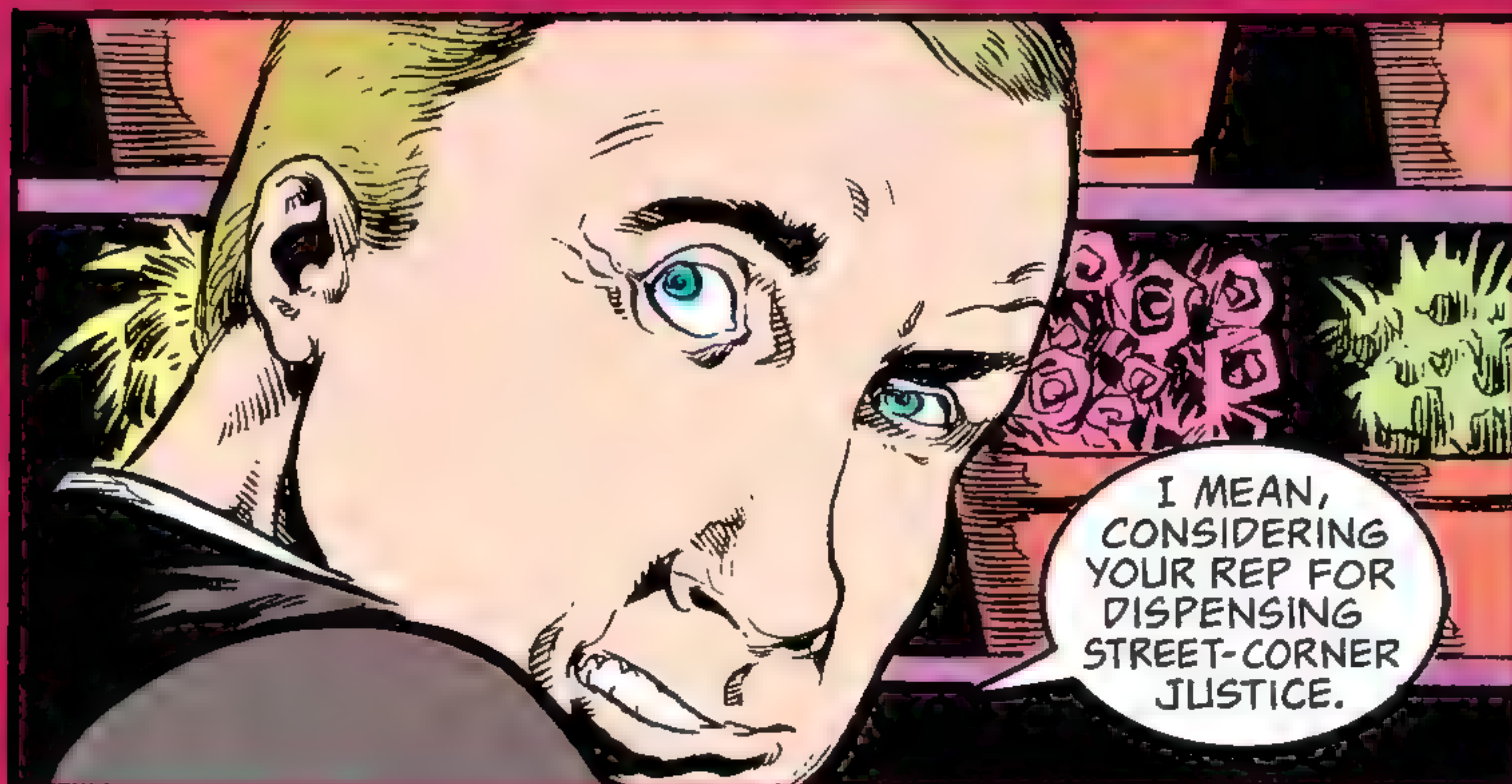
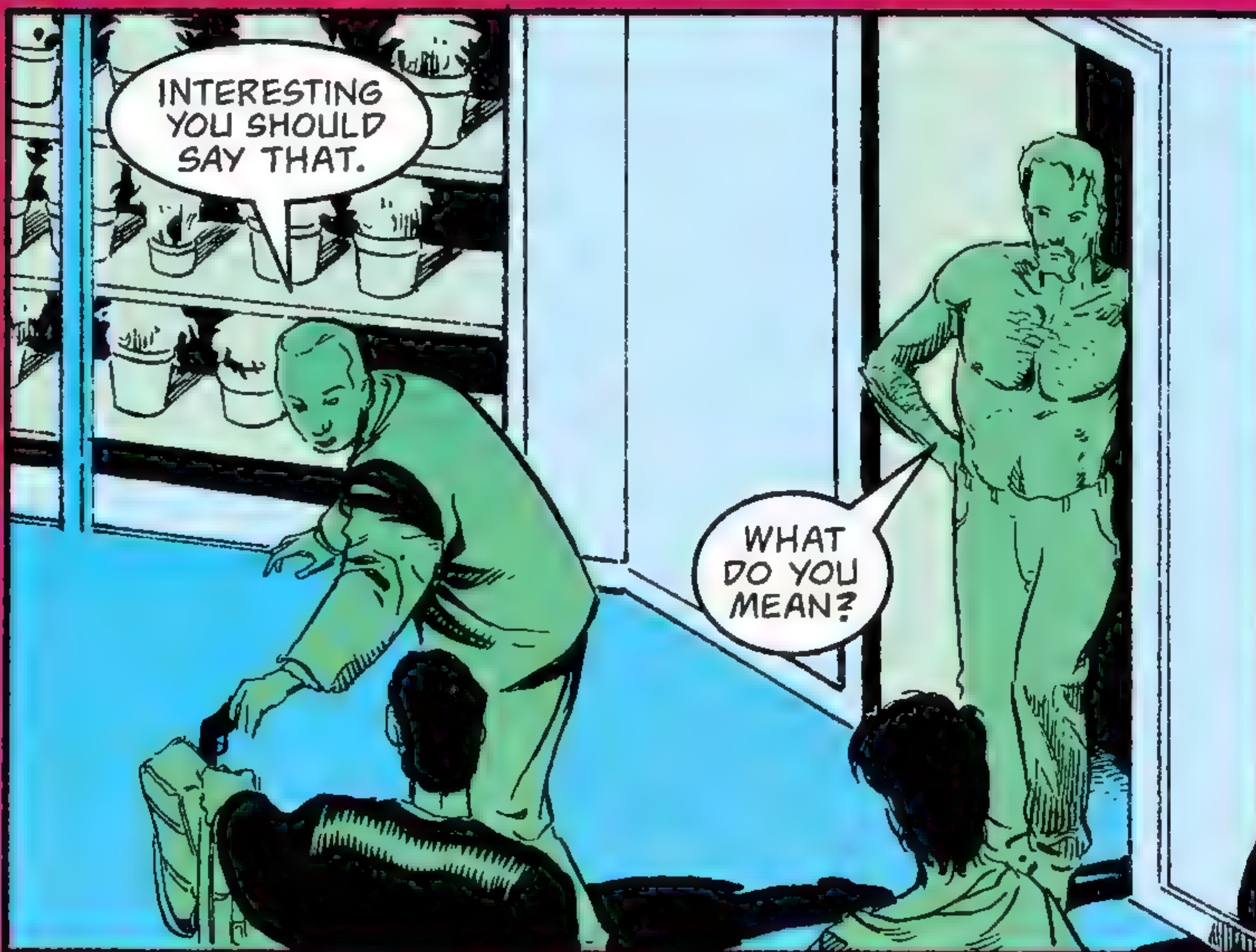
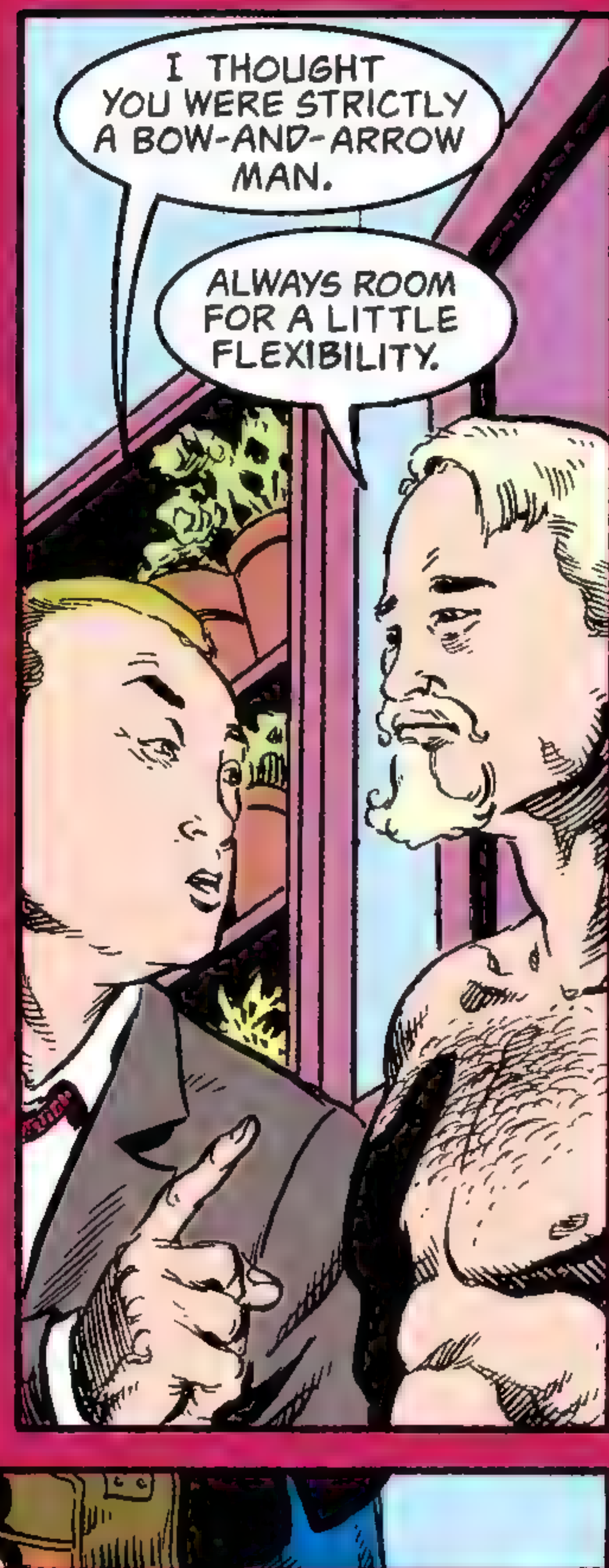
WHAT IS IT?

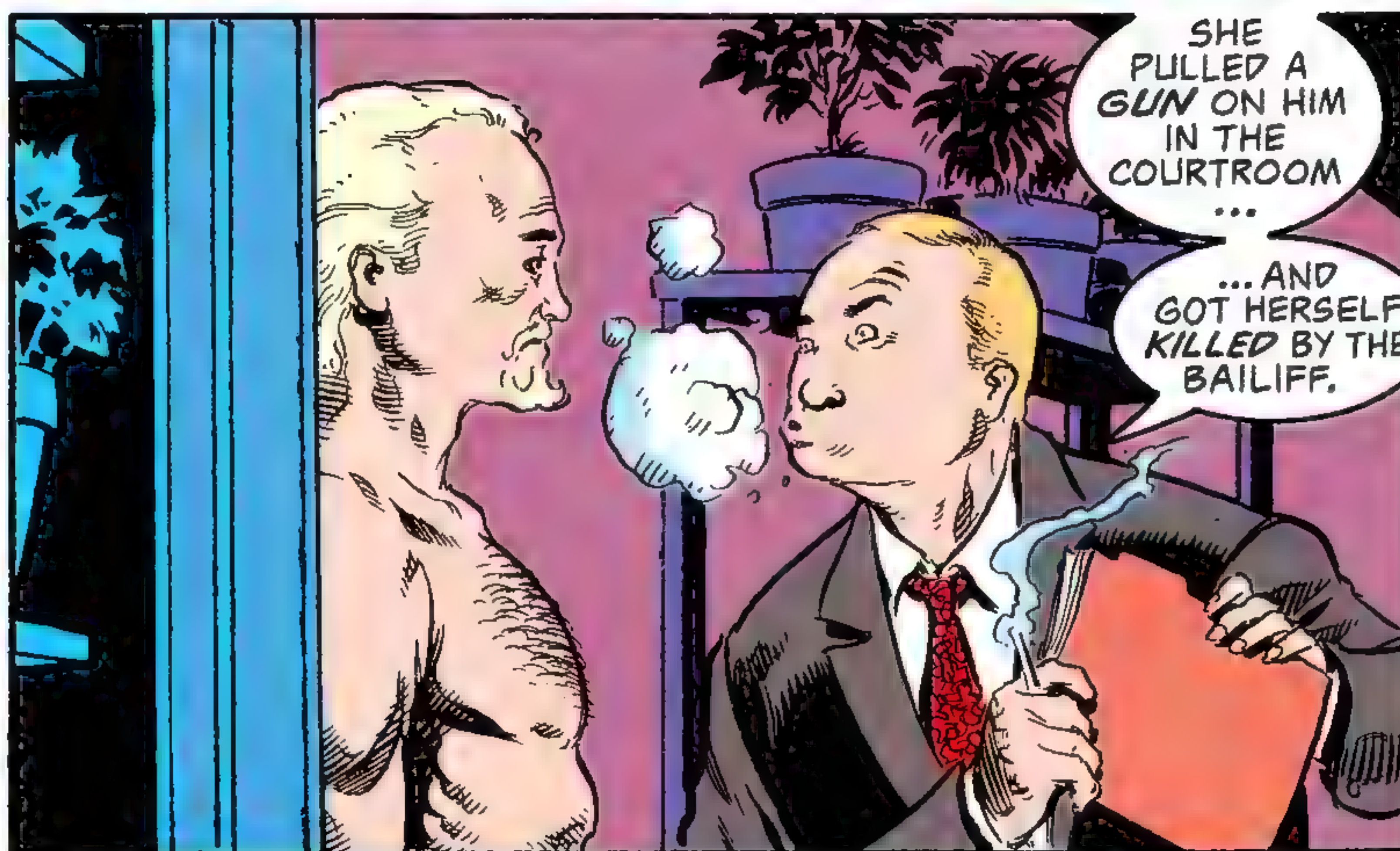
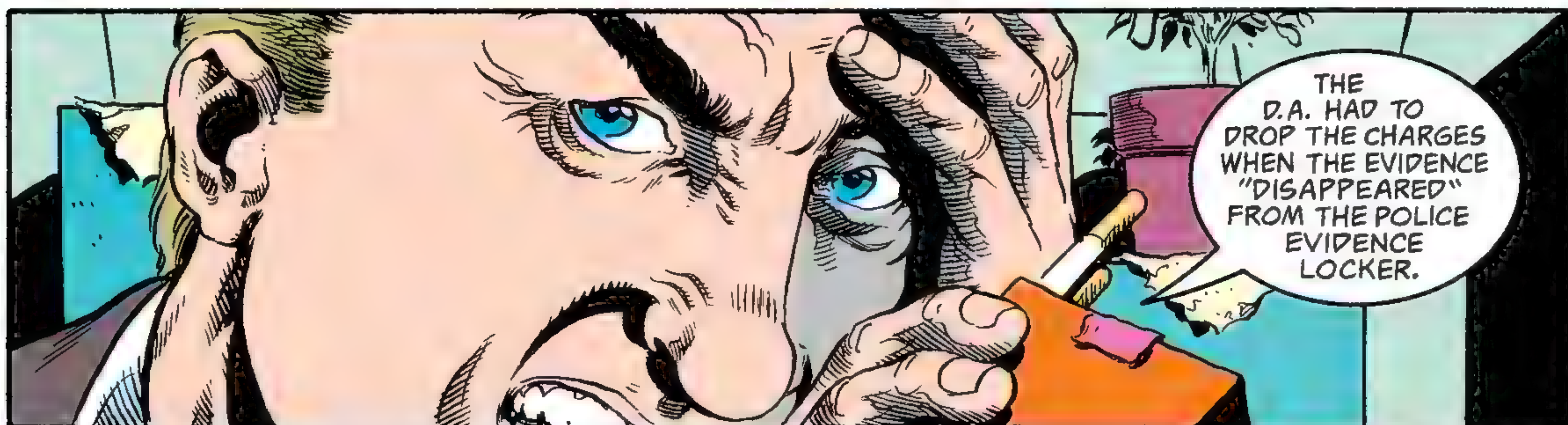
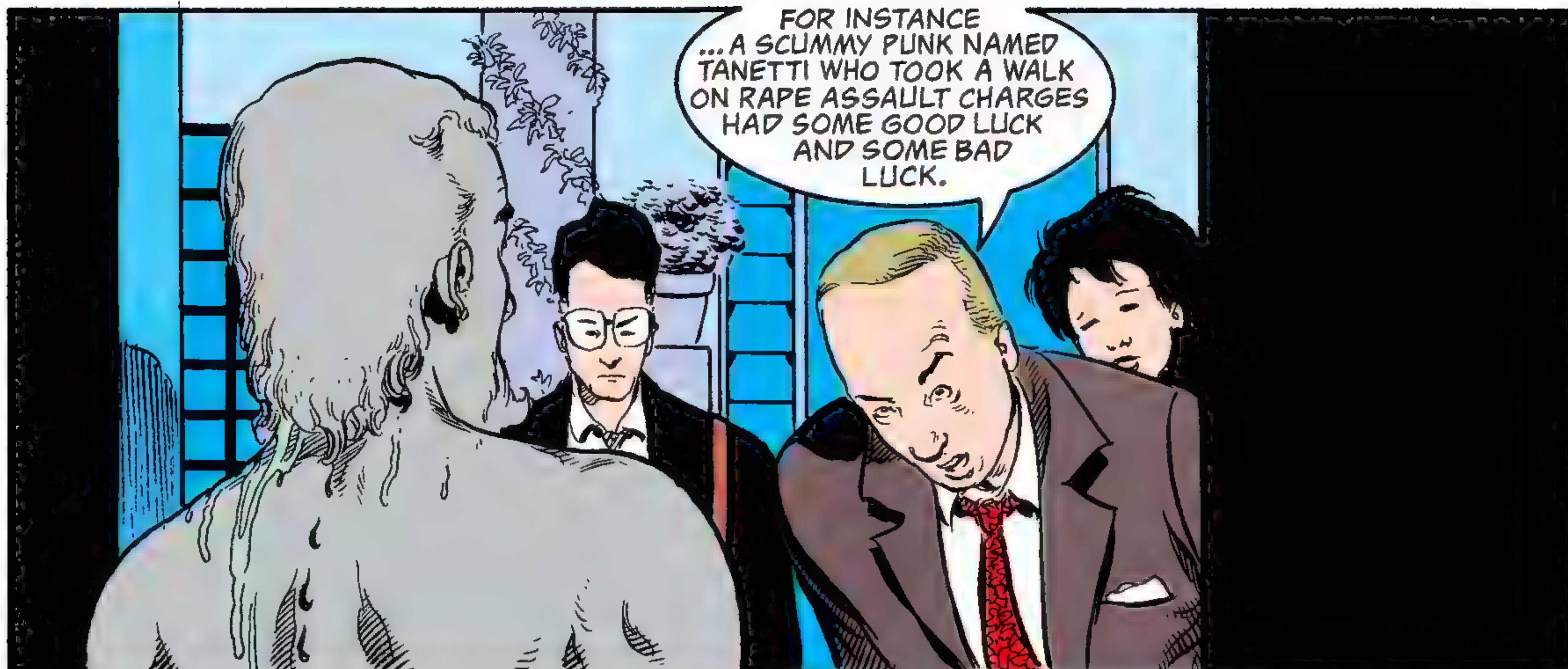
I'D RATHER TAKE IT UP WITH HIM, IF YOU DON'T MIND.

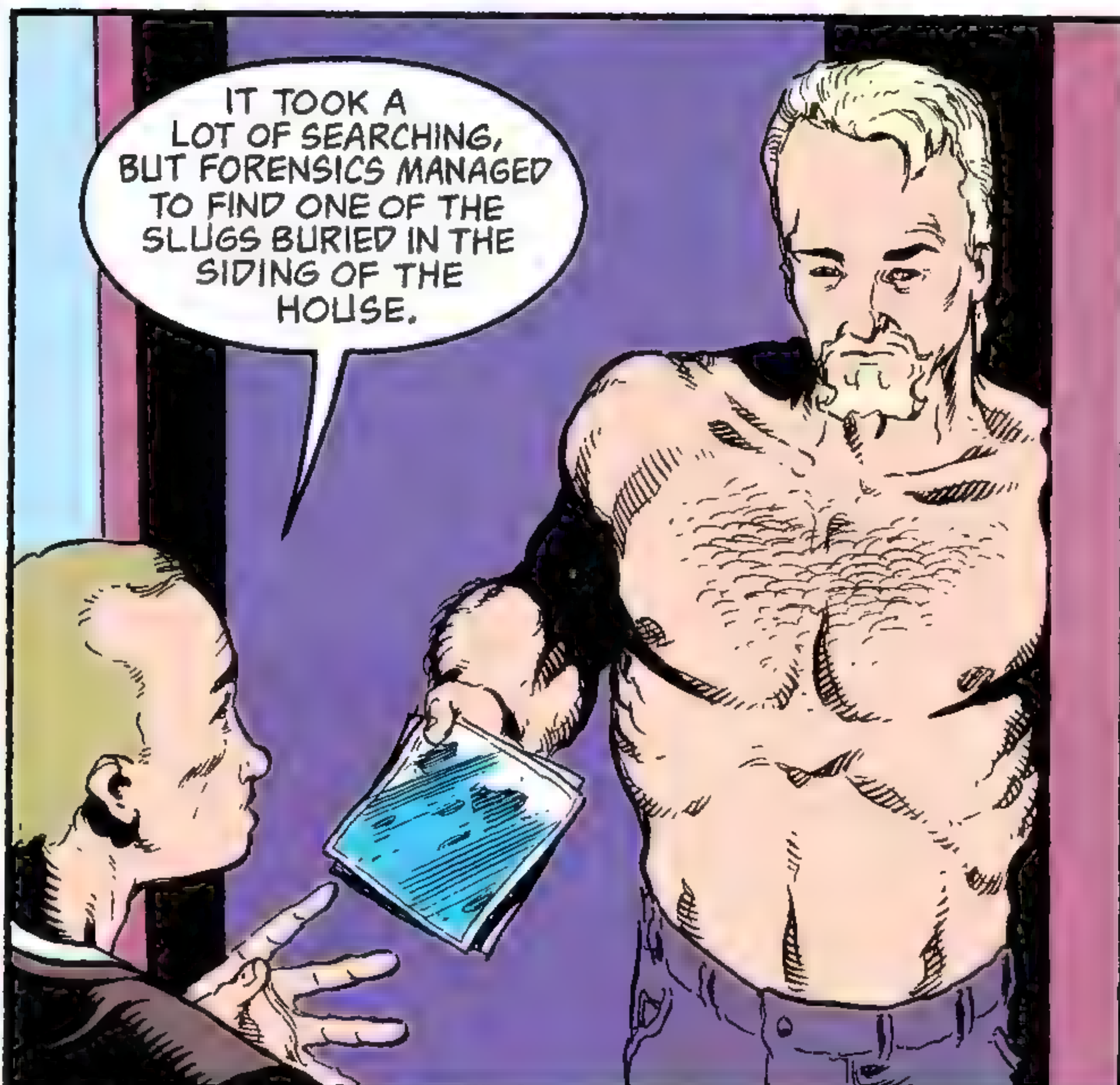
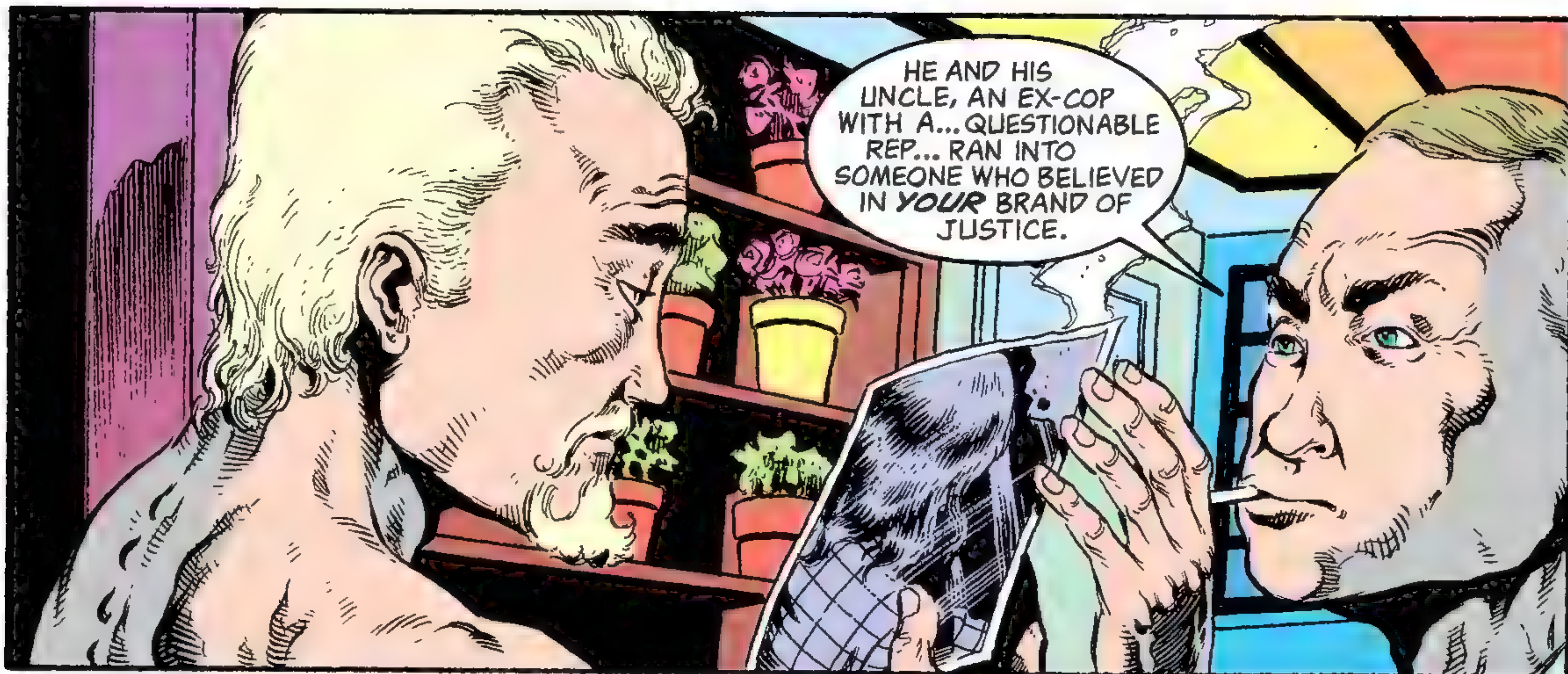


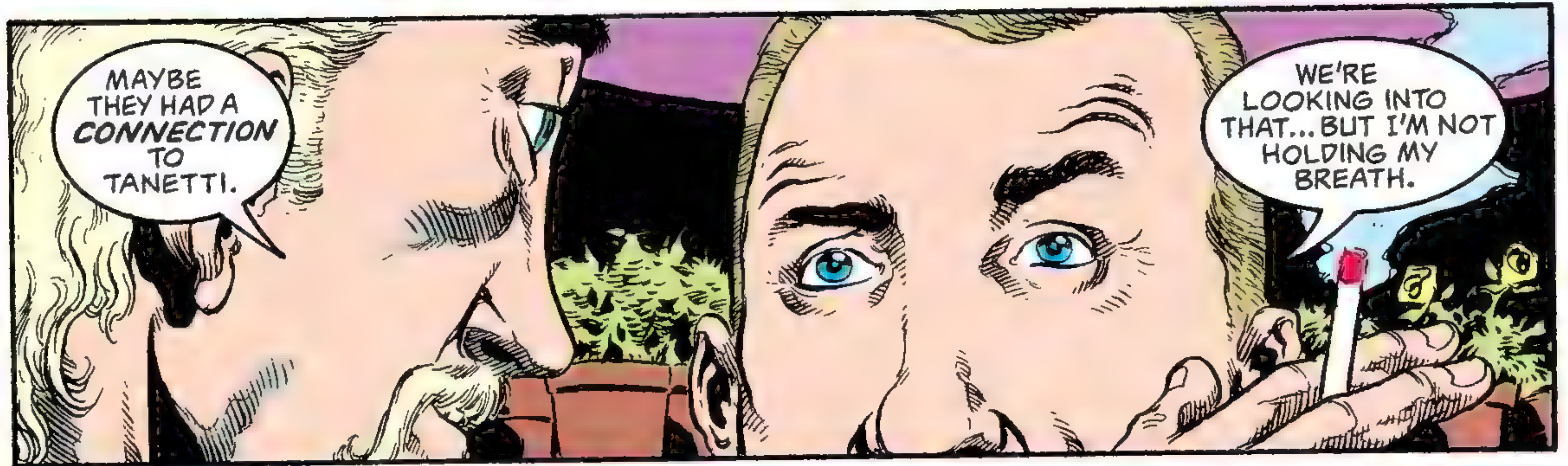
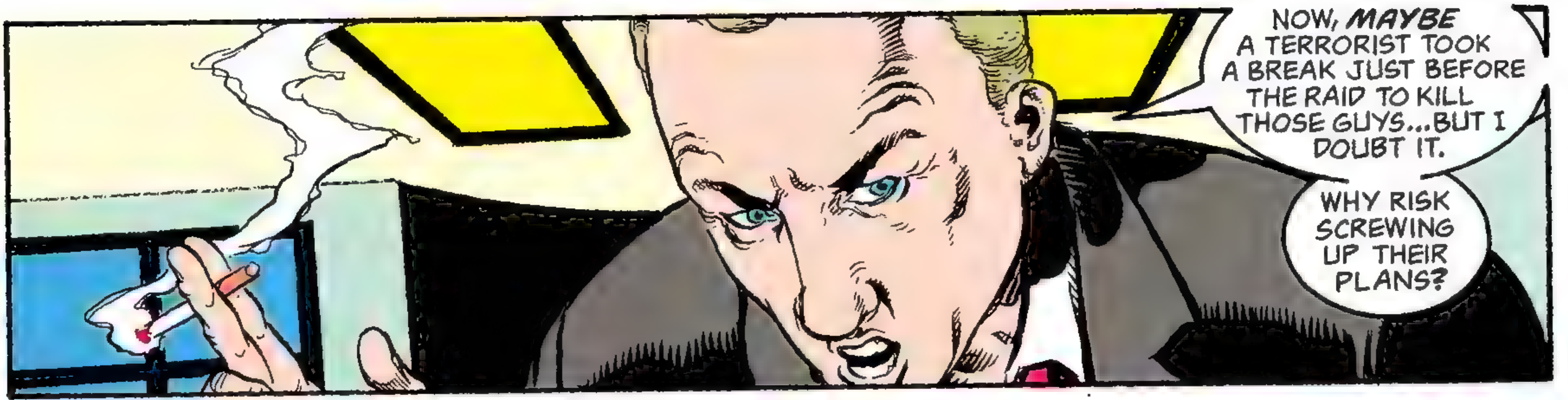
WHY CAN'T YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE?

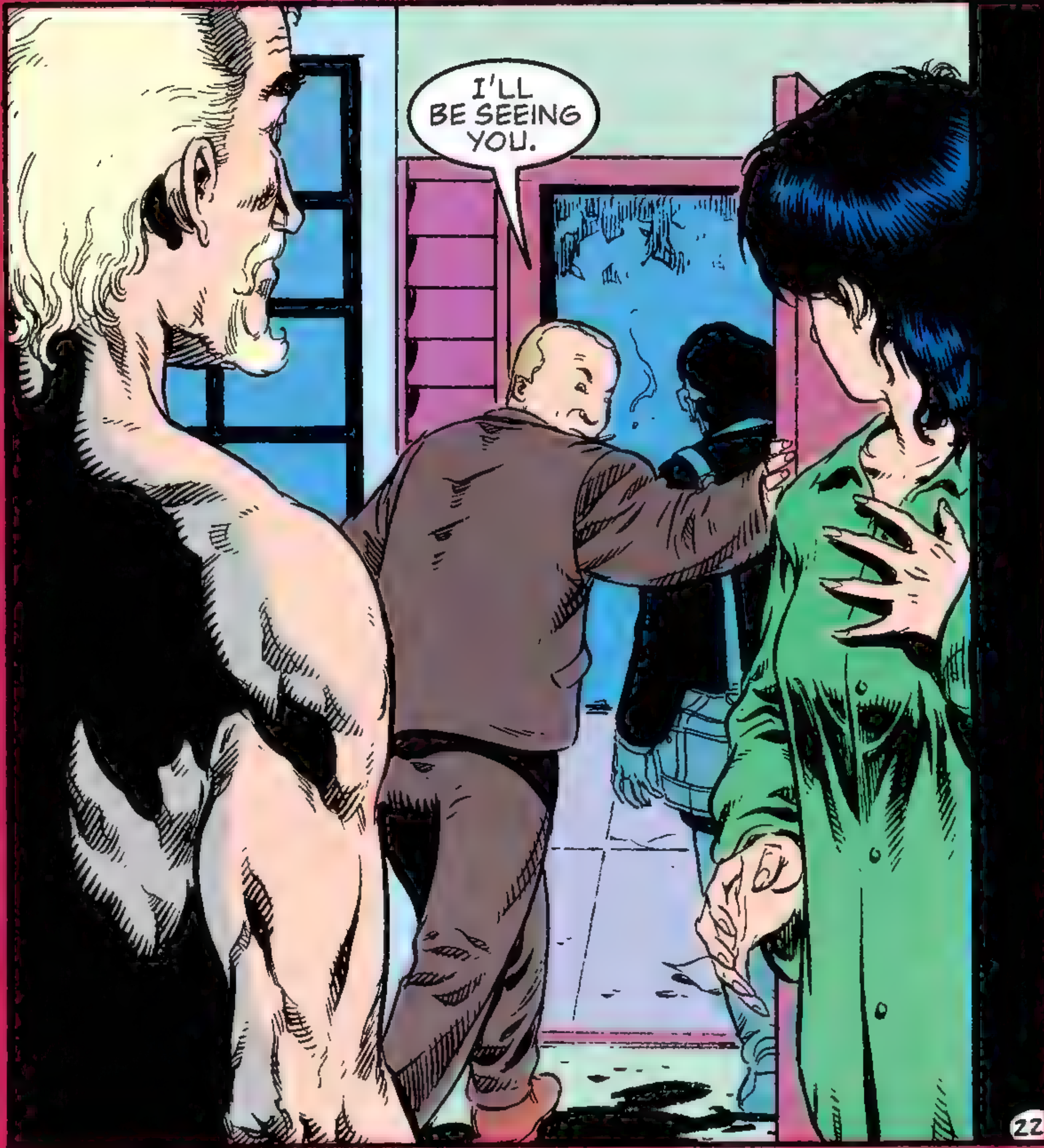
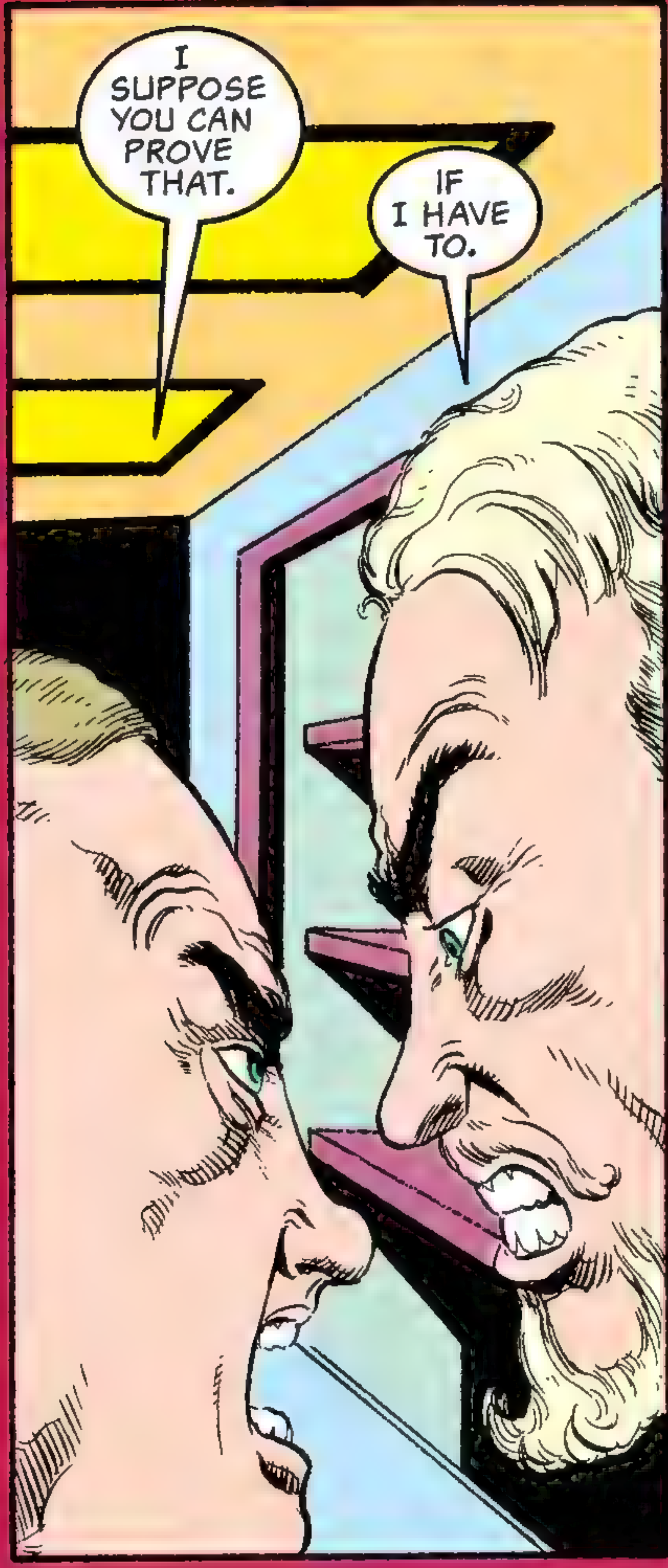
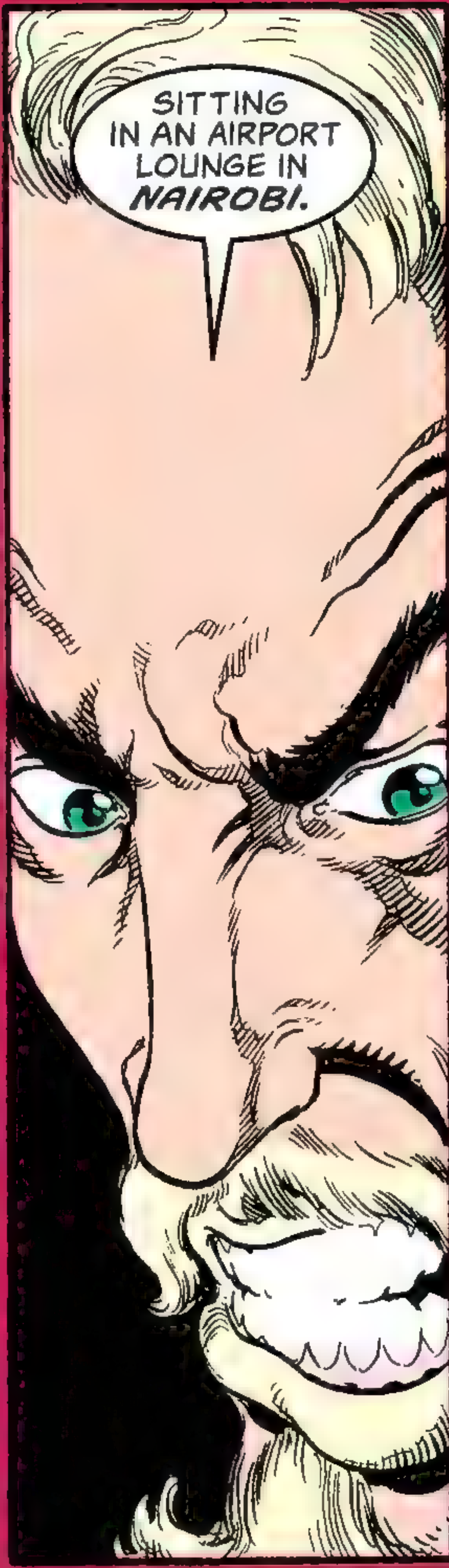
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, LIEUTENANT?

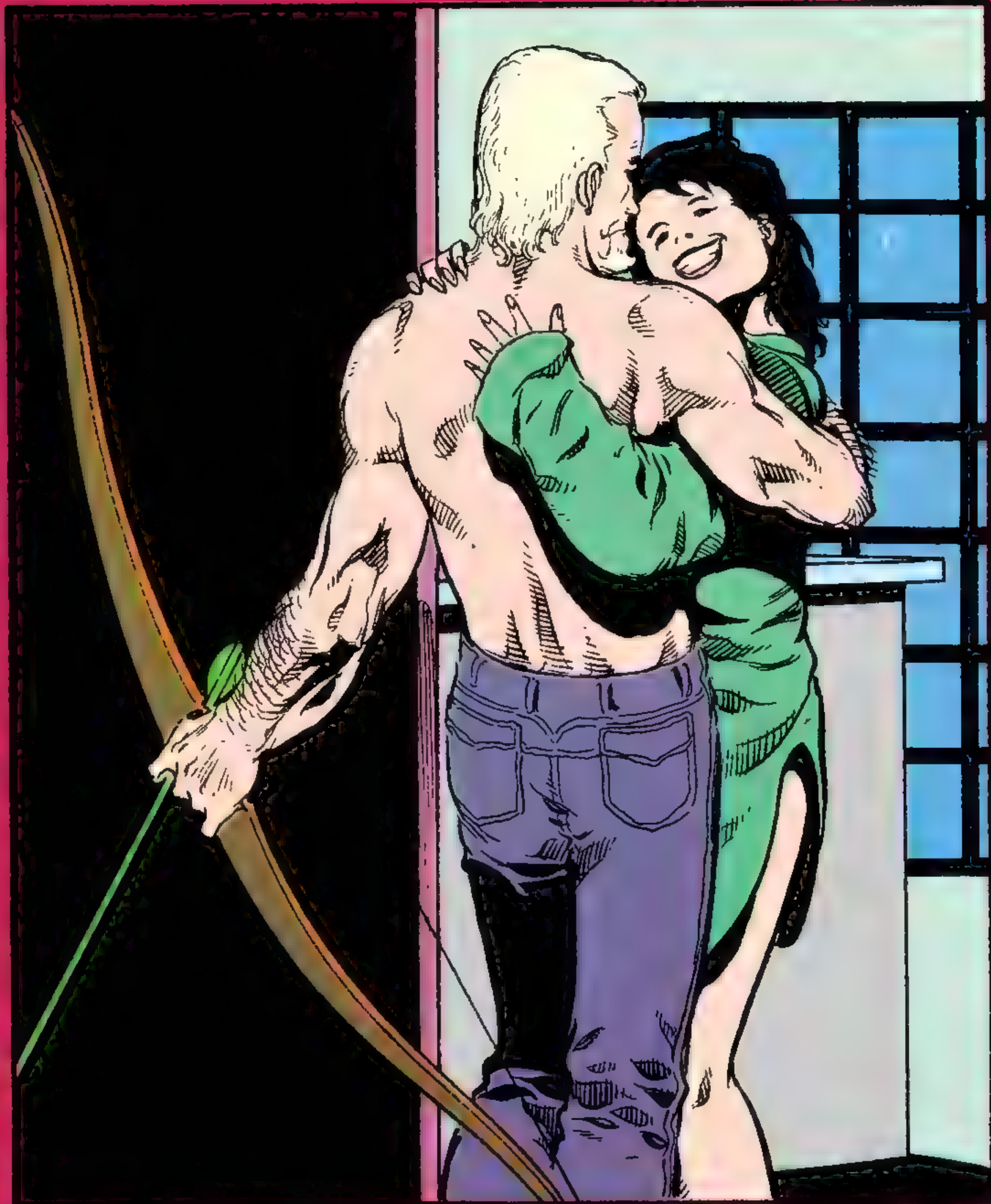








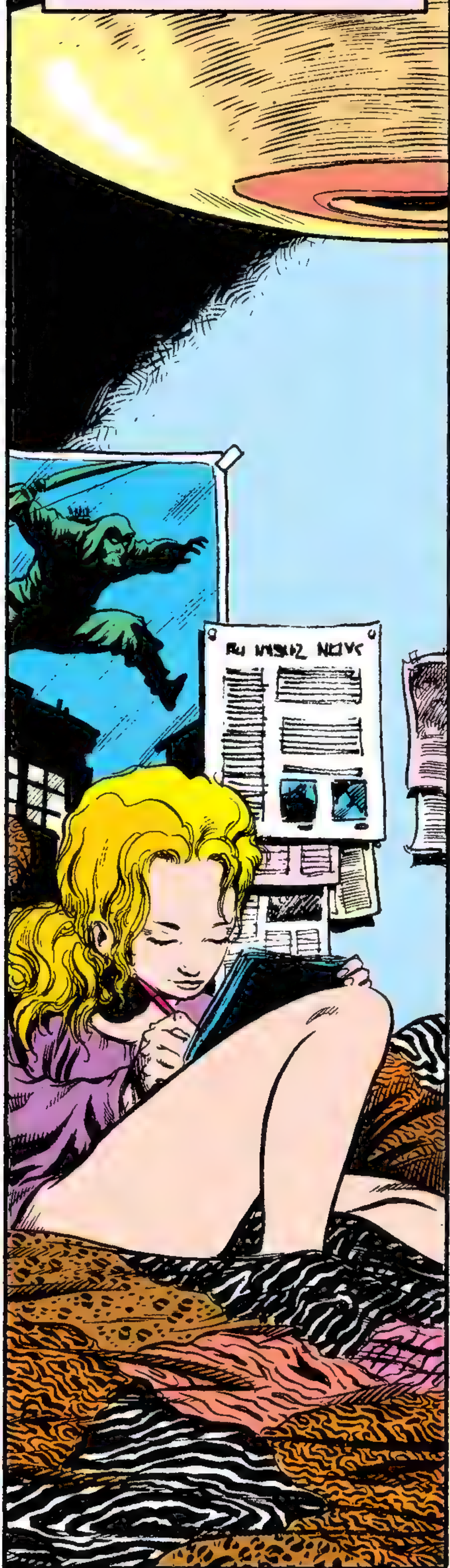






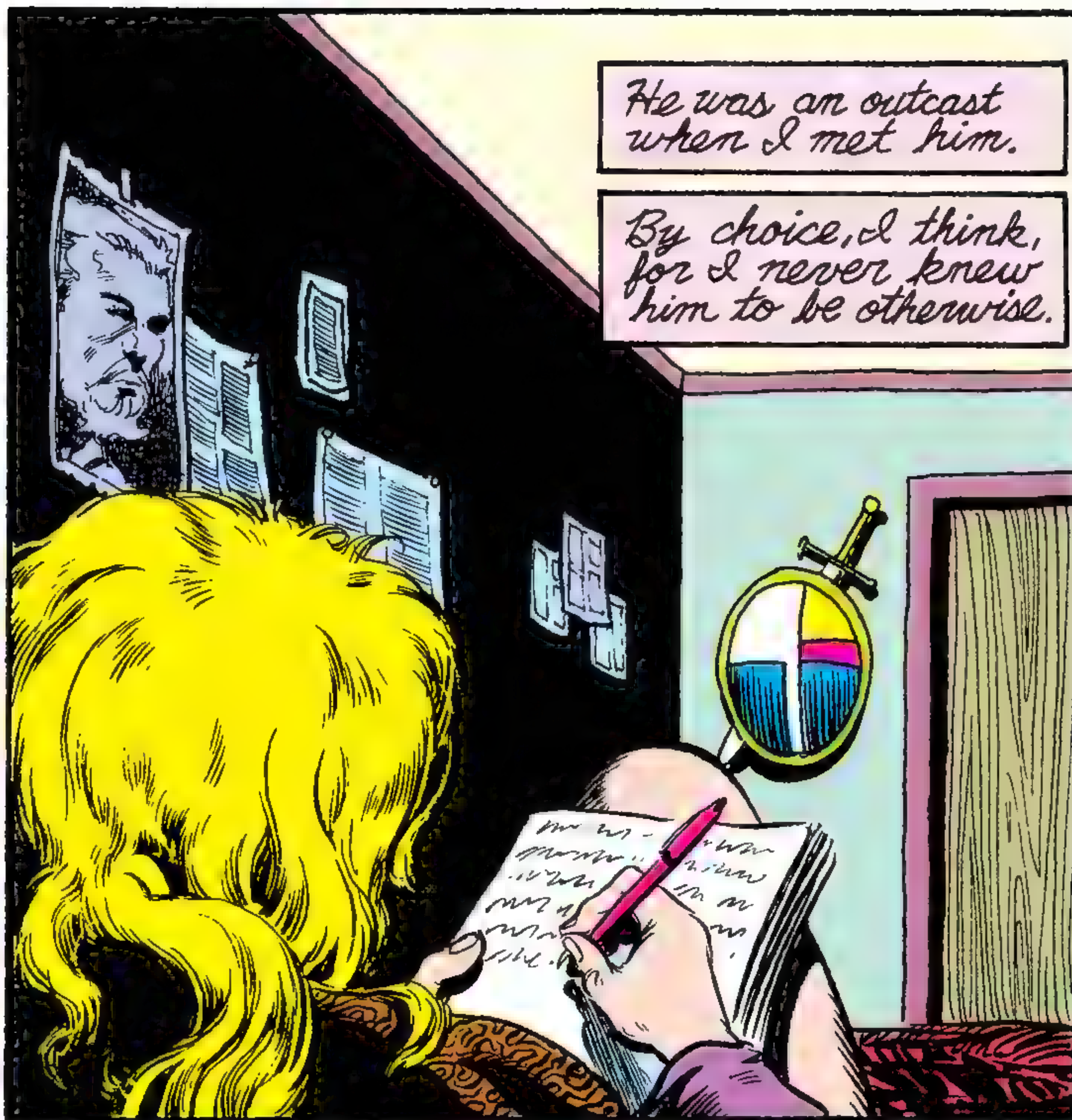
TO BE CONTINUED...

*"Return of the
Outlaw Prince"*

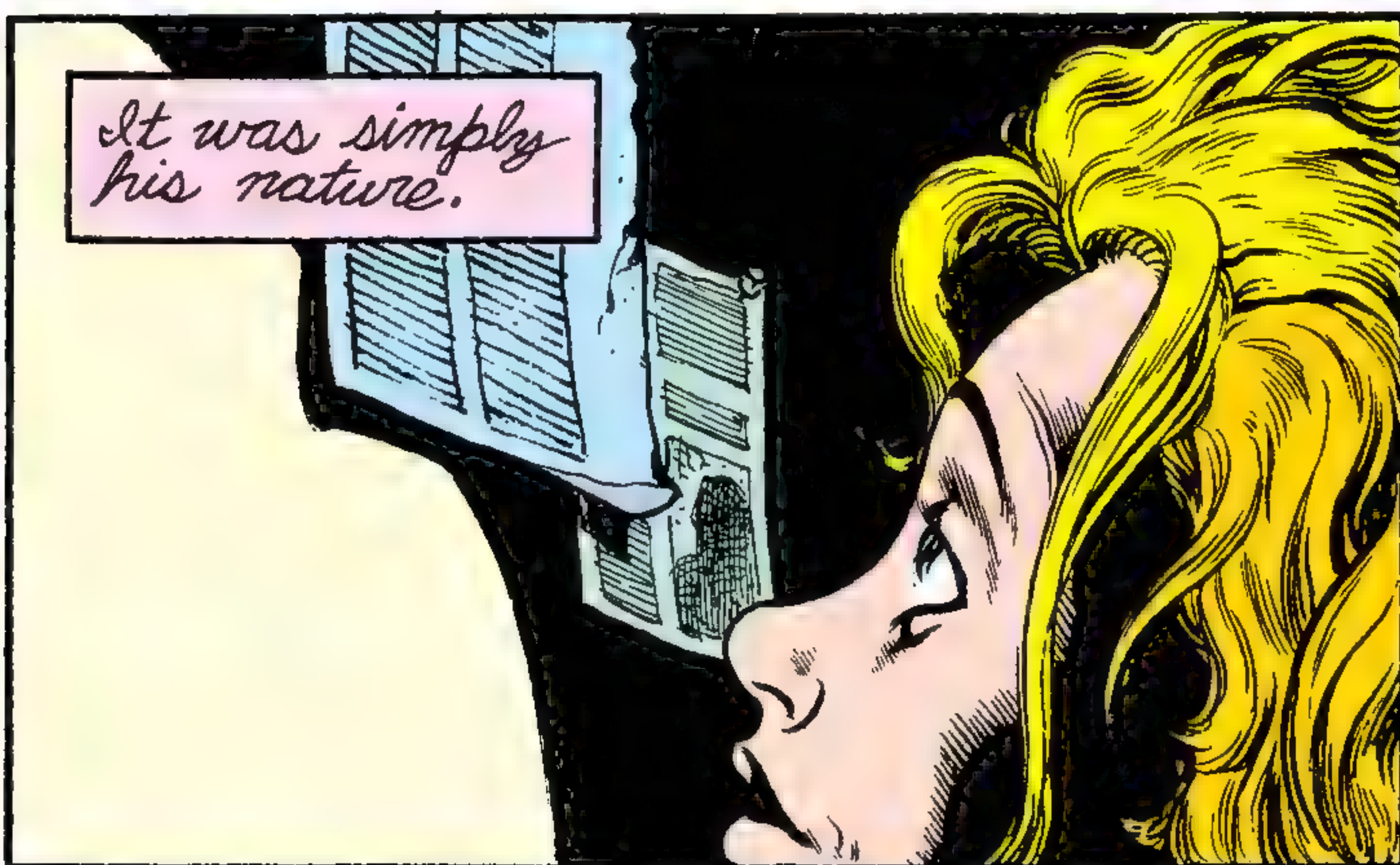


*He was an outcast
when I met him.*

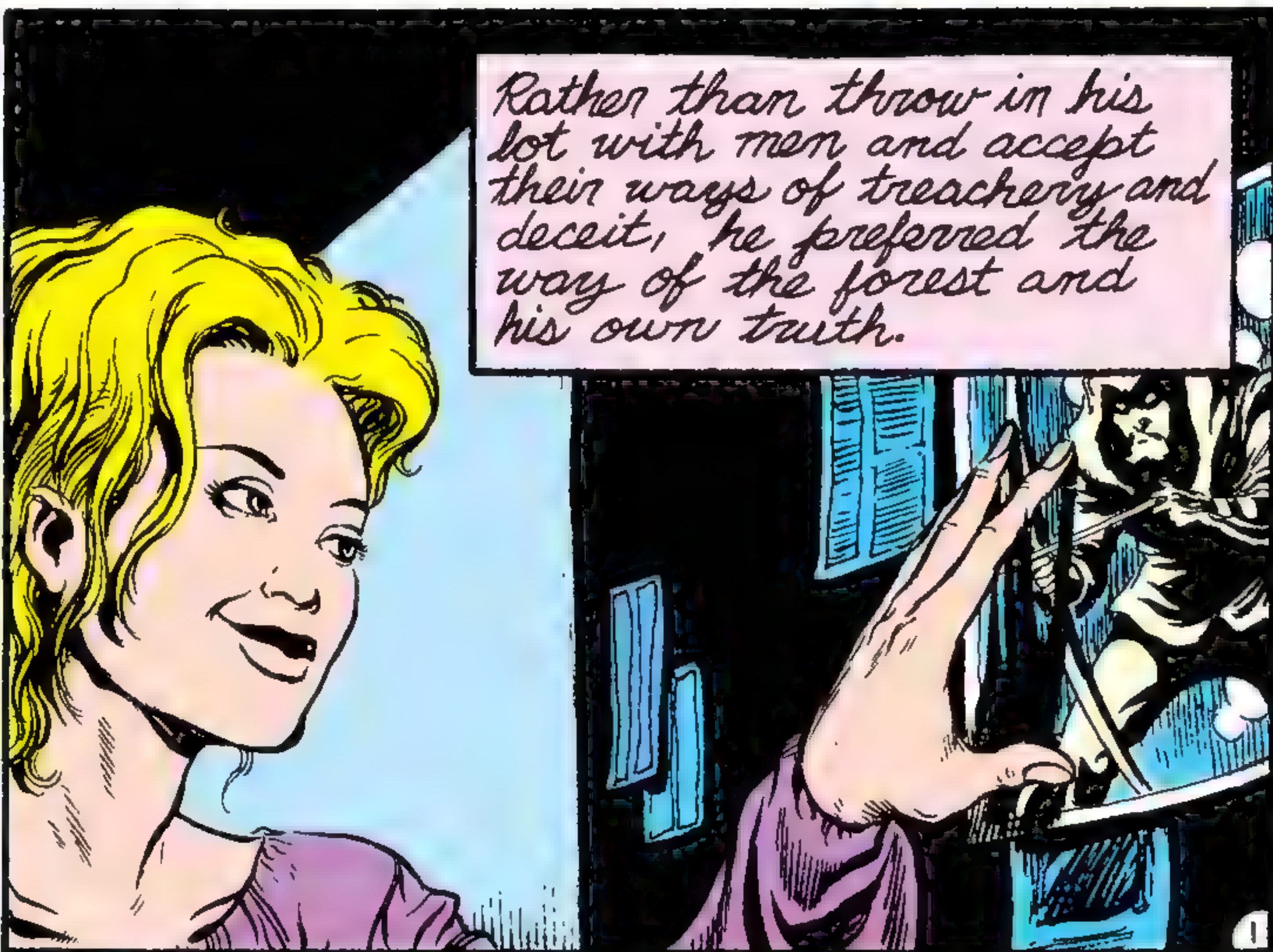
*By choice, I think,
for I never knew
him to be otherwise.*

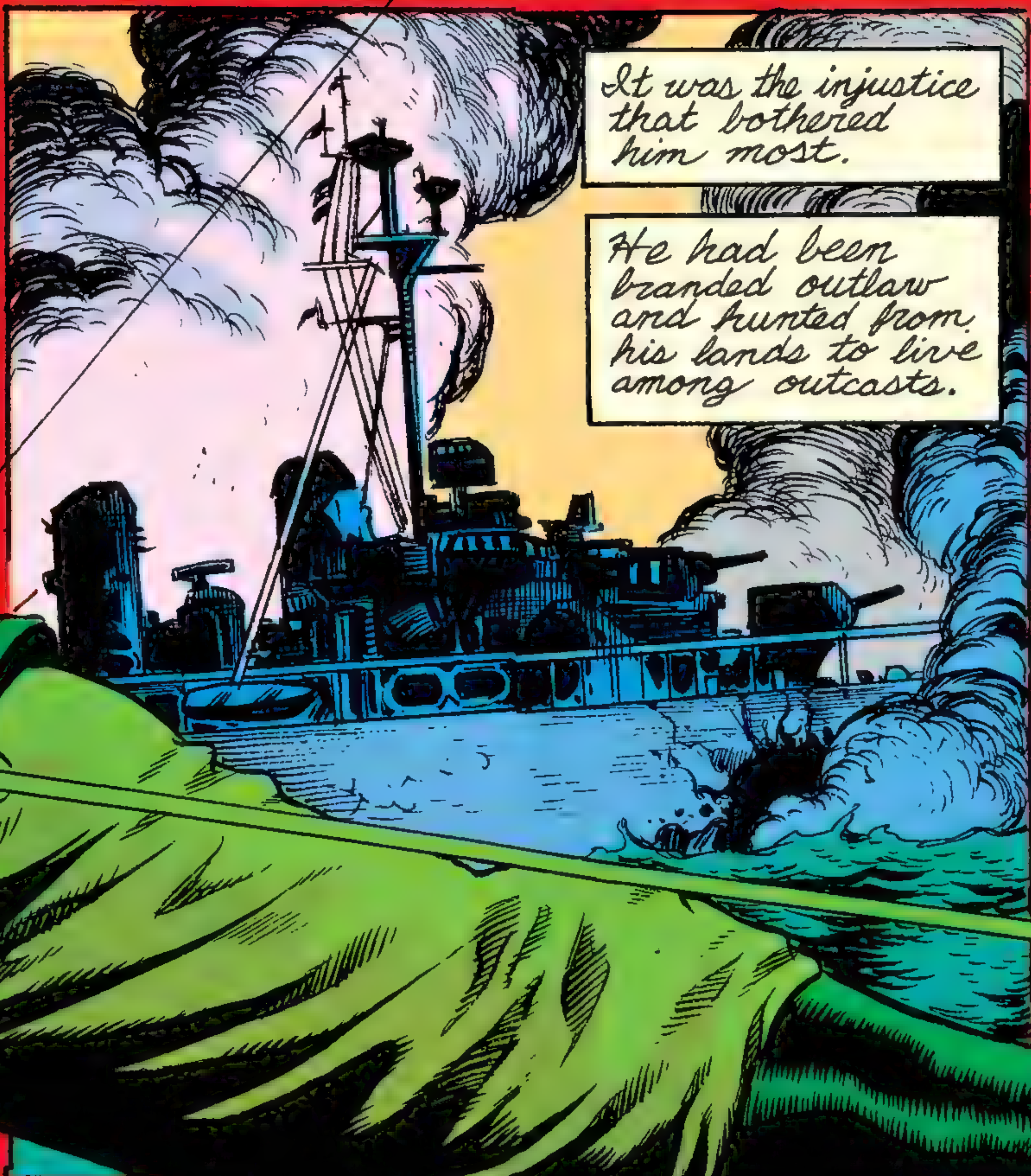


*It was simply
his nature.*



*Rather than throw in his
lot with men and accept
their ways of treachery and
deceit, he preferred the
way of the forest and
his own truth.*





It was the injustice that bothered him most.

He had been branded outlaw and hunted from his lands to live among outcasts.



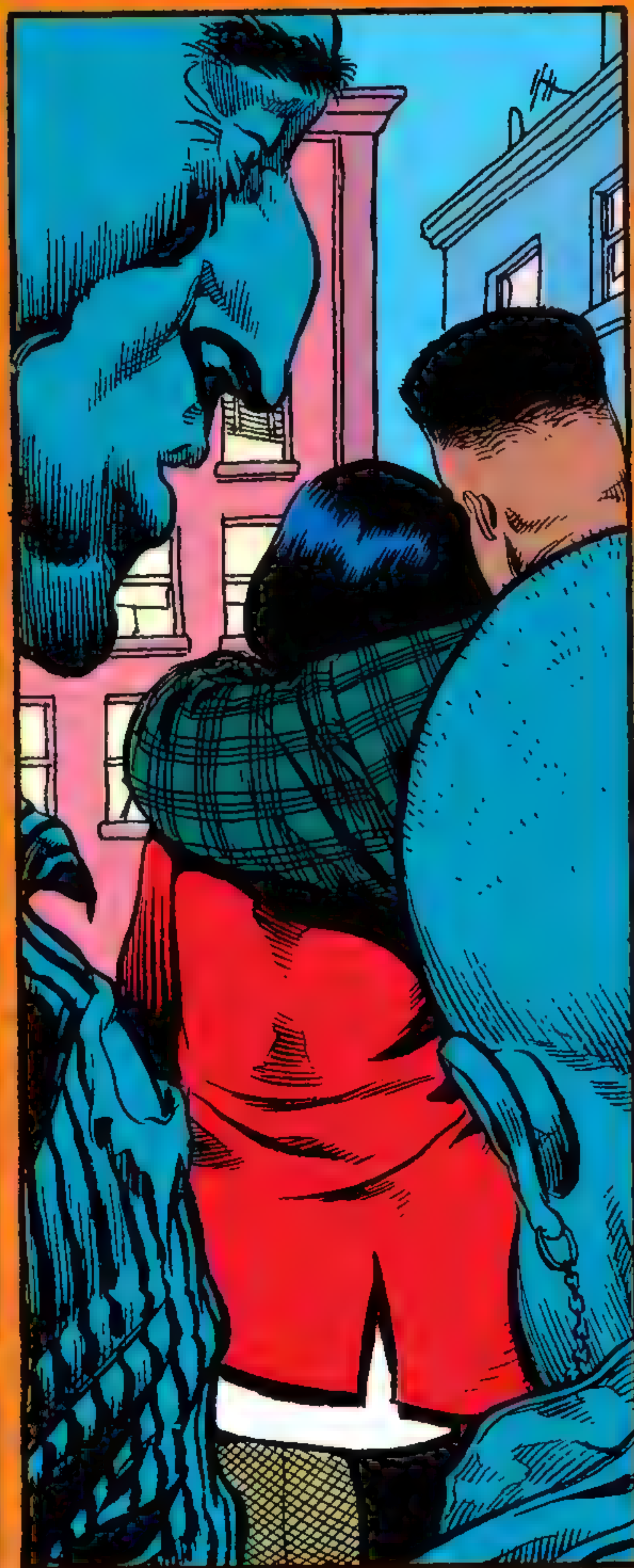
There he learned that society had two sets of rules -- one for the common folk and one for the landed gentry.

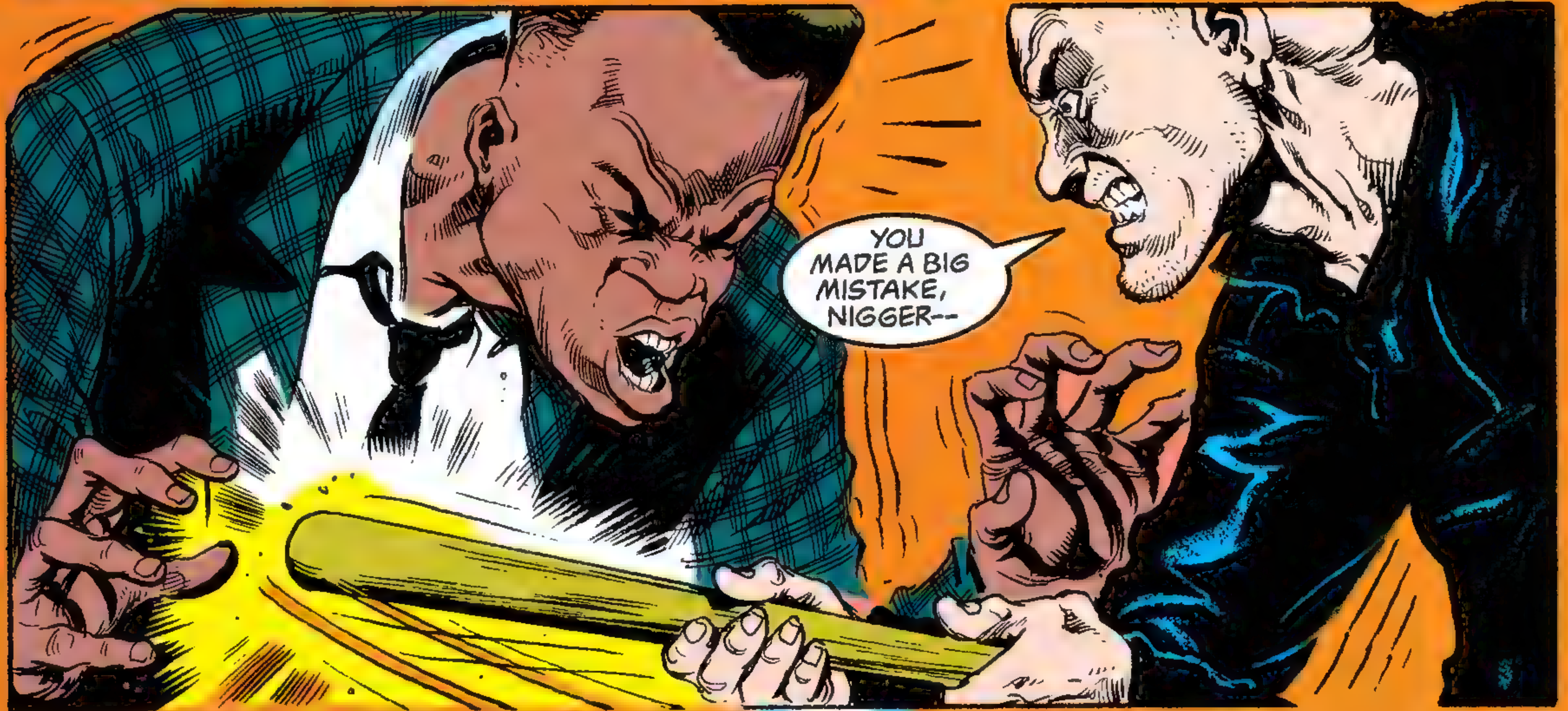
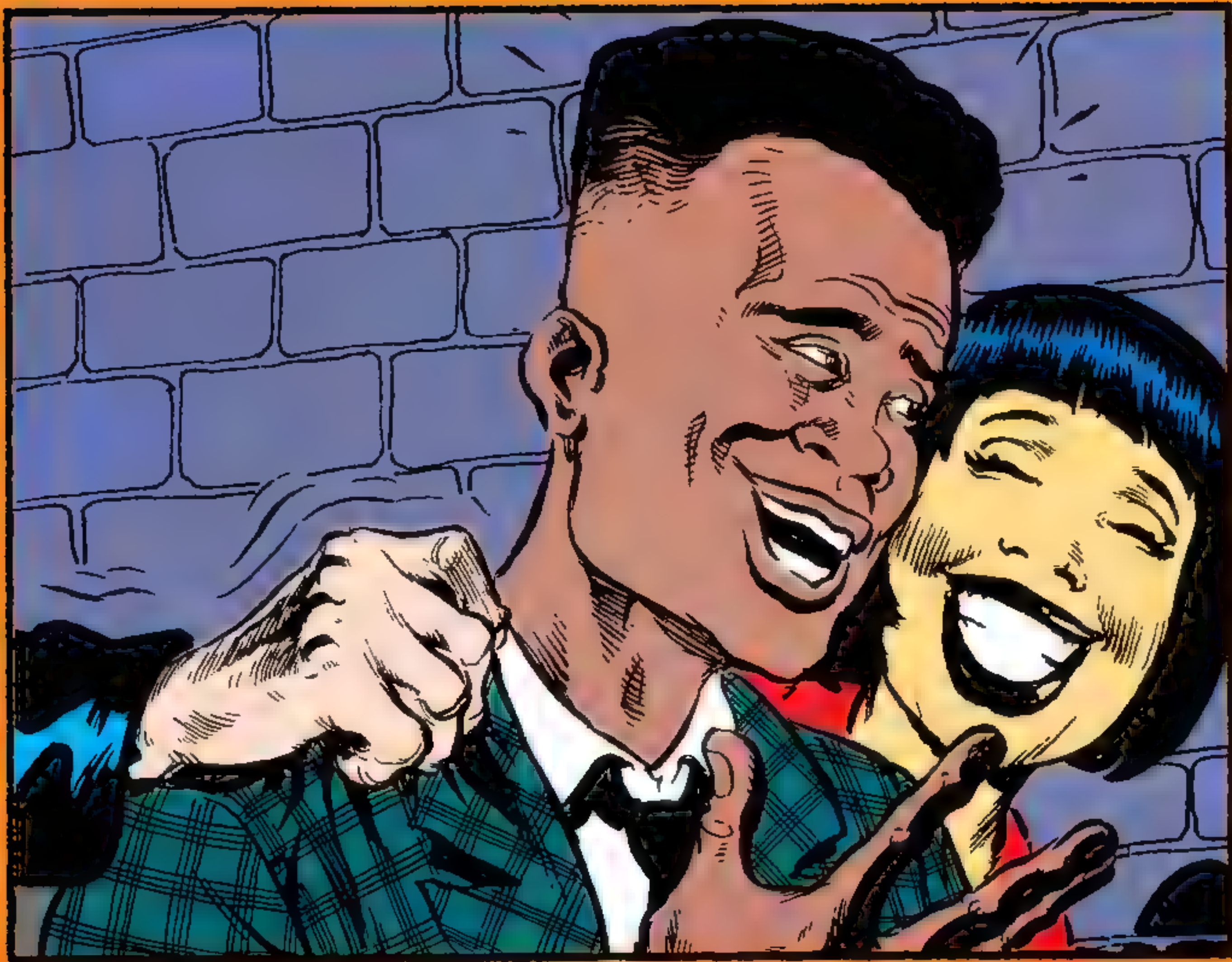
What was considered a crime for one was often overlooked for the other.



And when a commoner had been wronged by a noble, he had no voice at court to speak on his behalf.

And so it was outside
the court that he chose
to fight his battle
for justice.





MIKE GRELL
WRITER

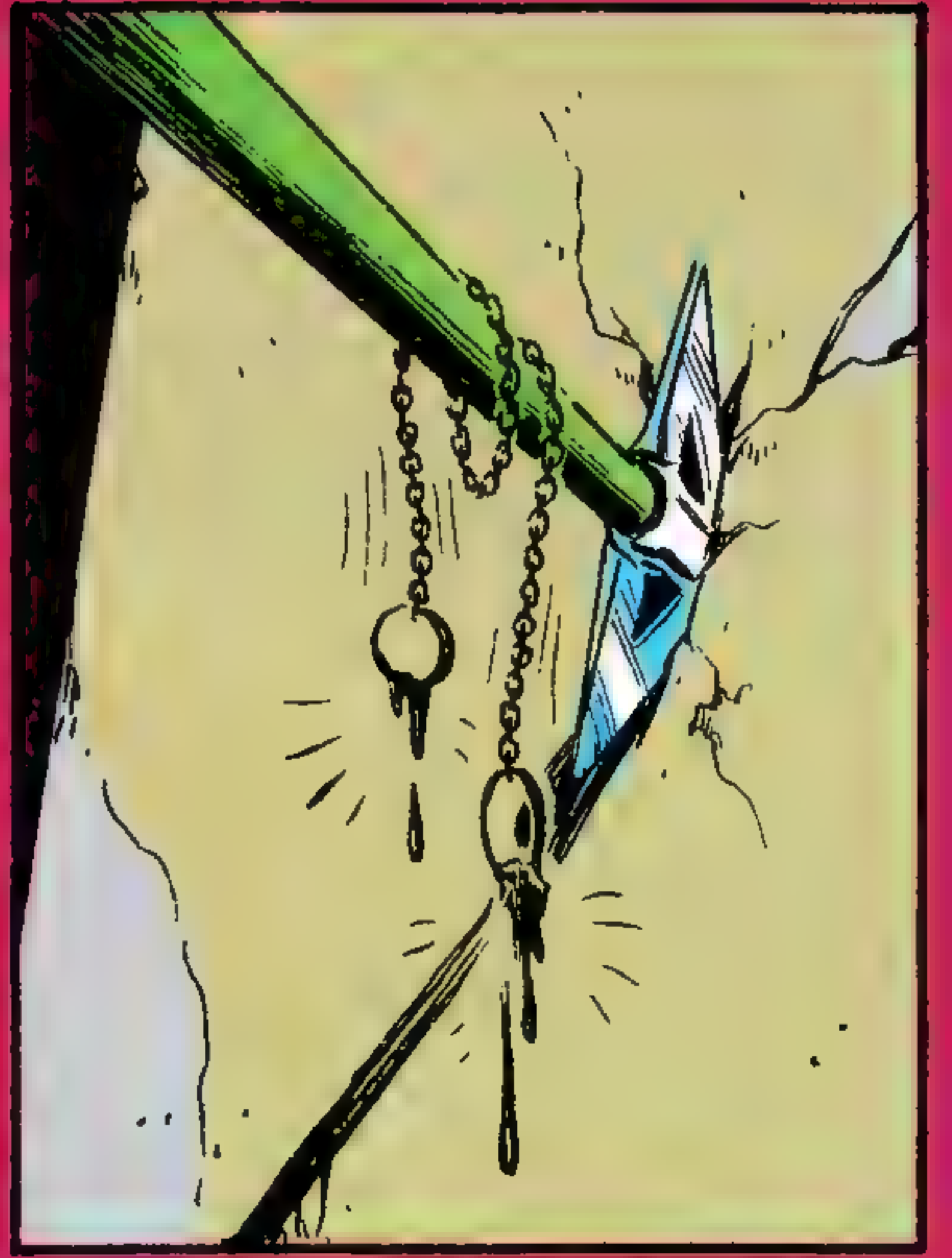
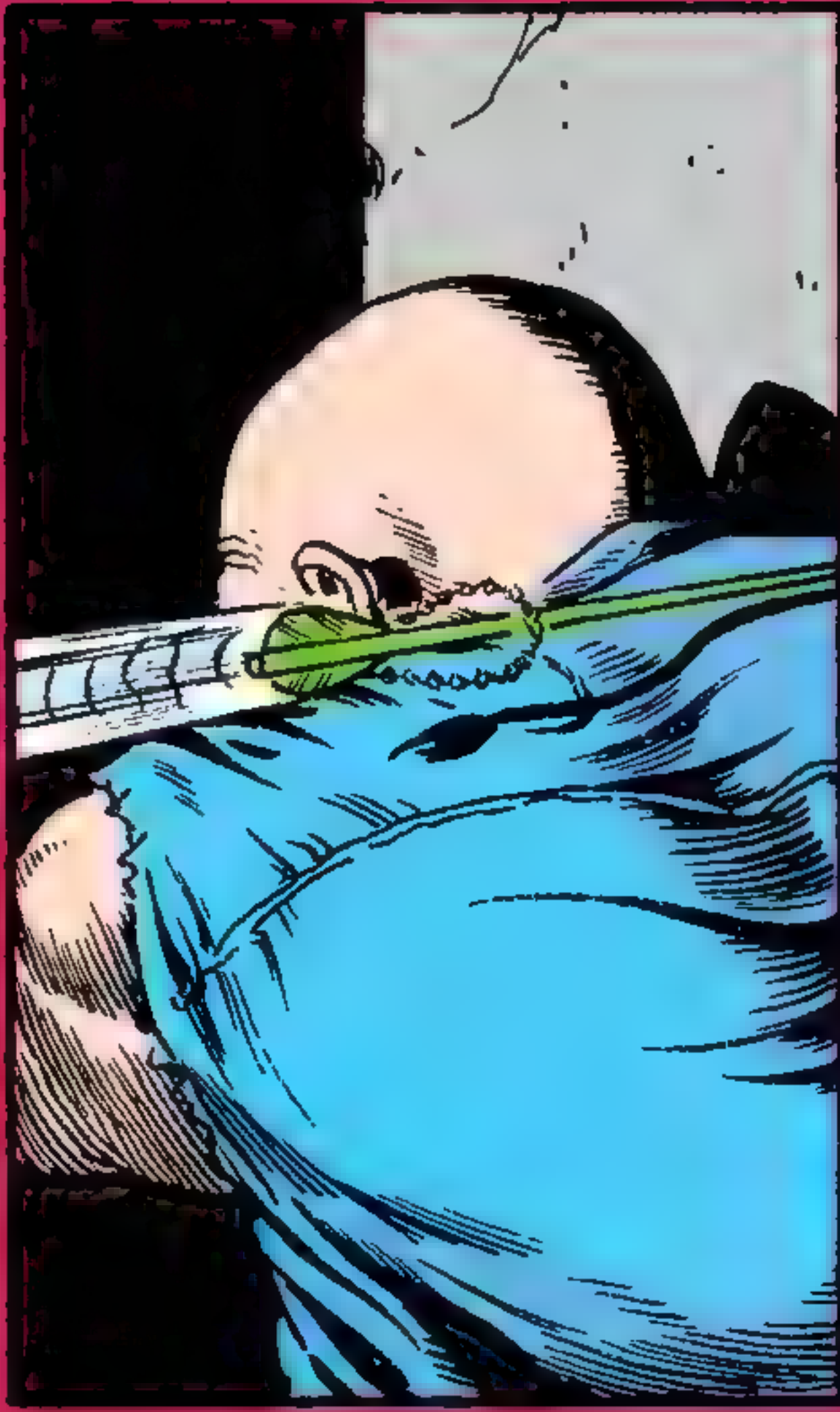
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LETTERER

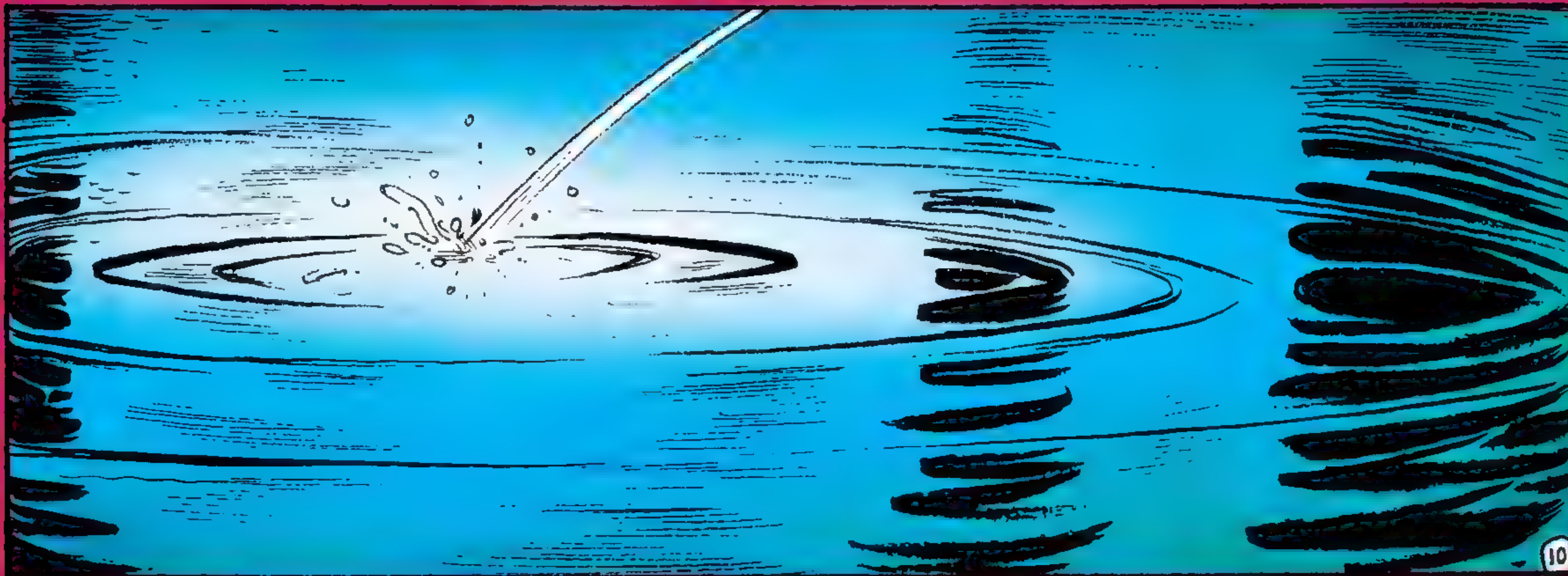
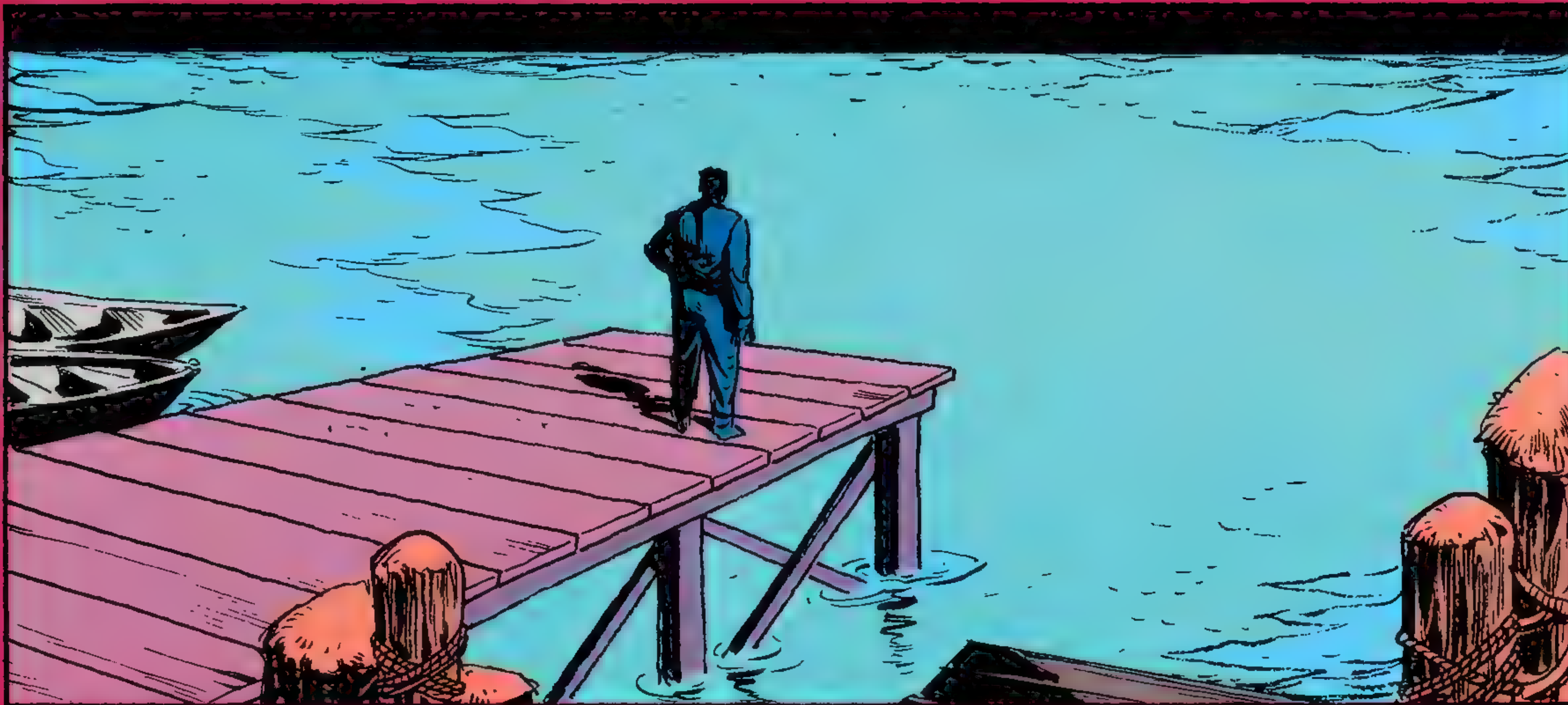
SHAWN McMANUS
ARTIST

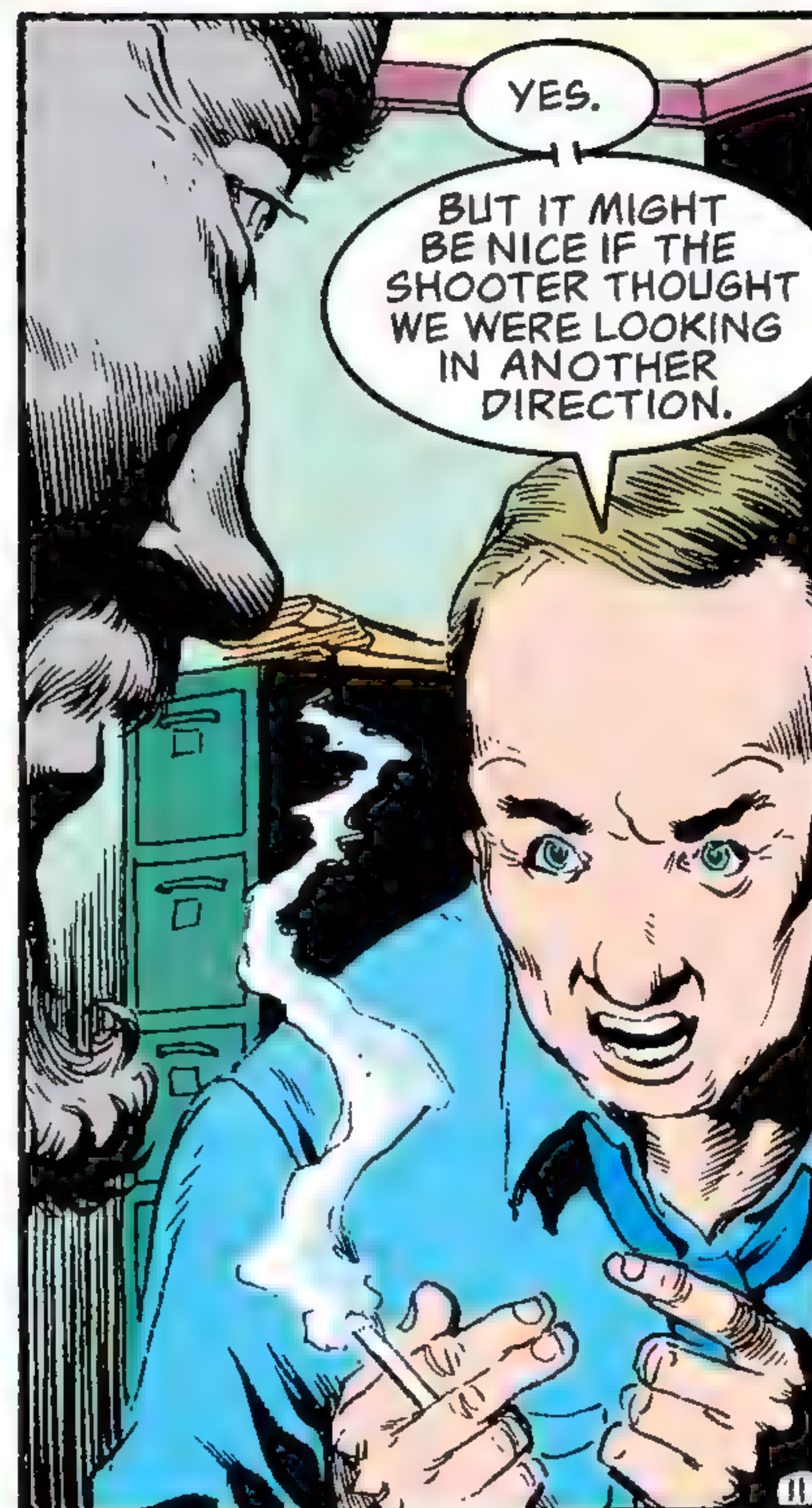
JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST













MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO DO JUST THAT.

SUCH AS?

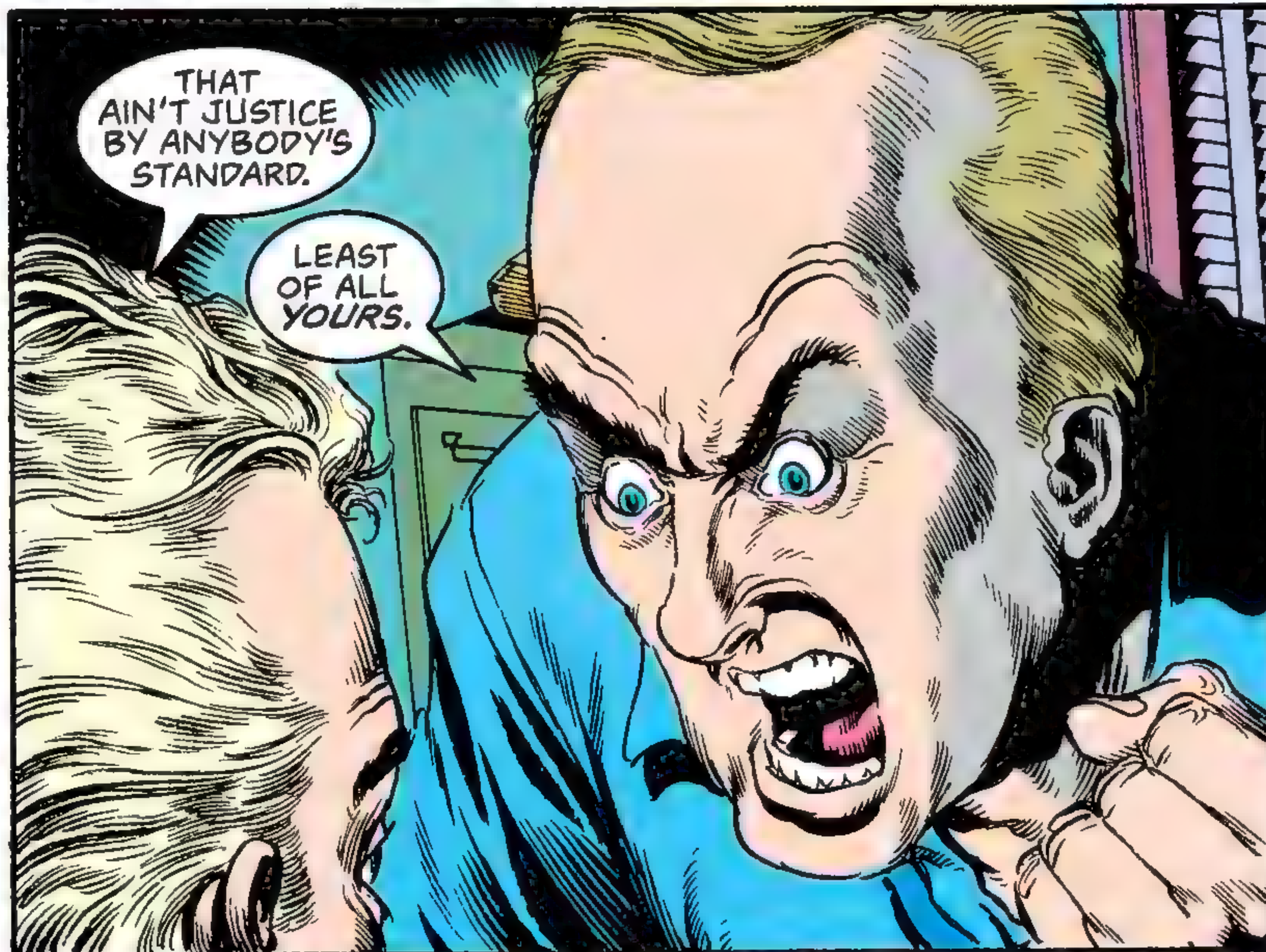
YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING AT TANETTI AS THE MAIN TARGET BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GIRL.



A LOT OF PEOPLE WERE OUTRAGED...NUMBER 1, THAT HE WALKS ON RAPE CHARGES WHEN THE EVIDENCE DISAPPEARS--

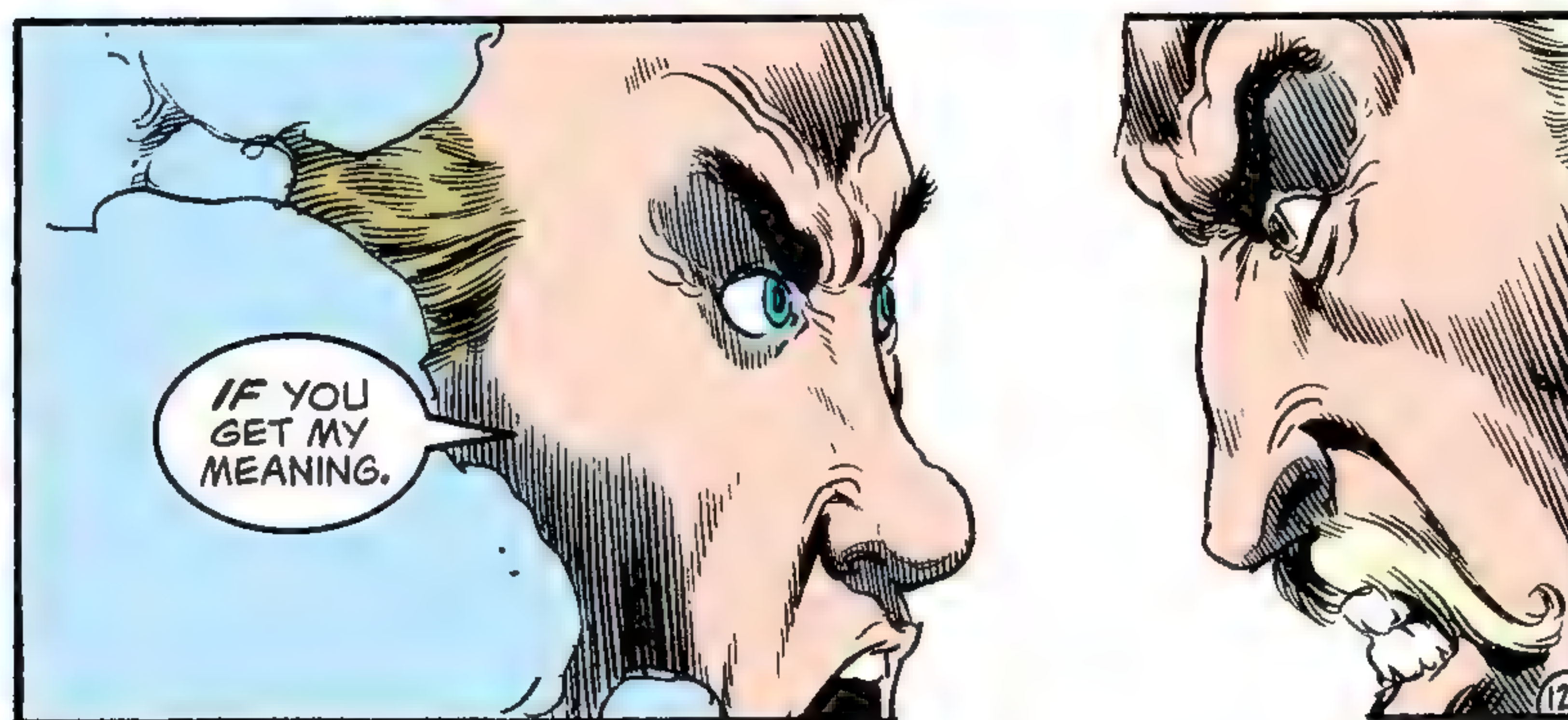


AND NUMBER 2, THAT HIS VICTIM WINDS UP DEAD FOR TRYING TO SHOOT HIM IN A COURTROOM.



THAT AIN'T JUSTICE BY ANYBODY'S STANDARD.

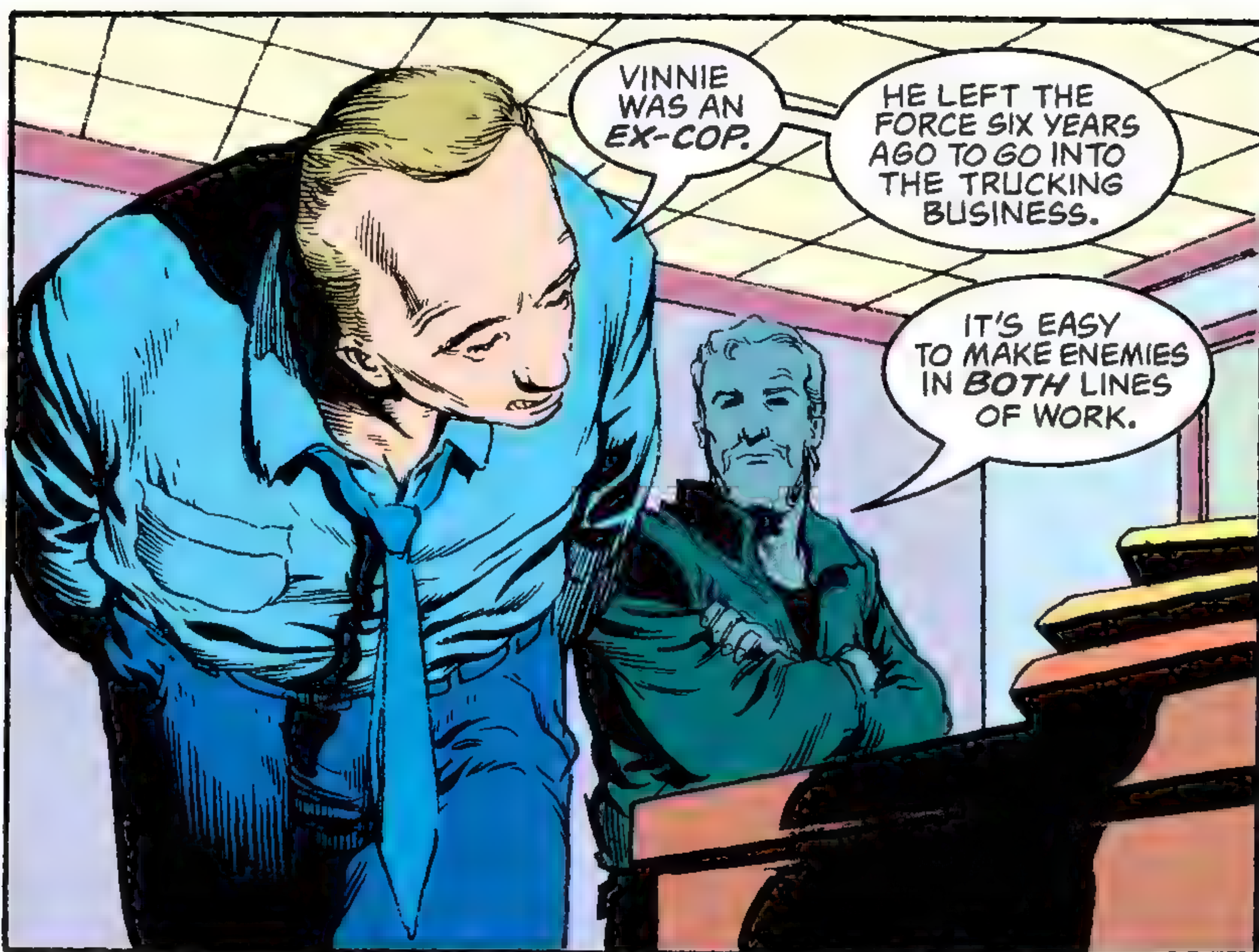
LEAST OF ALL YOURS.



IF YOU GET MY MEANING.



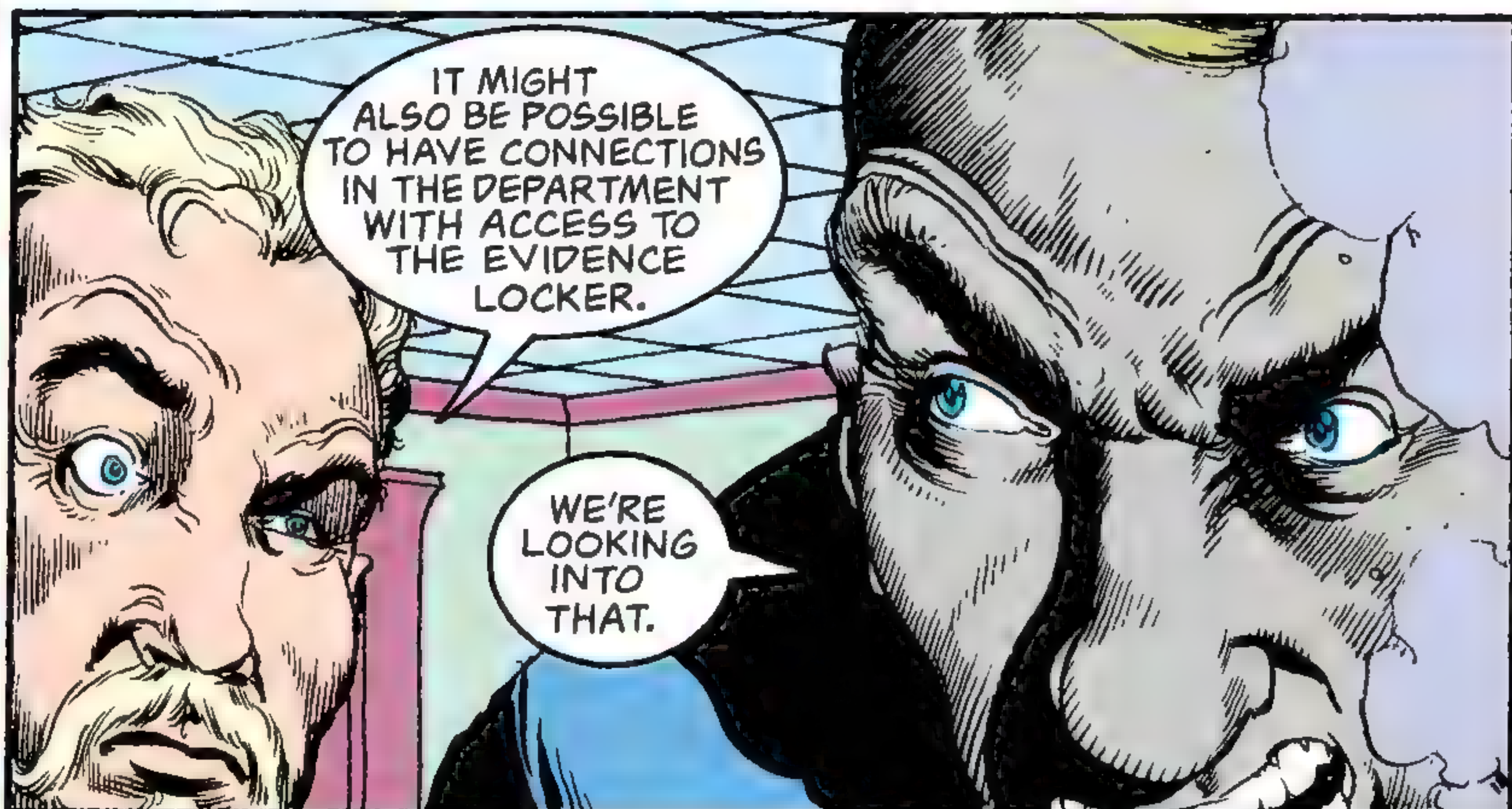
WELL, MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO TAKE A HARD LOOK AT TANETTI'S UNCLE VINNIE-- WHO GOT WHACKED ALONG WITH HIM.



VINNIE WAS AN EX-COP.

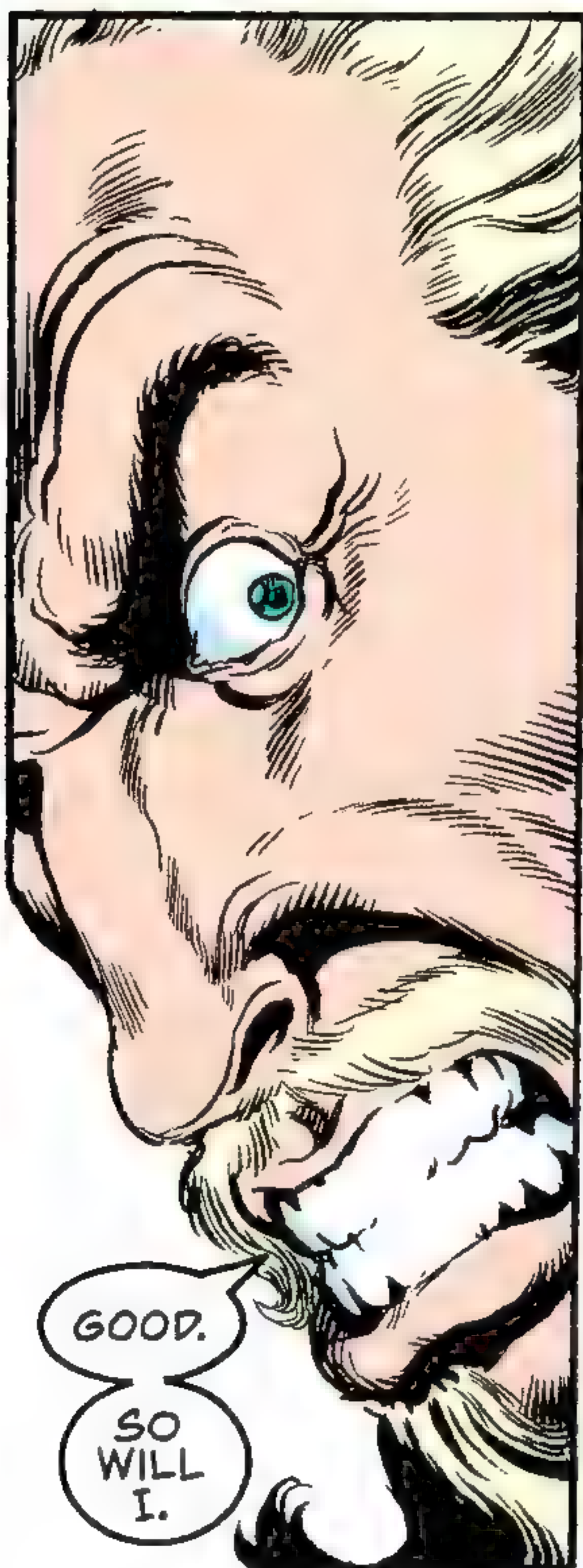
HE LEFT THE FORCE SIX YEARS AGO TO GO INTO THE TRUCKING BUSINESS.

IT'S EASY TO MAKE ENEMIES IN *BOTH* LINES OF WORK.

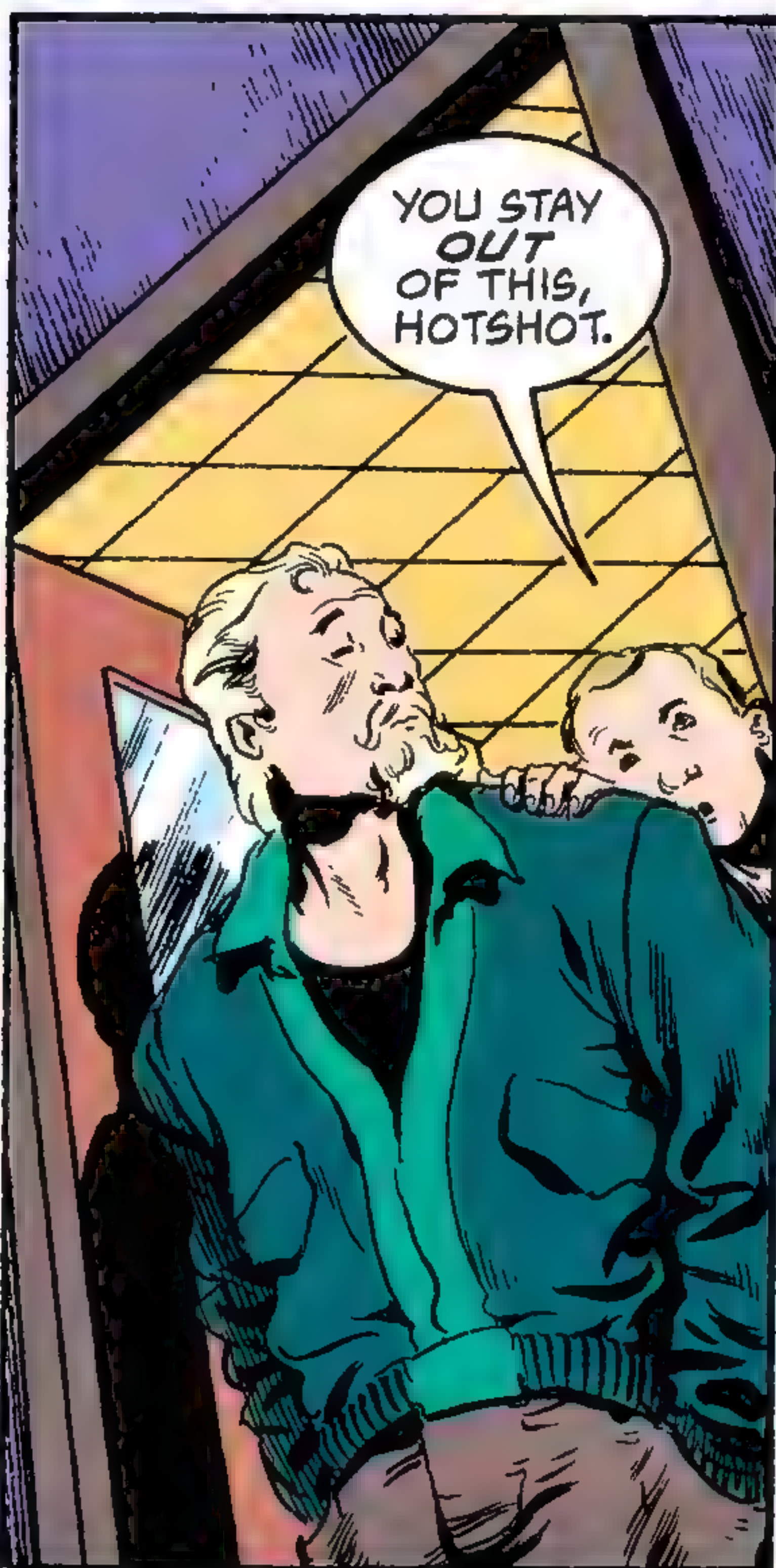


IT MIGHT ALSO BE POSSIBLE TO HAVE CONNECTIONS IN THE DEPARTMENT WITH ACCESS TO THE EVIDENCE LOCKER.

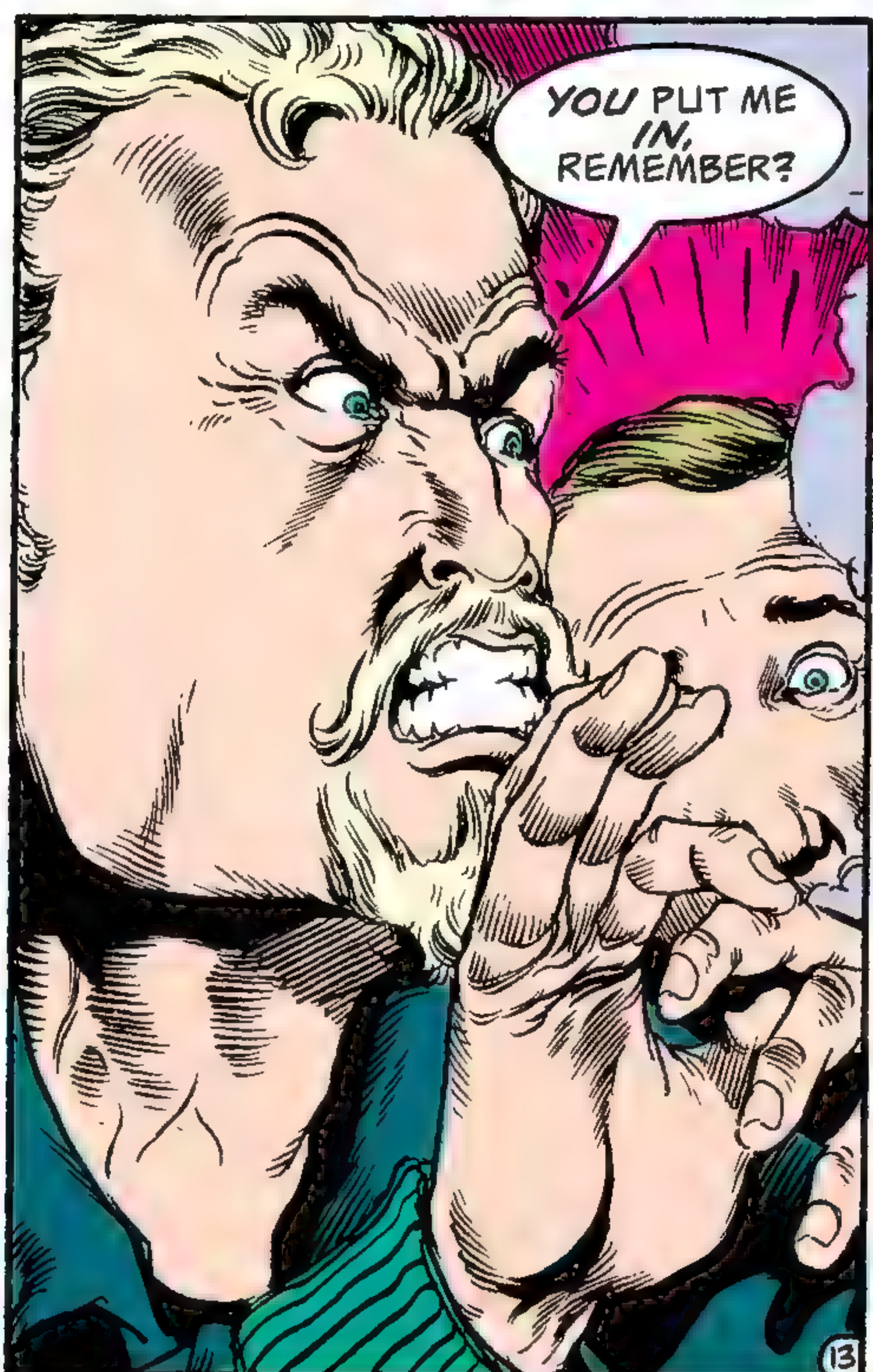
WE'RE LOOKING INTO THAT.



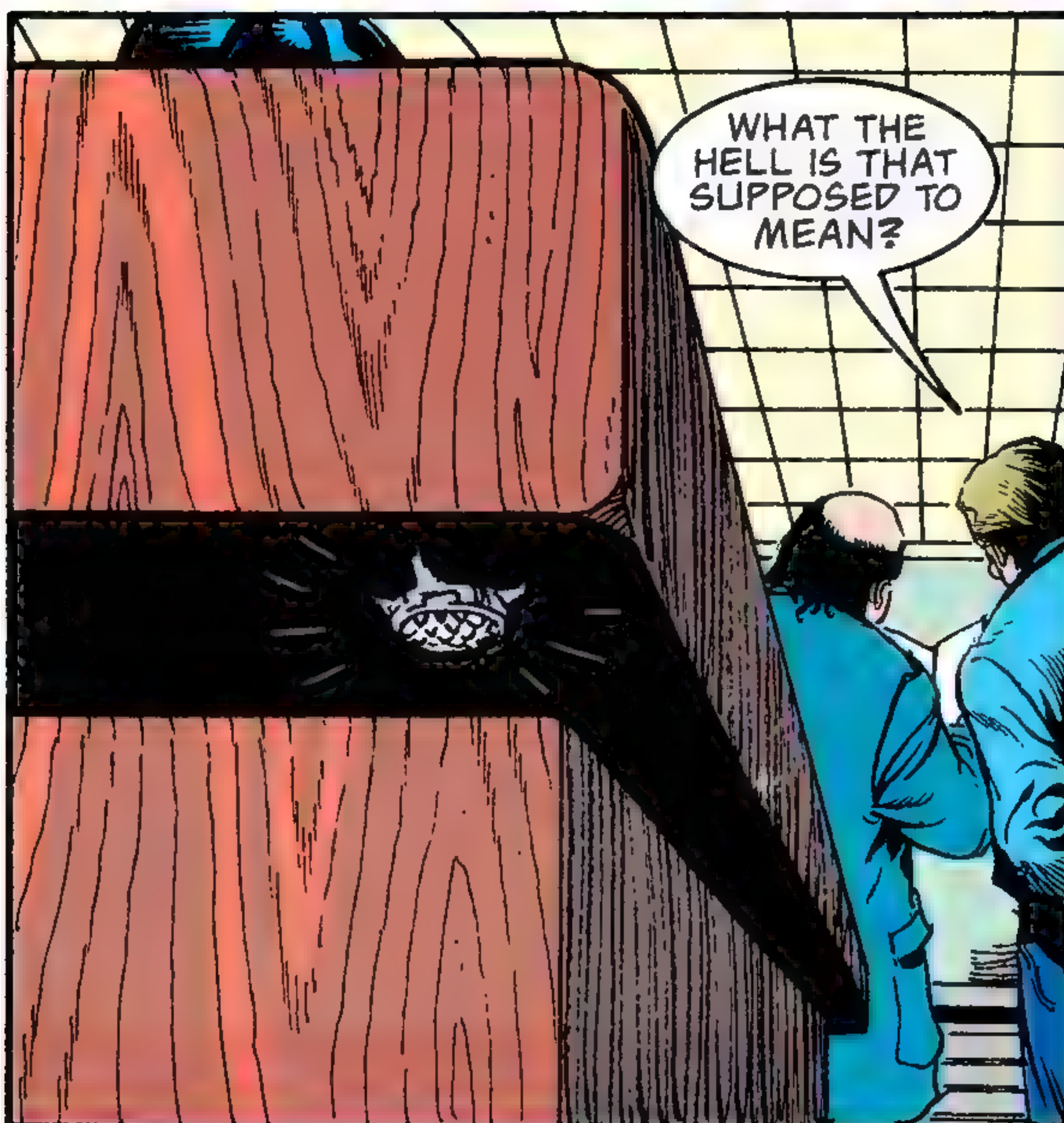
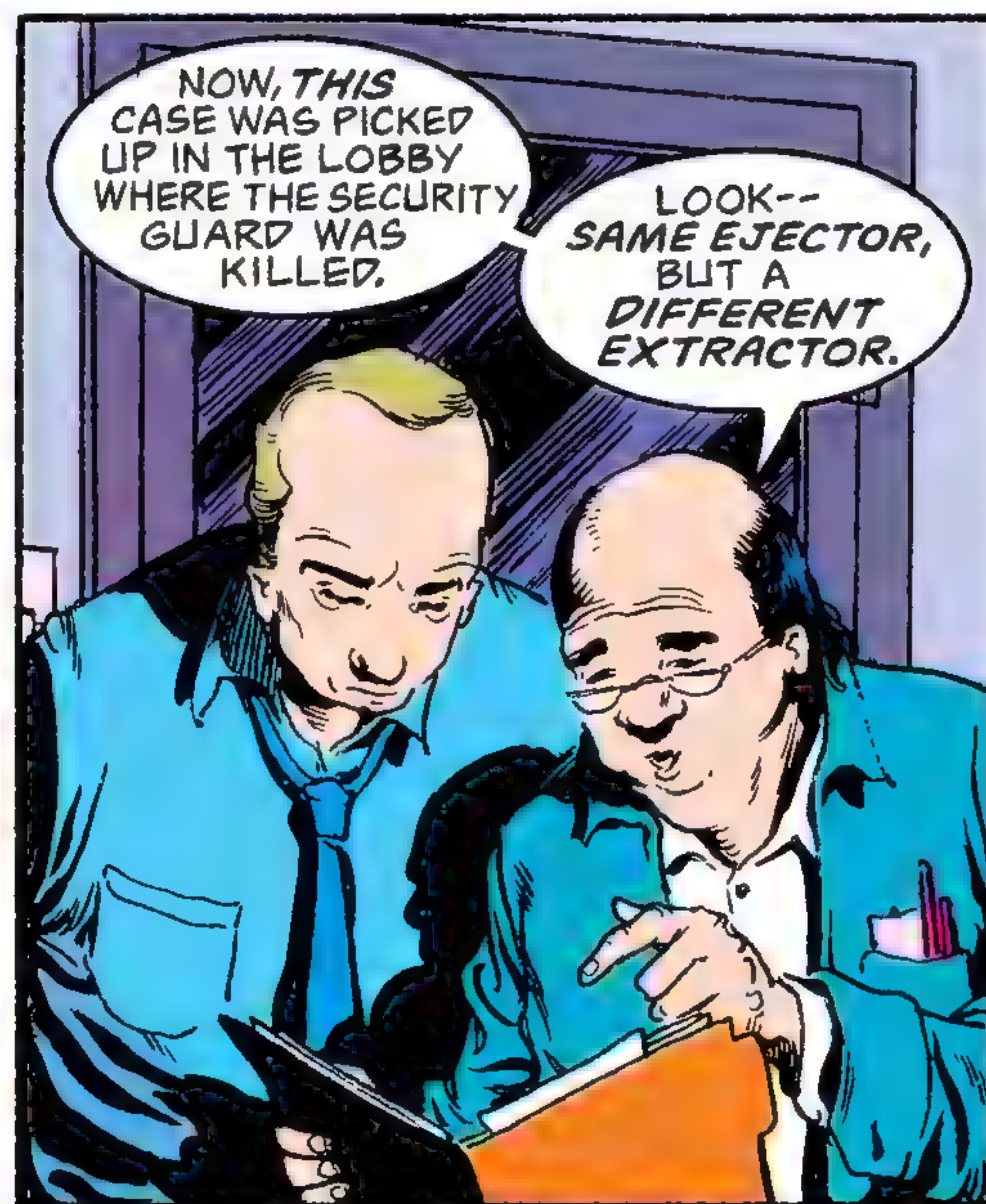
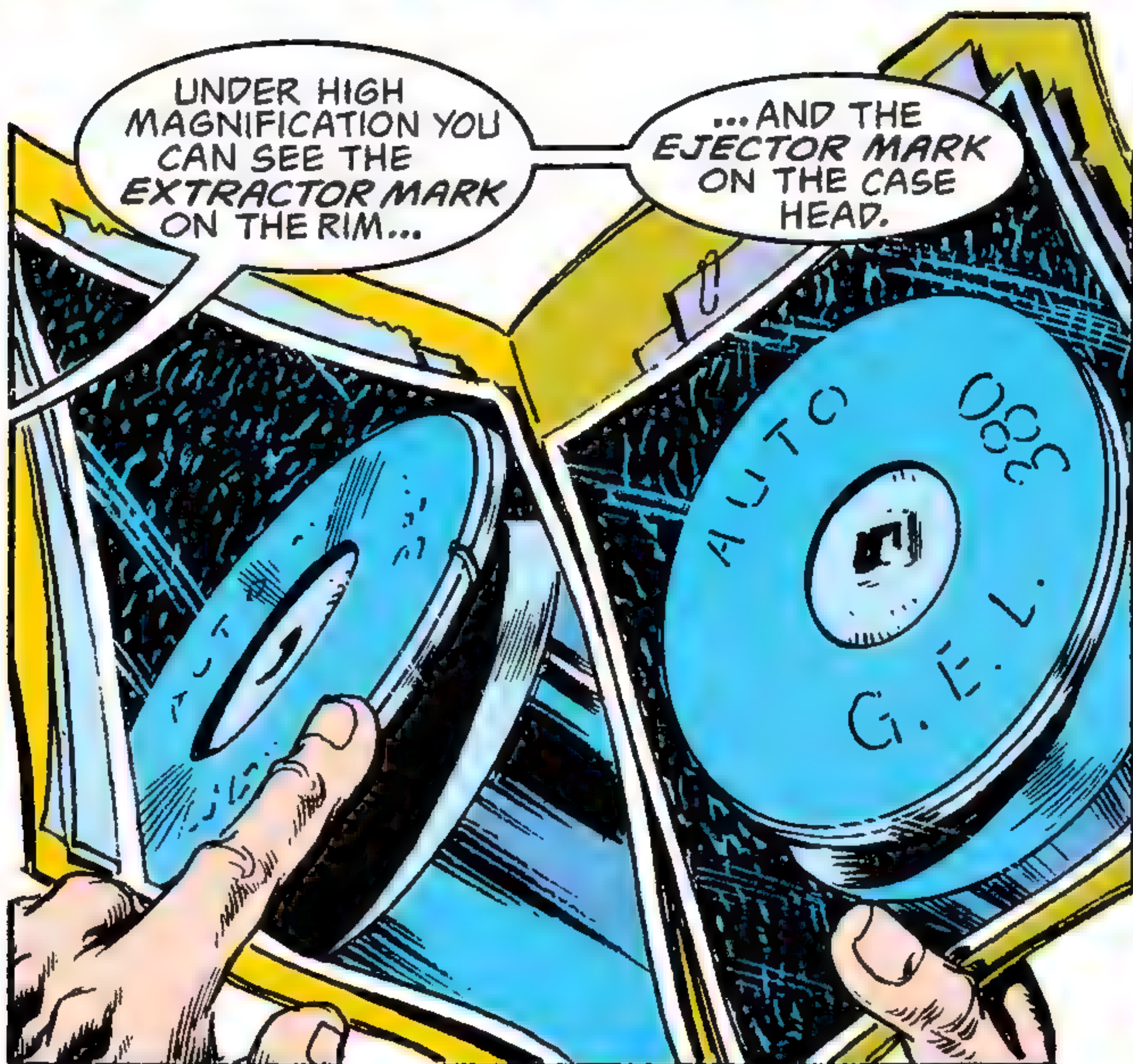
GOOD.
SO WILL I.



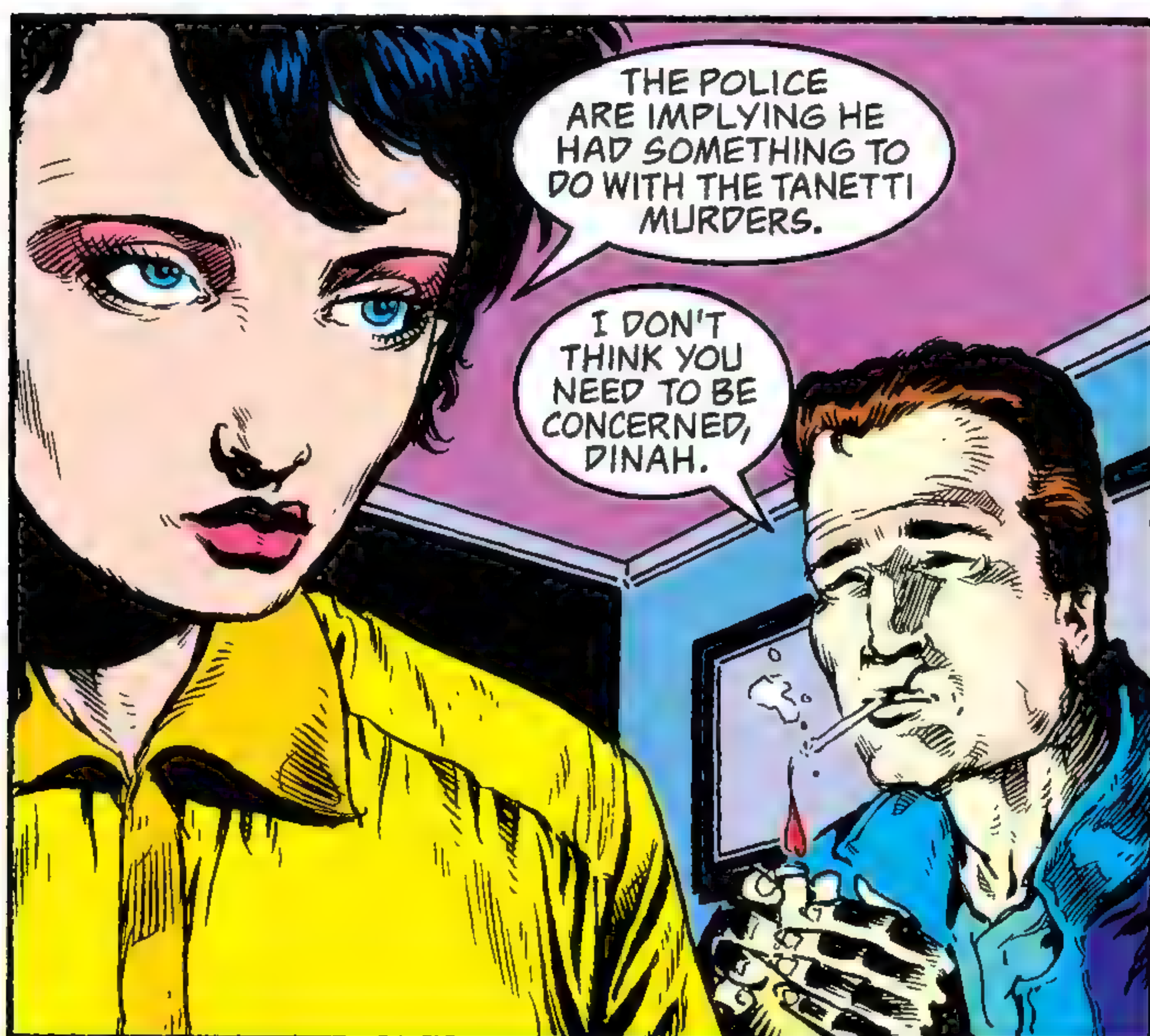
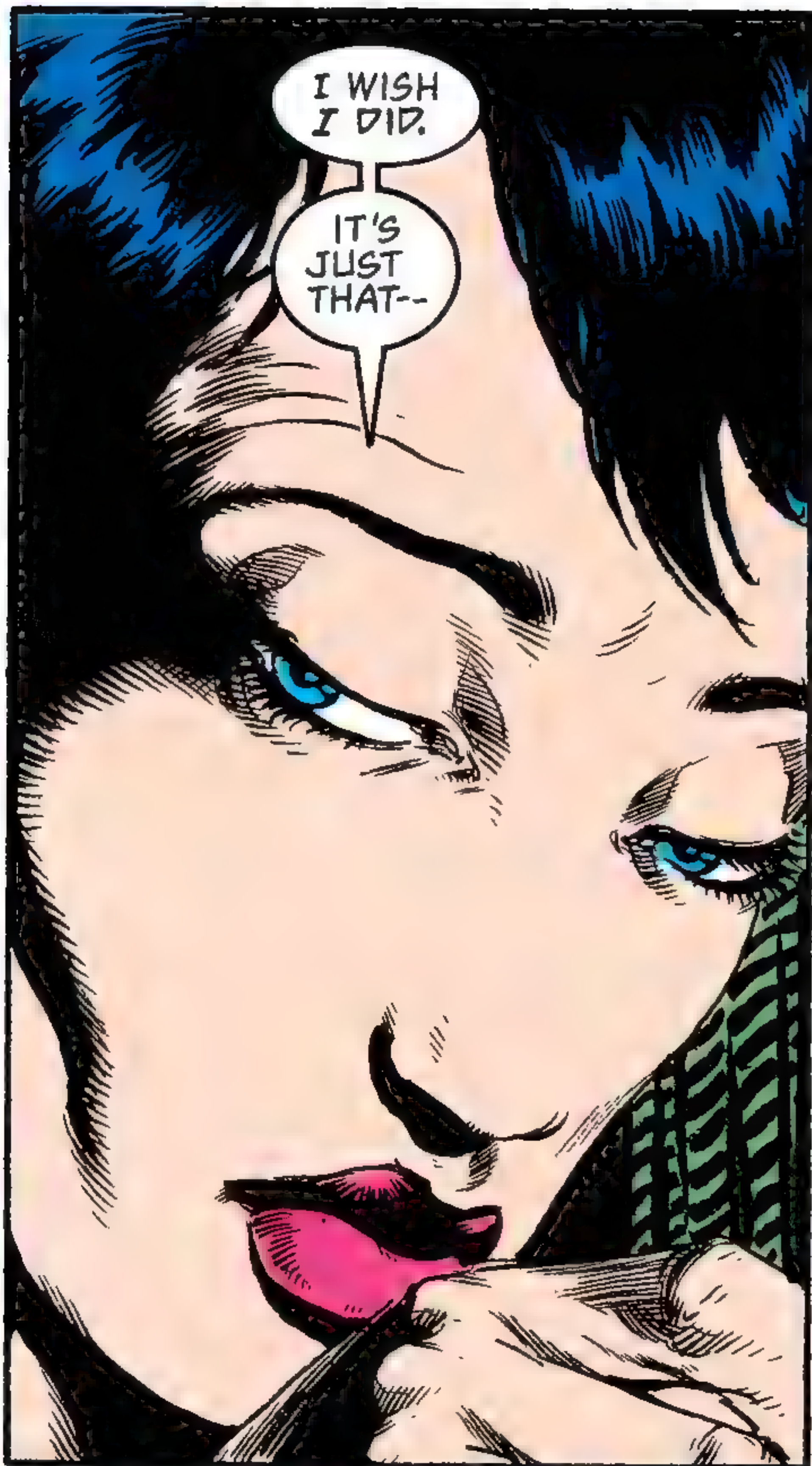
YOU STAY OUT OF THIS, HOTSHOT.



YOU PUT ME IN, REMEMBER?









TANETTI'S
UNCLE WAS ONCE
YOUR PARTNER,
WASN'T HE?

A LONG
TIME AGO.

WE WERE
ROOKIES
...KIDS.



WERE YOU
FRIENDS?

NO.
NOT
EVER.

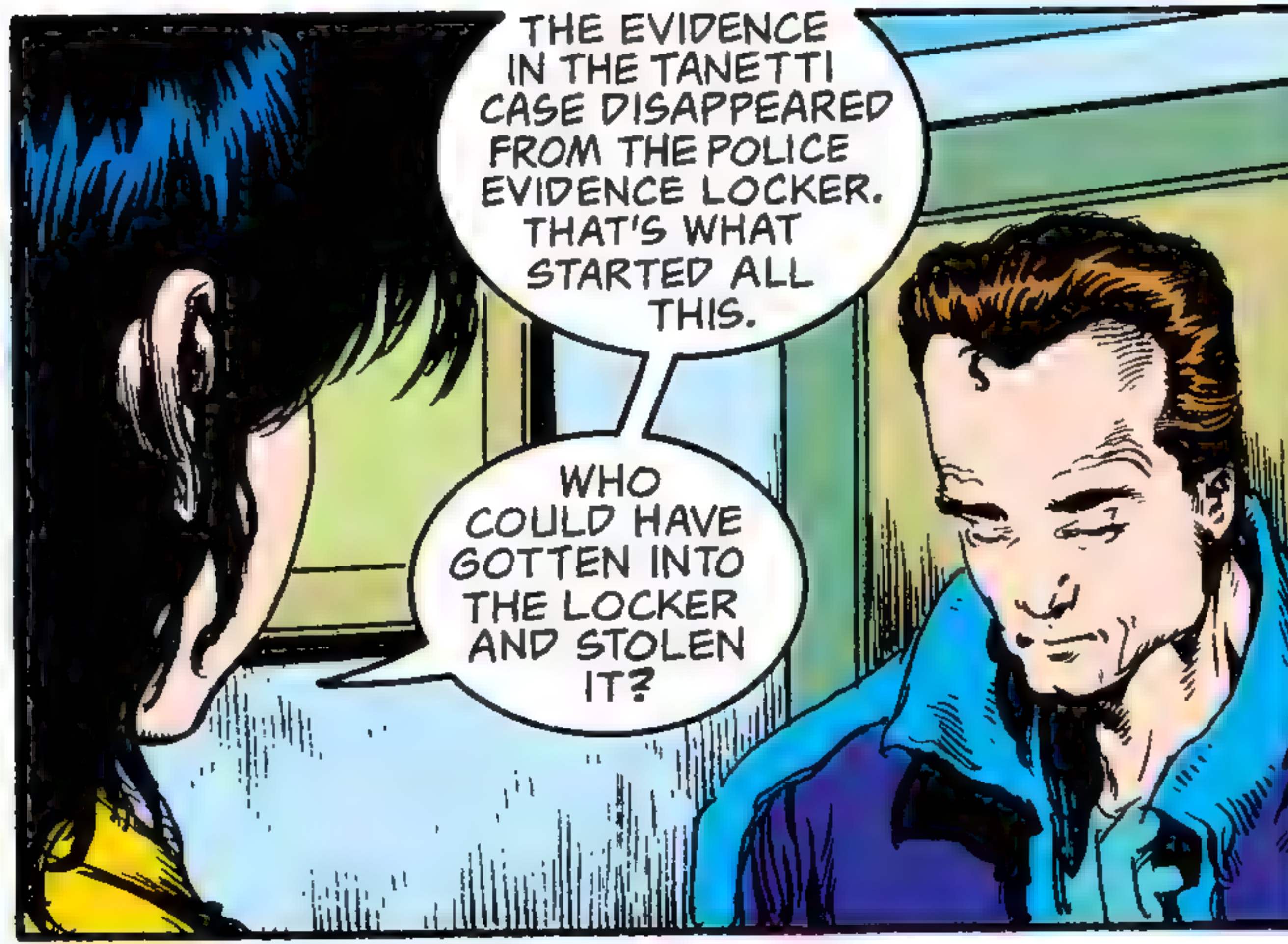


TO HIM THE
BADGE WAS
POWER...
AUTHORITY.

HE GAVE
IT UP FOR
MORE POWER...
THE POWER OF
MONEY.

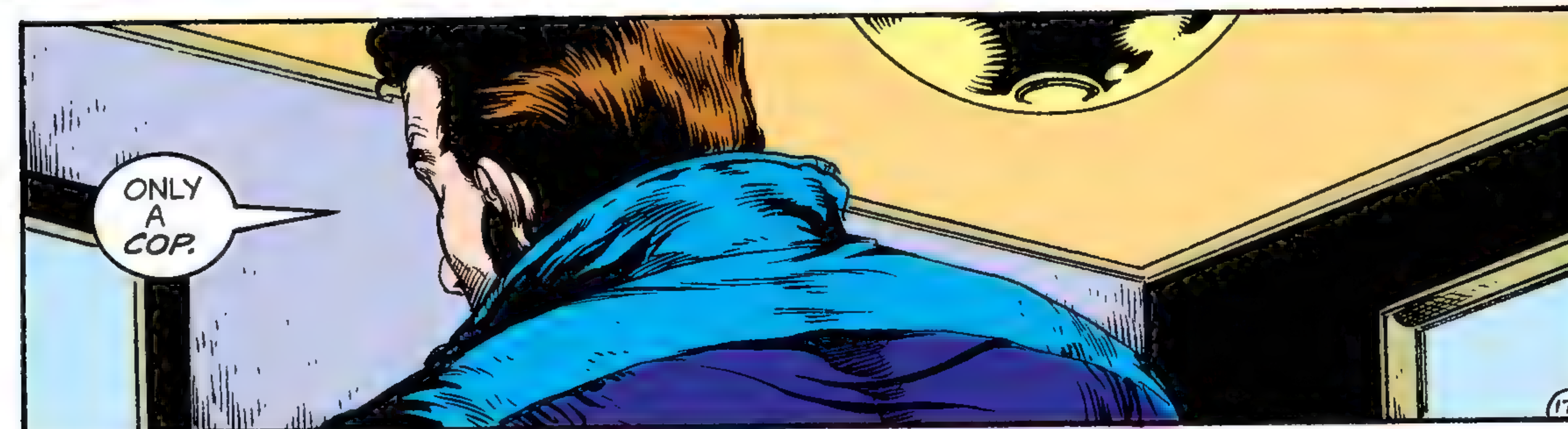


AND HE
WAS RIGHT--MONEY
DOES STRANGE THINGS
TO PEOPLE.

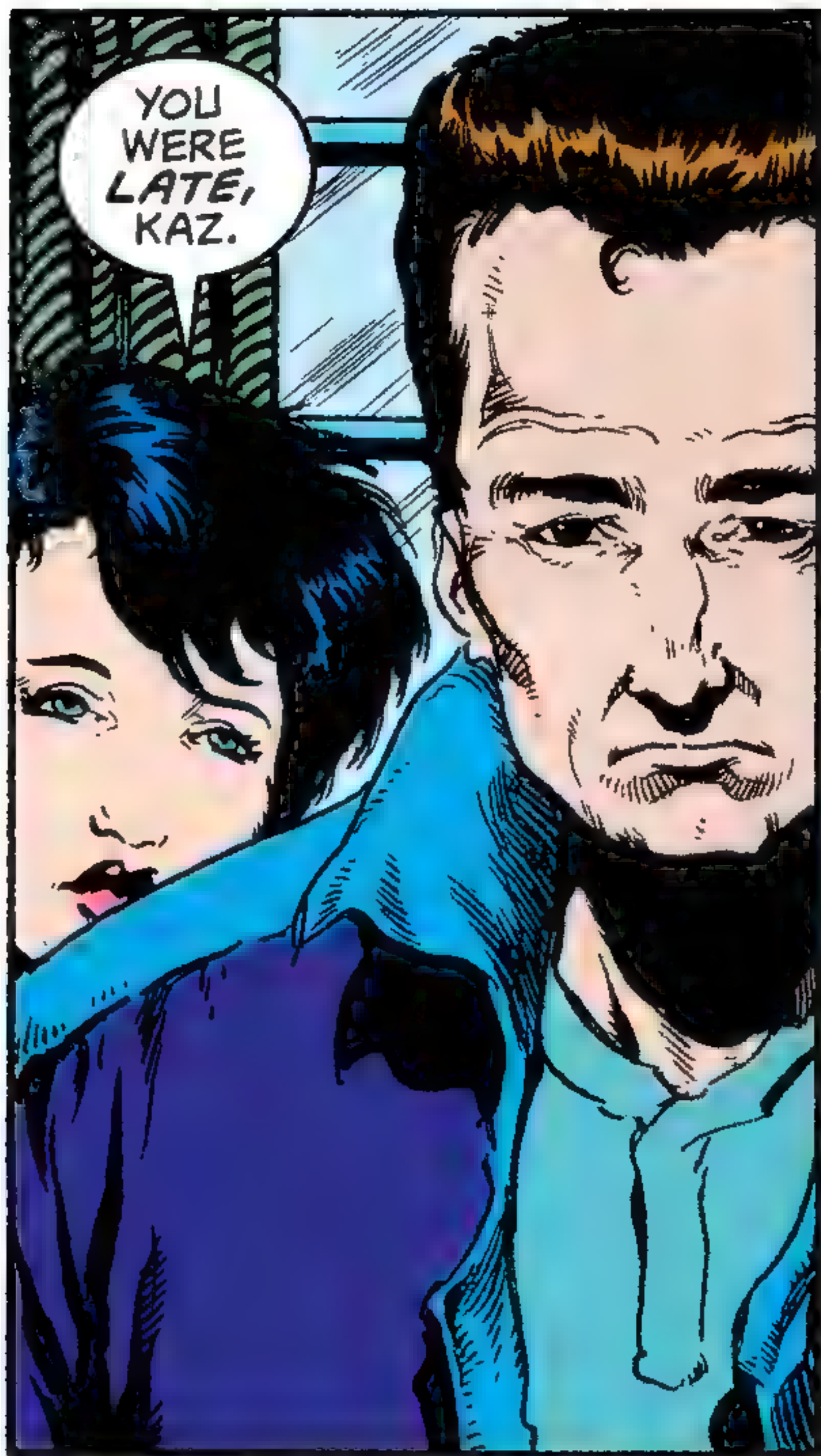


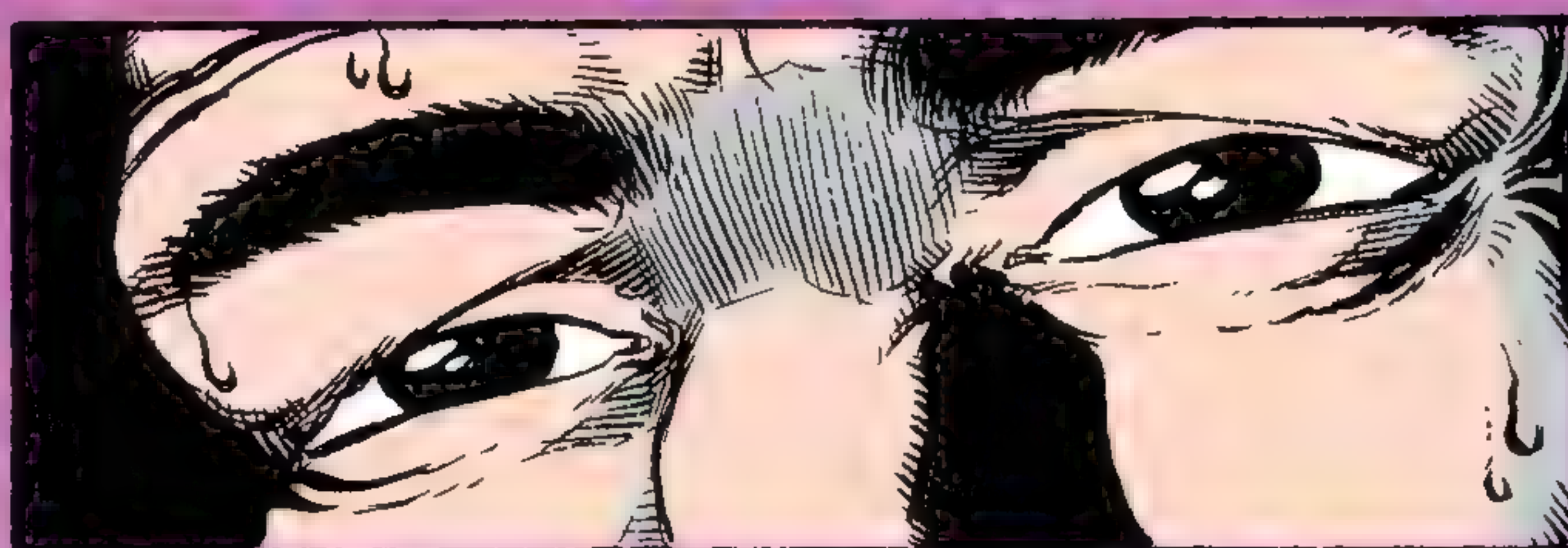
THE EVIDENCE
IN THE TANETTI
CASE DISAPPEARED
FROM THE POLICE
EVIDENCE LOCKER.
THAT'S WHAT
STARTED ALL
THIS.

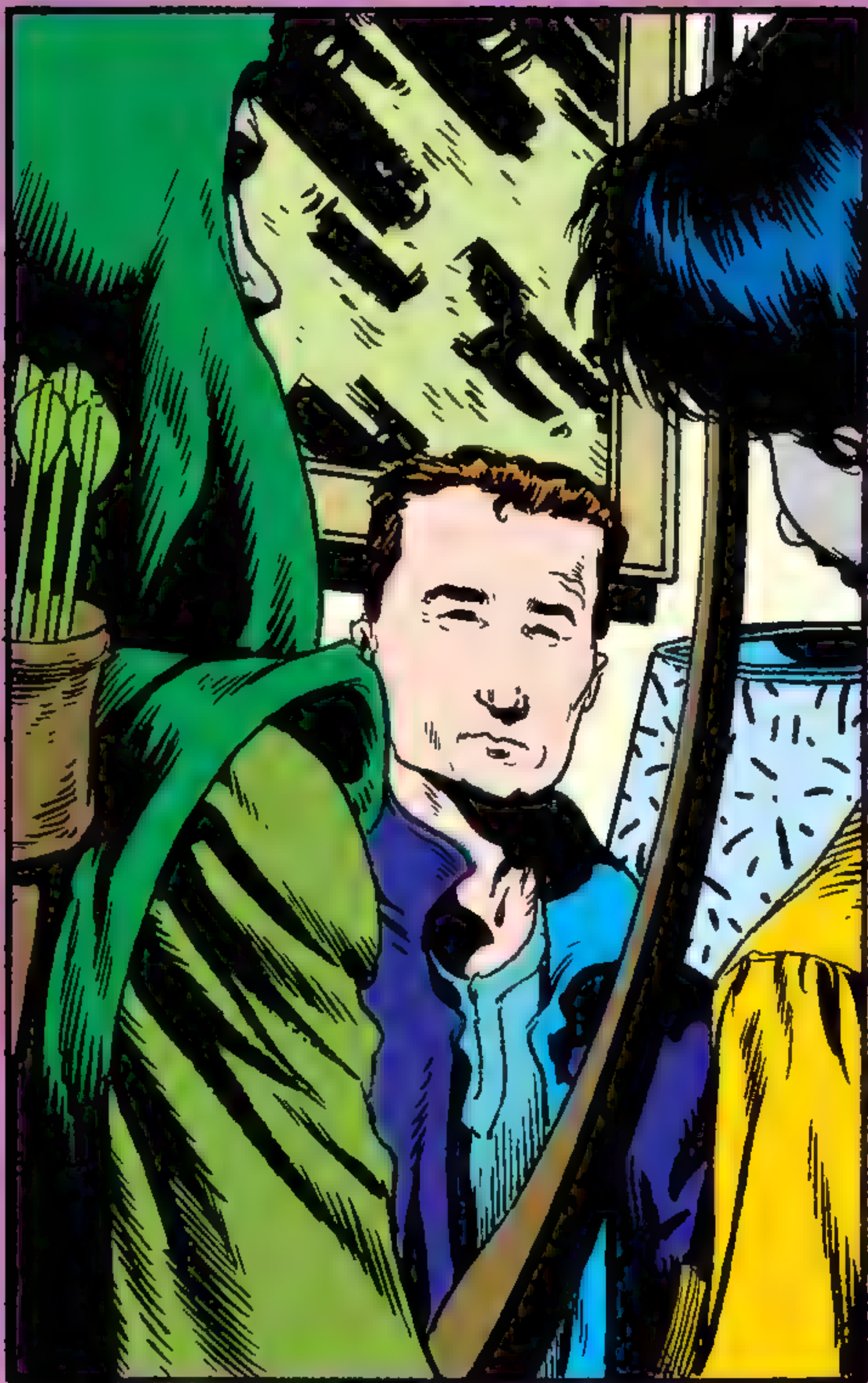
WHO
COULD HAVE
GOTTEN INTO
THE LOCKER
AND STOLEN
IT?

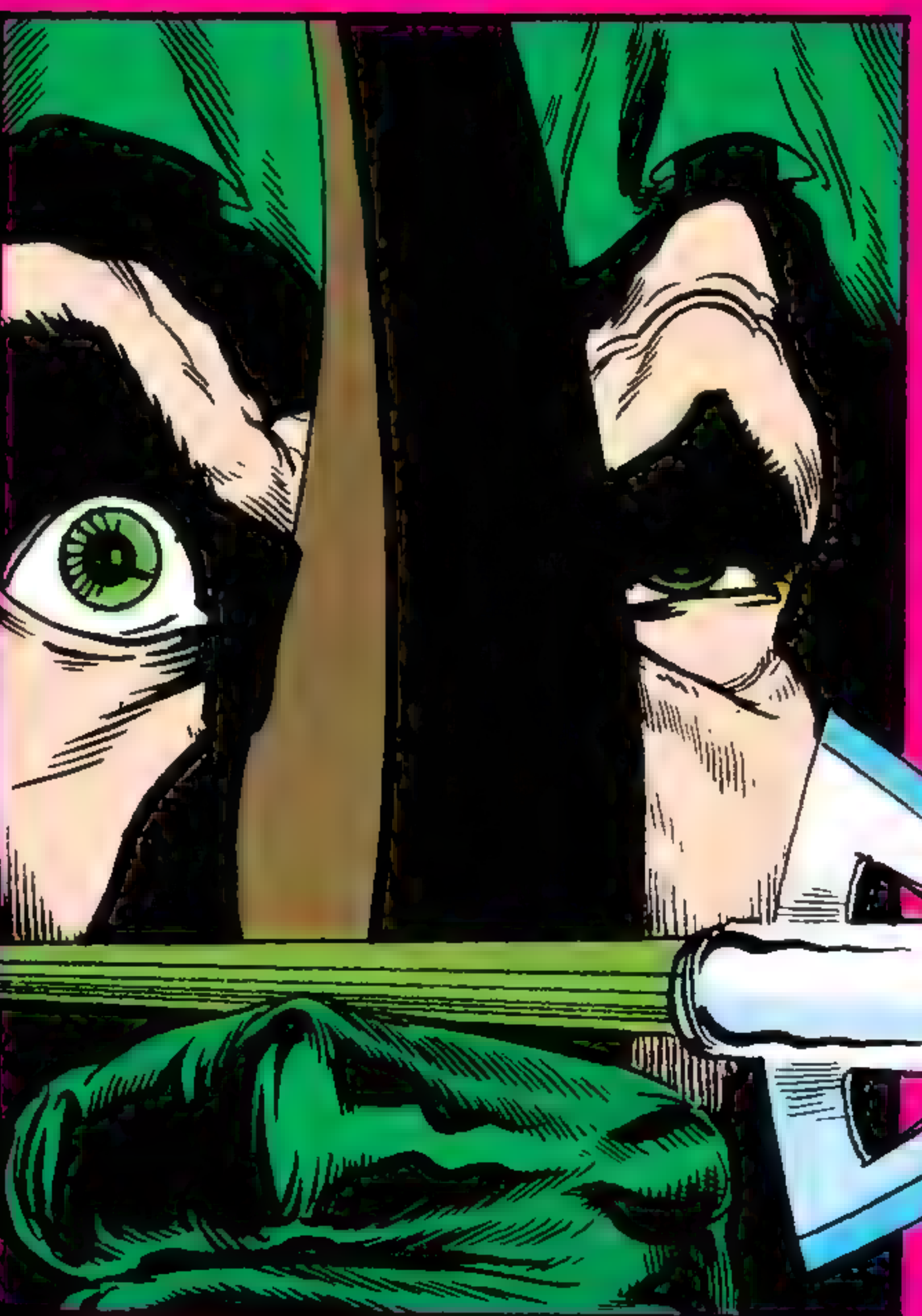
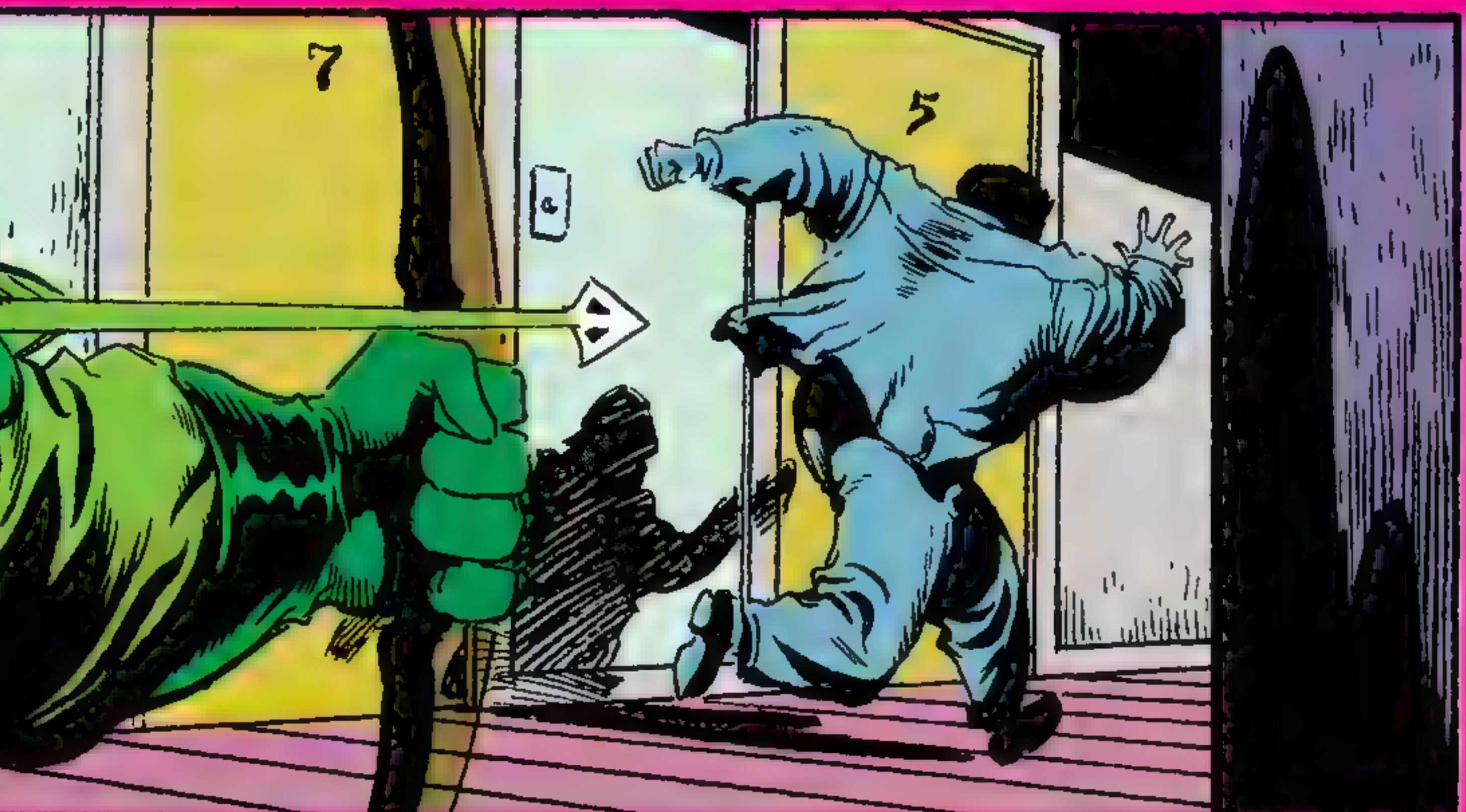


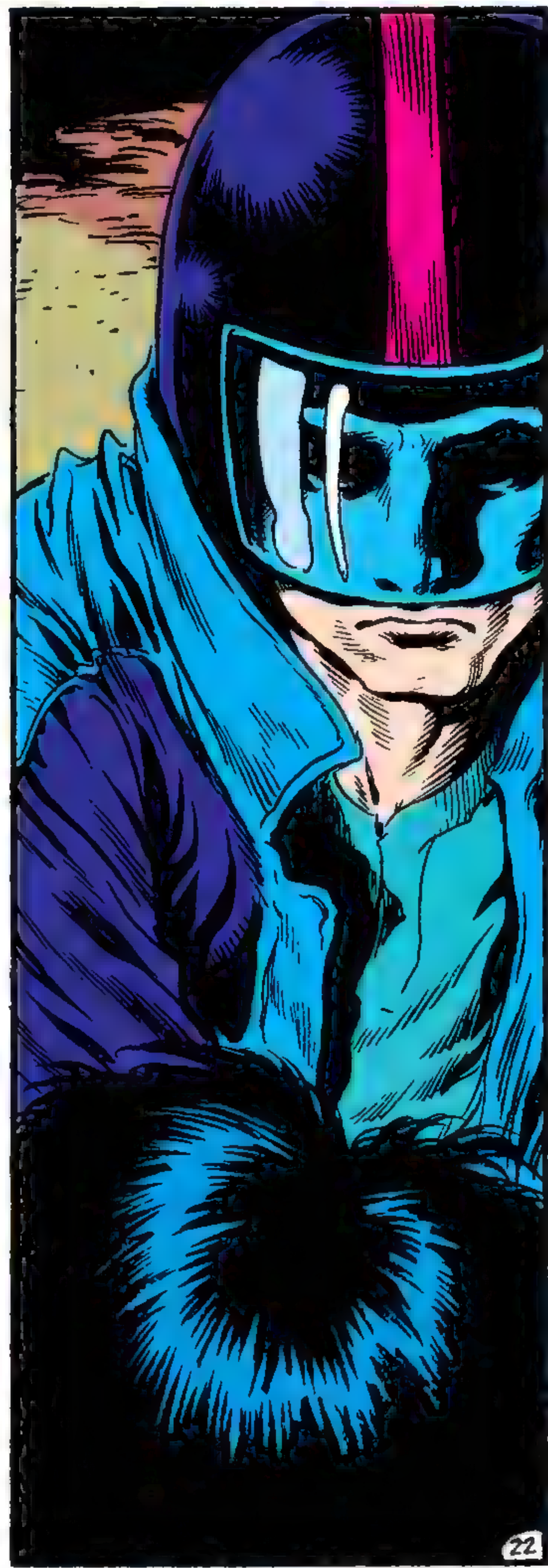
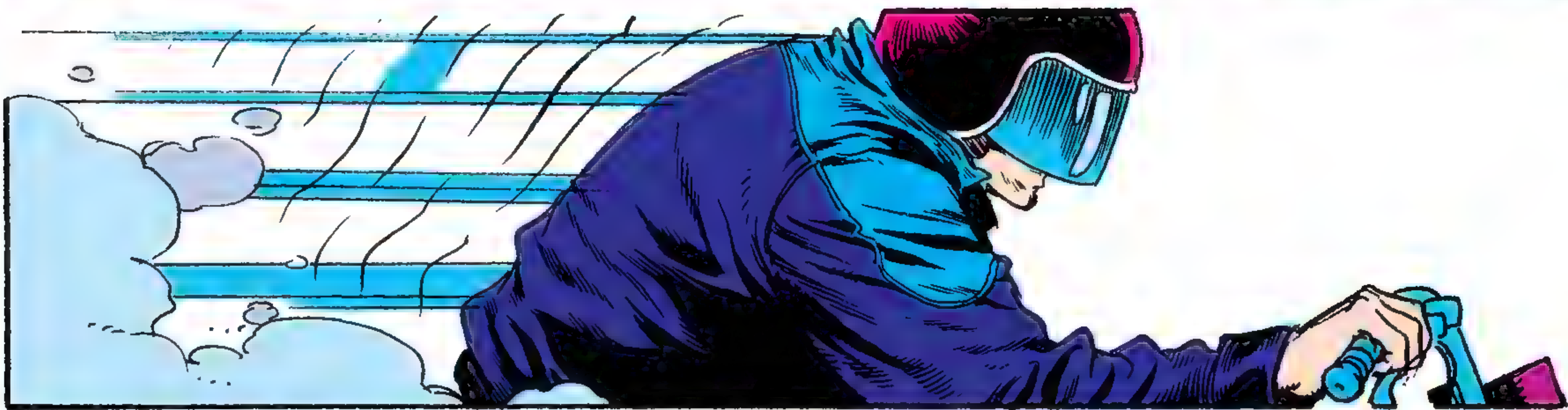
ONLY
A
COP.

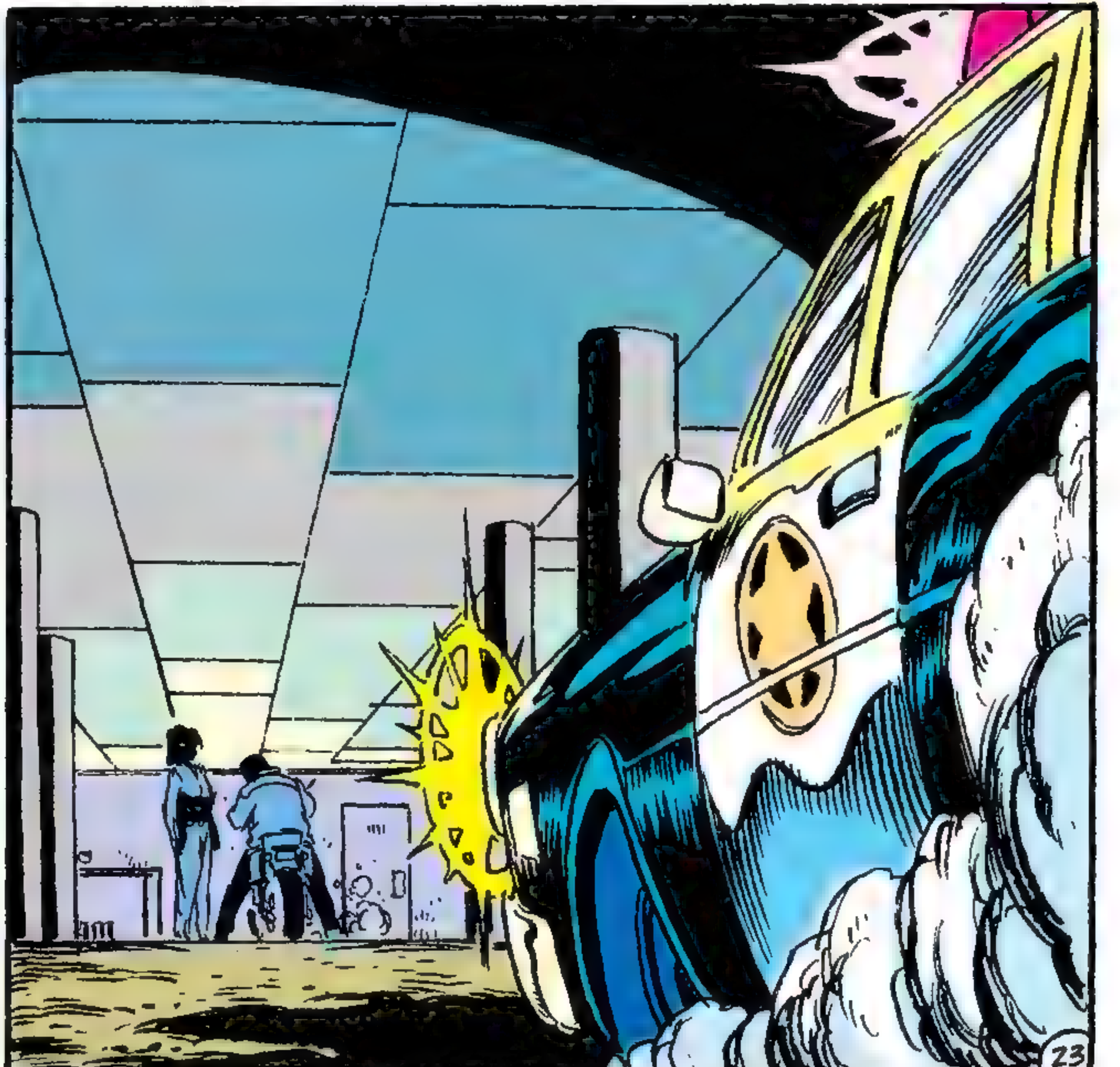
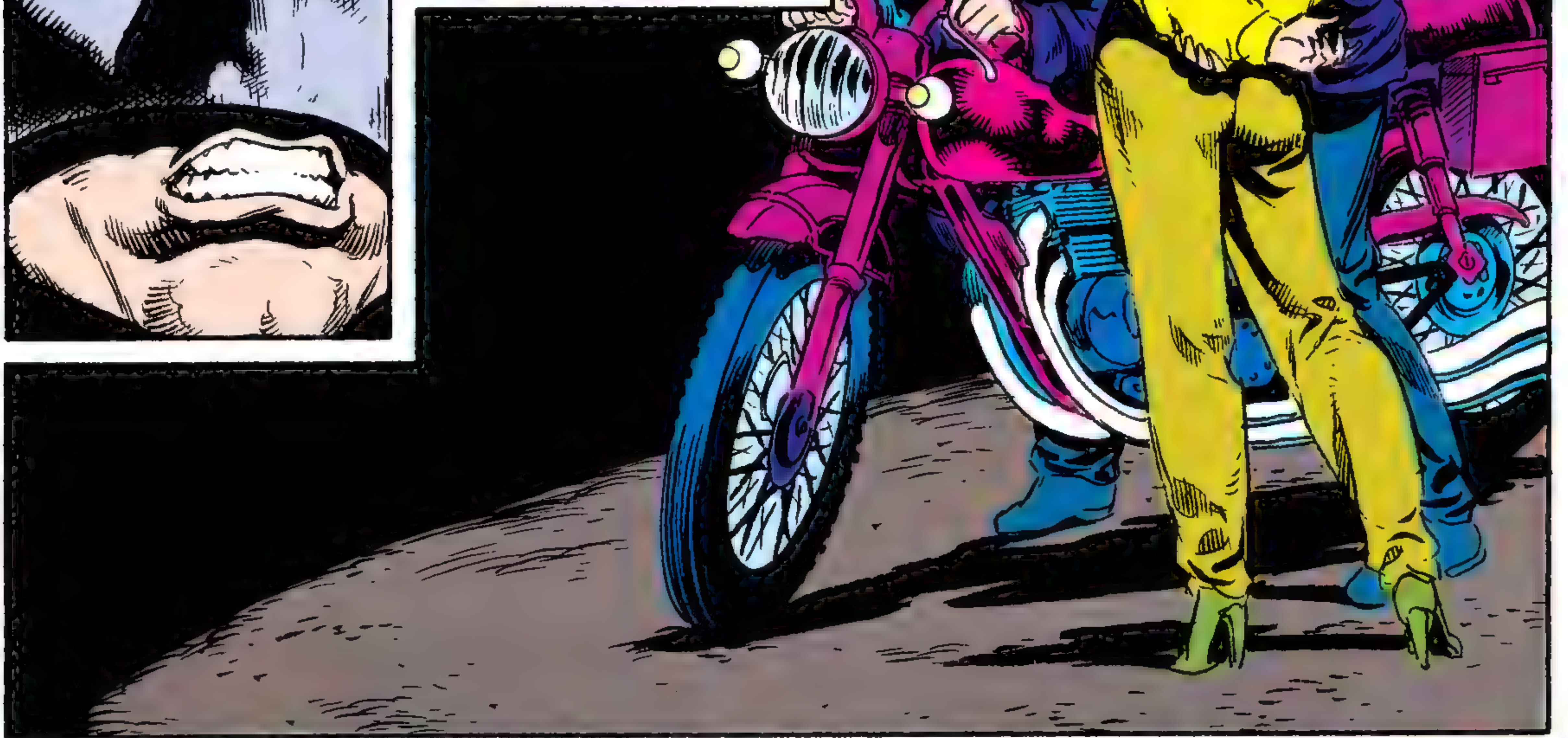


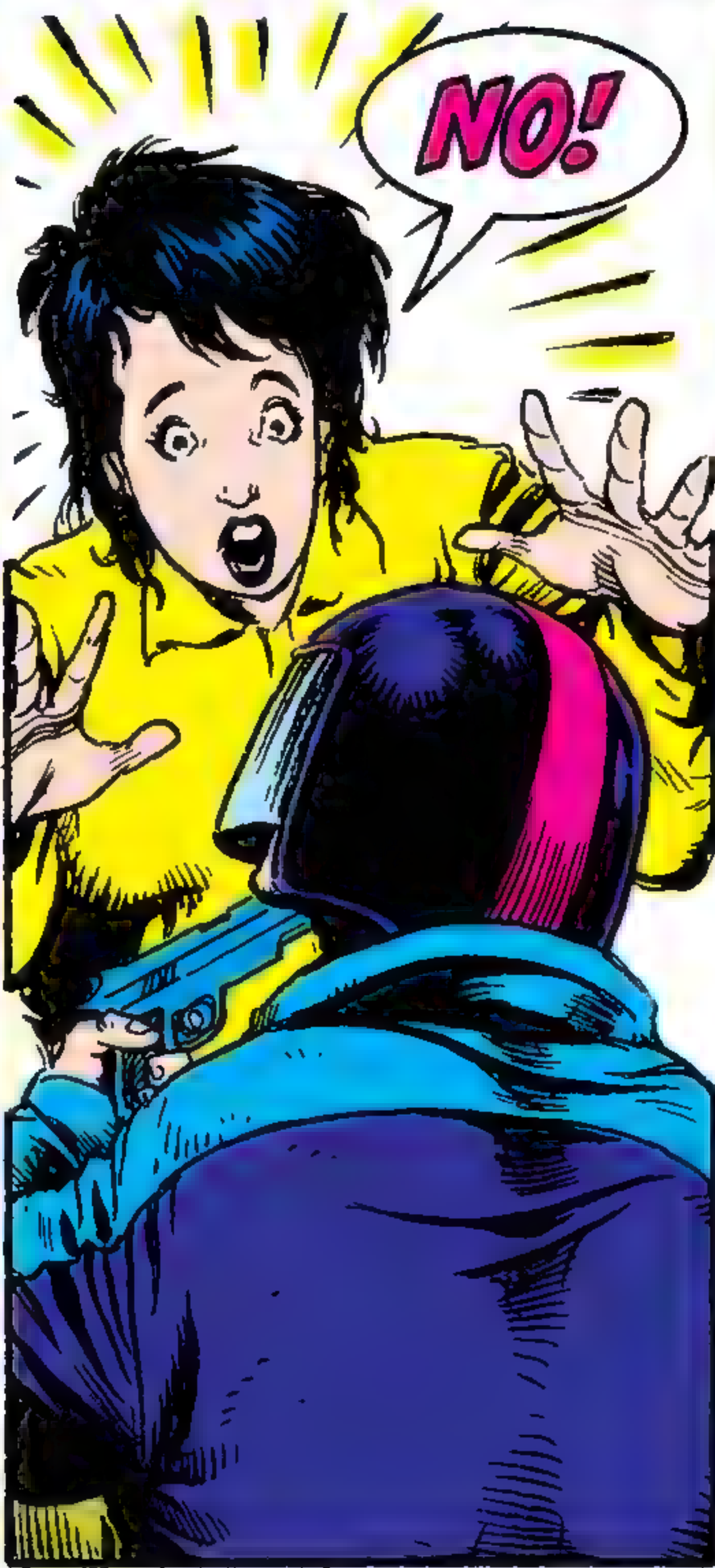
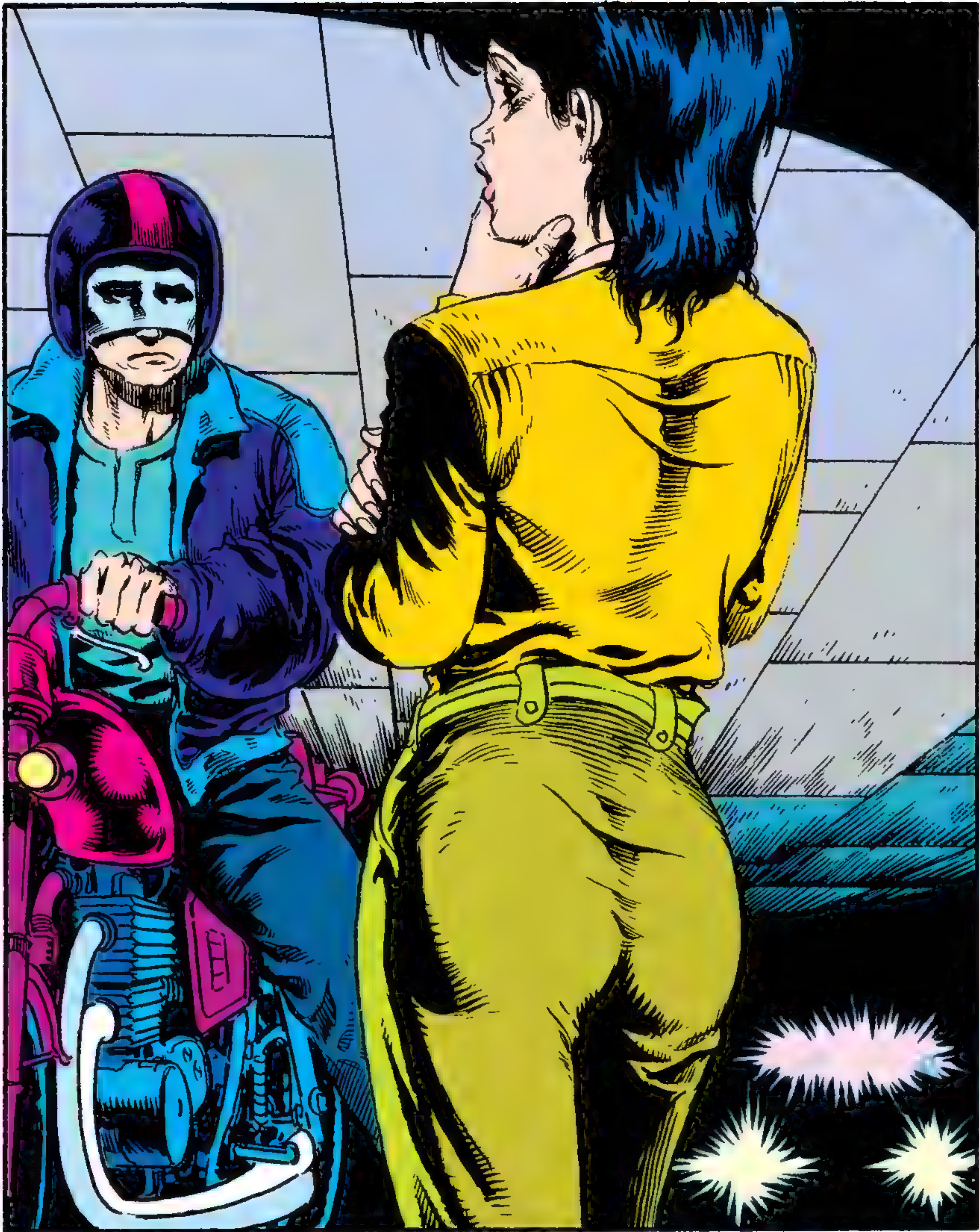












SURVIVAL.

A TOUGH COURSE.

THE FINAL EXAM IS
A REAL BITCH.

PASS OR FAIL...
NO IN-BETWEEN.

OLD FRIENDS

MIKE GRELL
WRITER

RICK HOBERG
PENCILLER

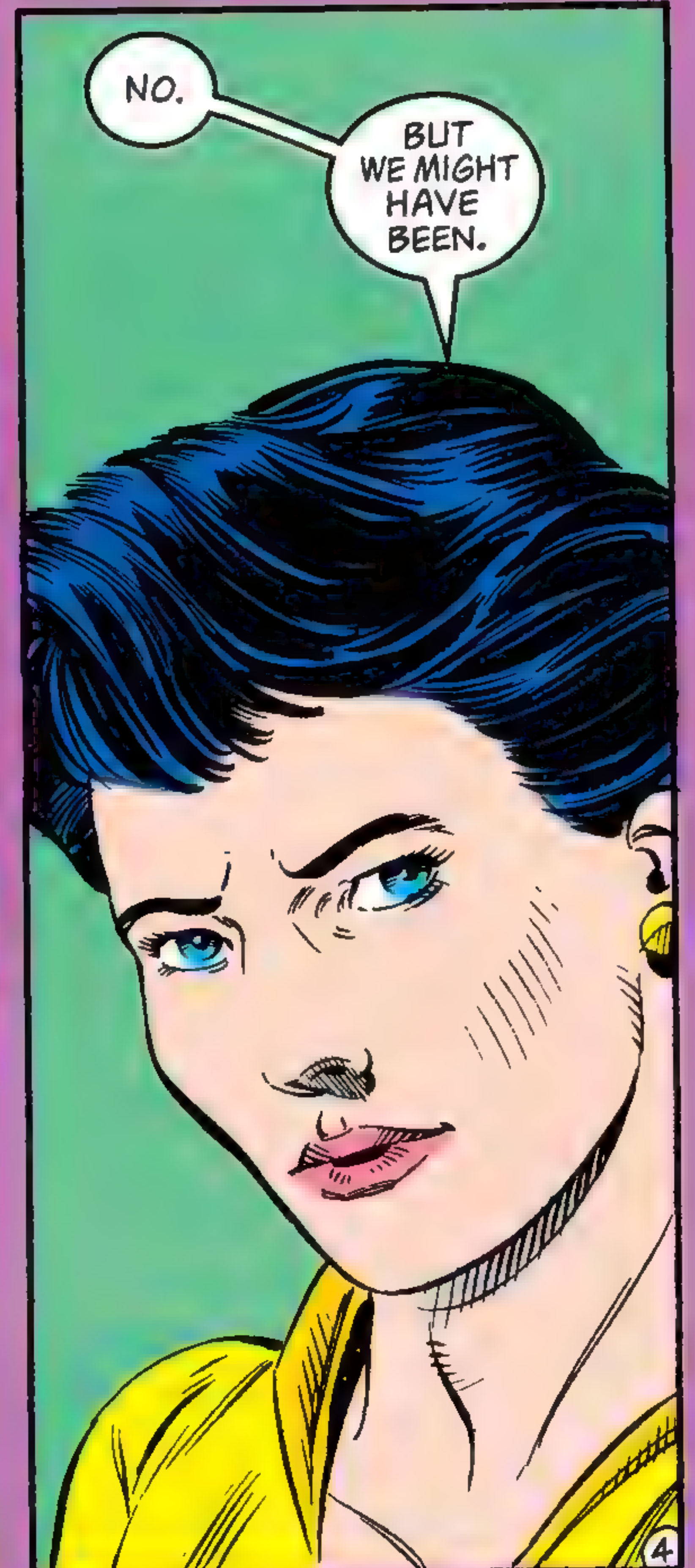
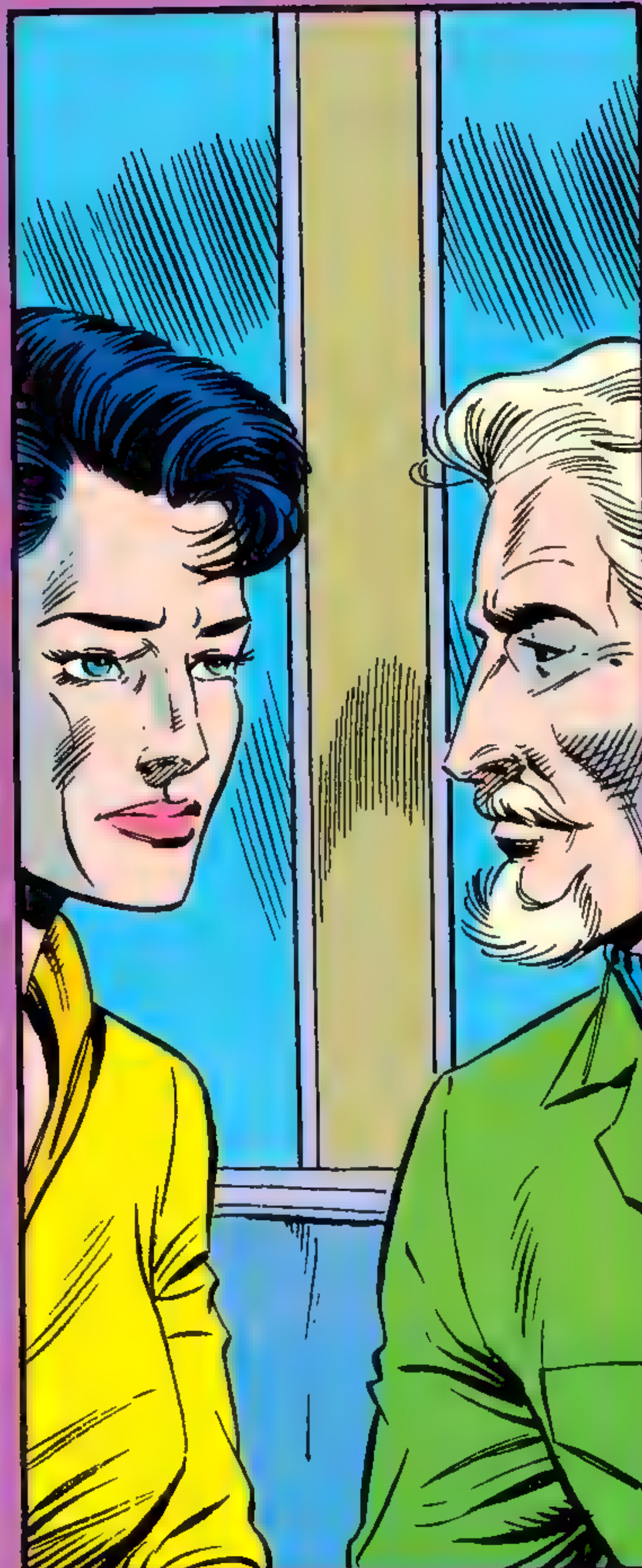
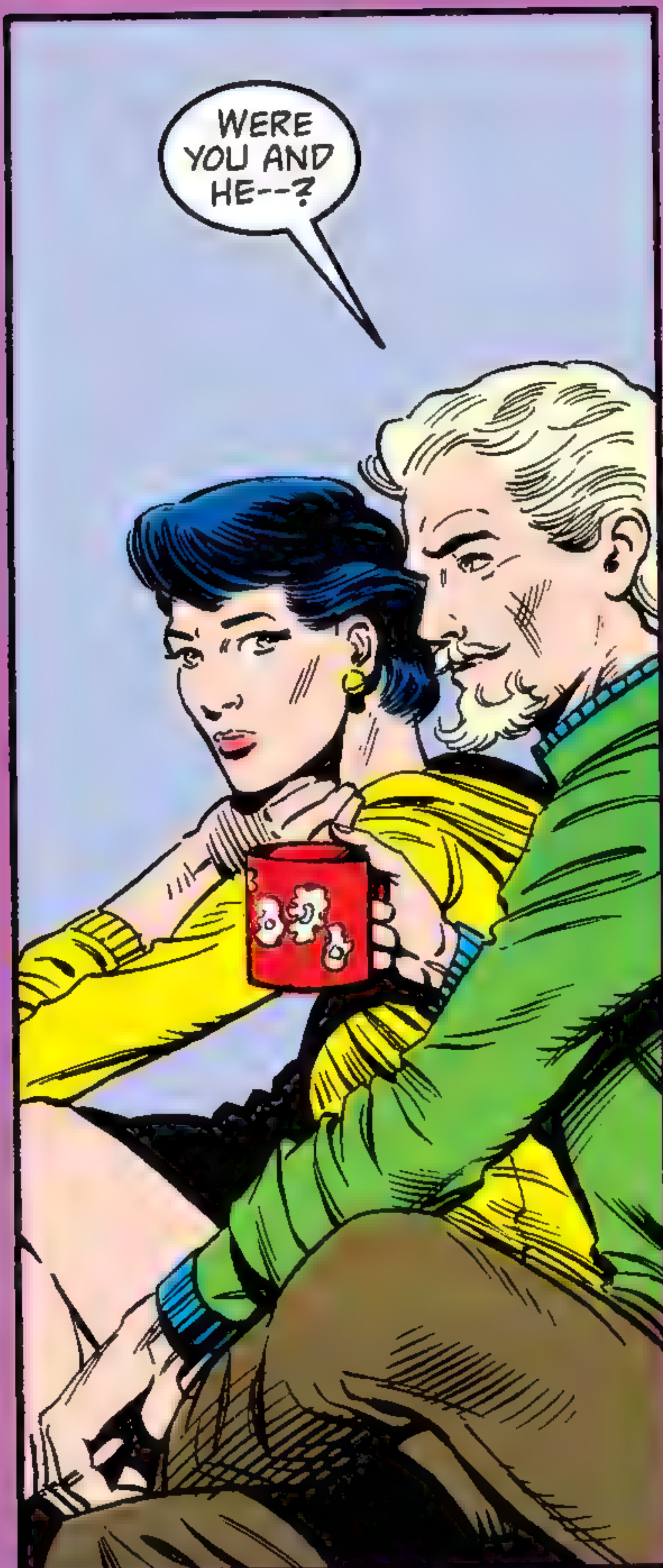
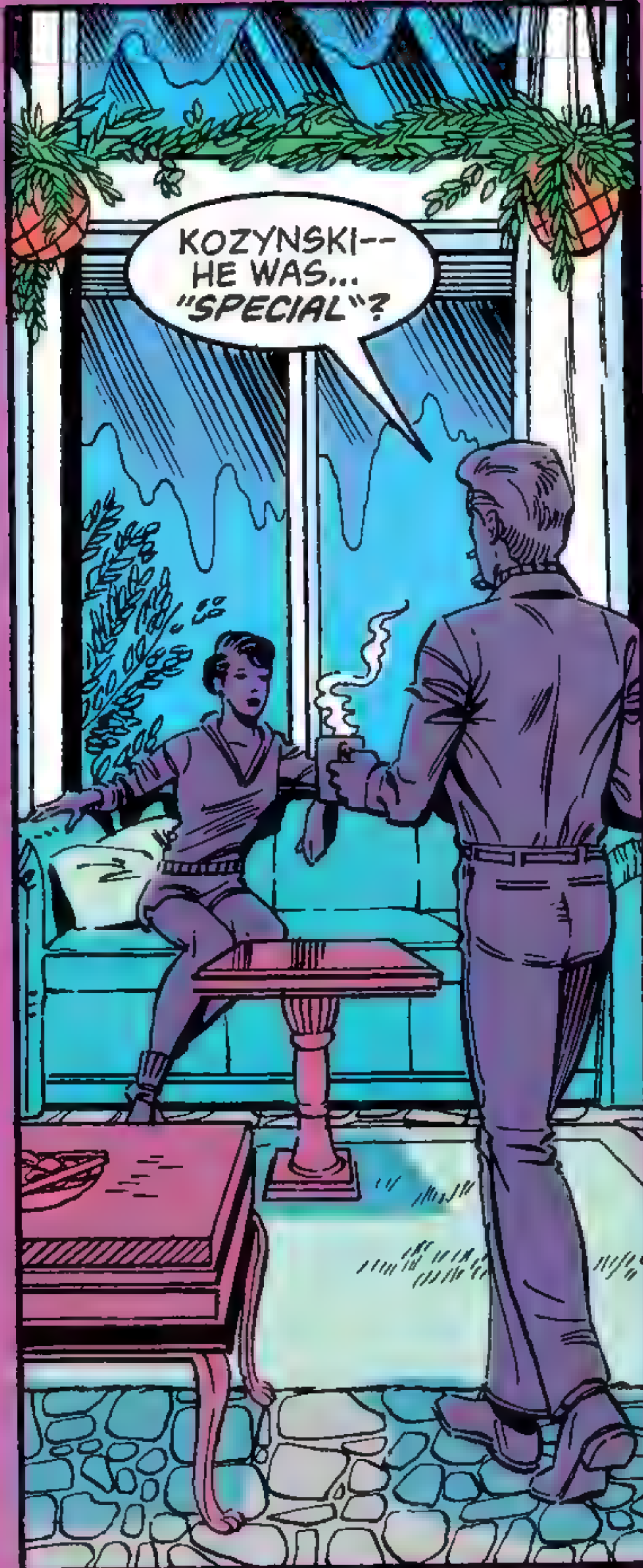
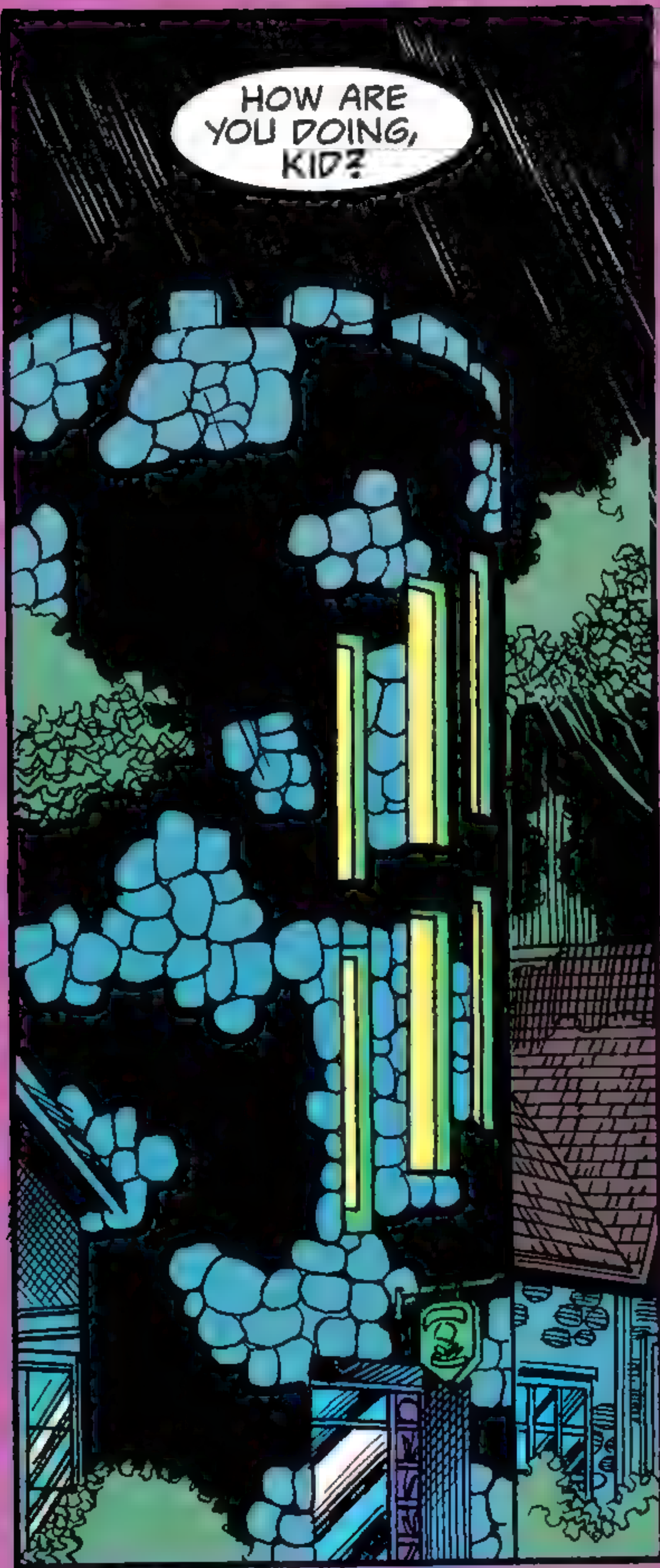
JOHN NYBERG
INKER

JULIA
LACQUEMENT
COLORIST

LETTER

DON'T ASK
ABOUT THE
HOMEWORK.

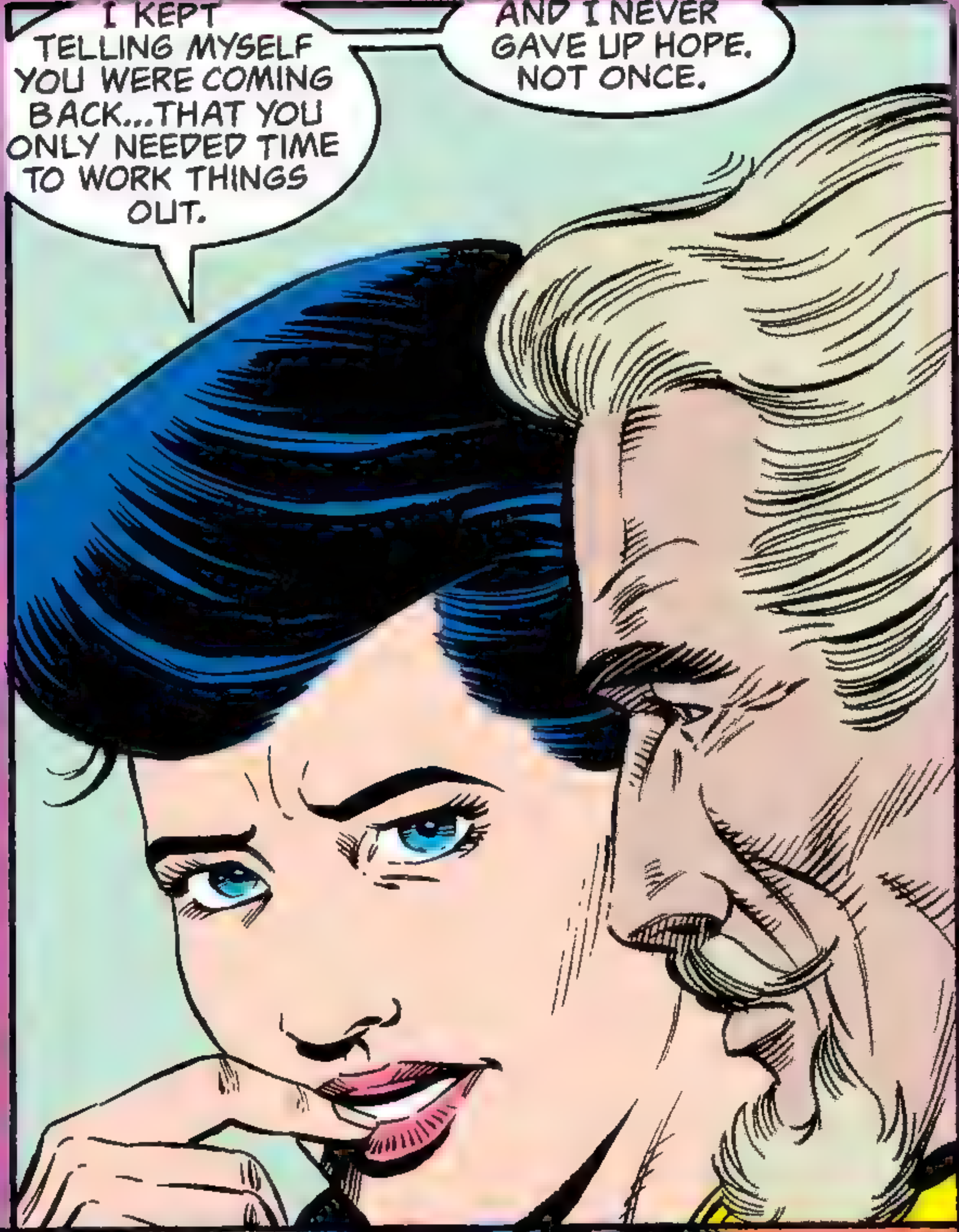






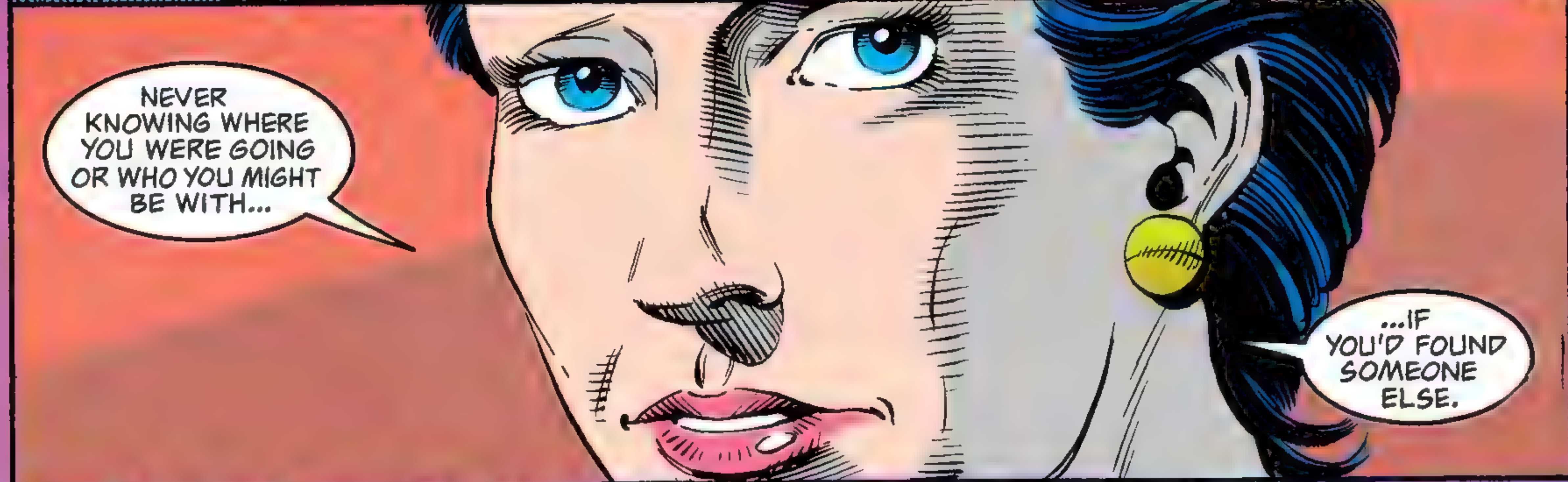
YOU WERE GONE A VERY LONG TIME, OLIVER. AND NOT A WORD IN ALL THAT WHILE.

WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO THINK?



I KEPT TELLING MYSELF YOU WERE COMING BACK... THAT YOU ONLY NEEDED TIME TO WORK THINGS OUT.

AND I NEVER GAVE UP HOPE. NOT ONCE.



NEVER KNOWING WHERE YOU WERE GOING OR WHO YOU MIGHT BE WITH...

...IF YOU'D FOUND SOMEONE ELSE.

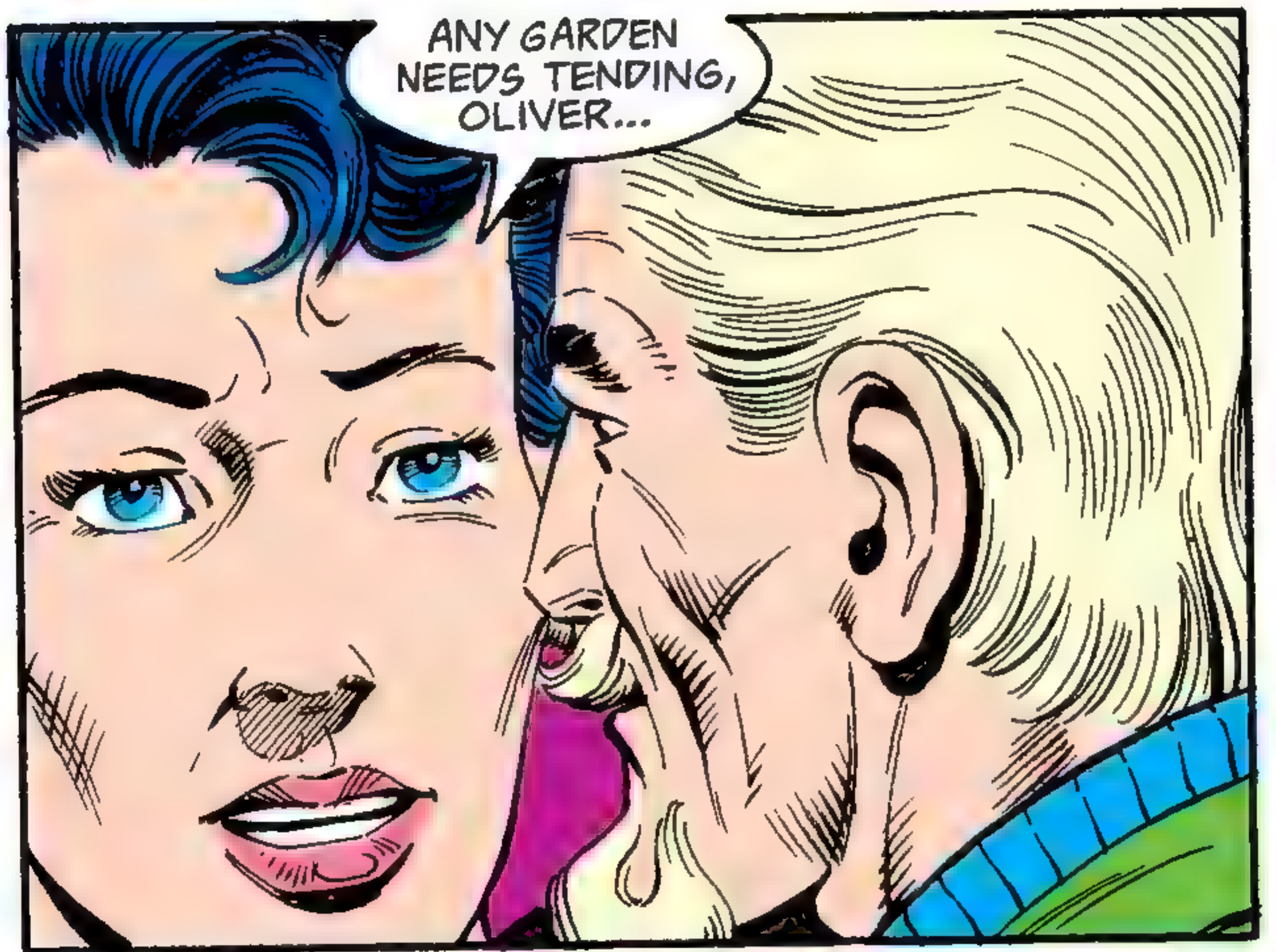
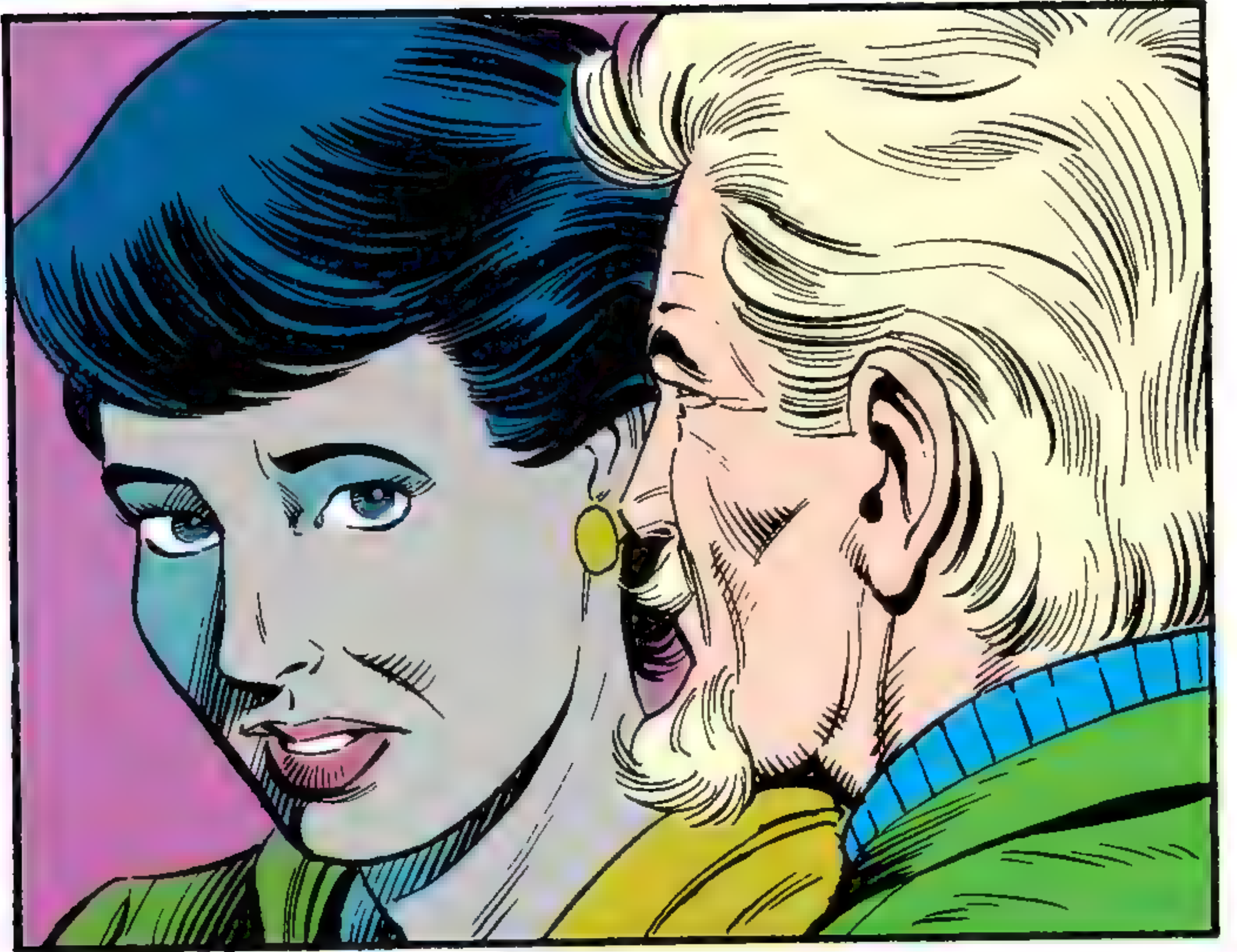
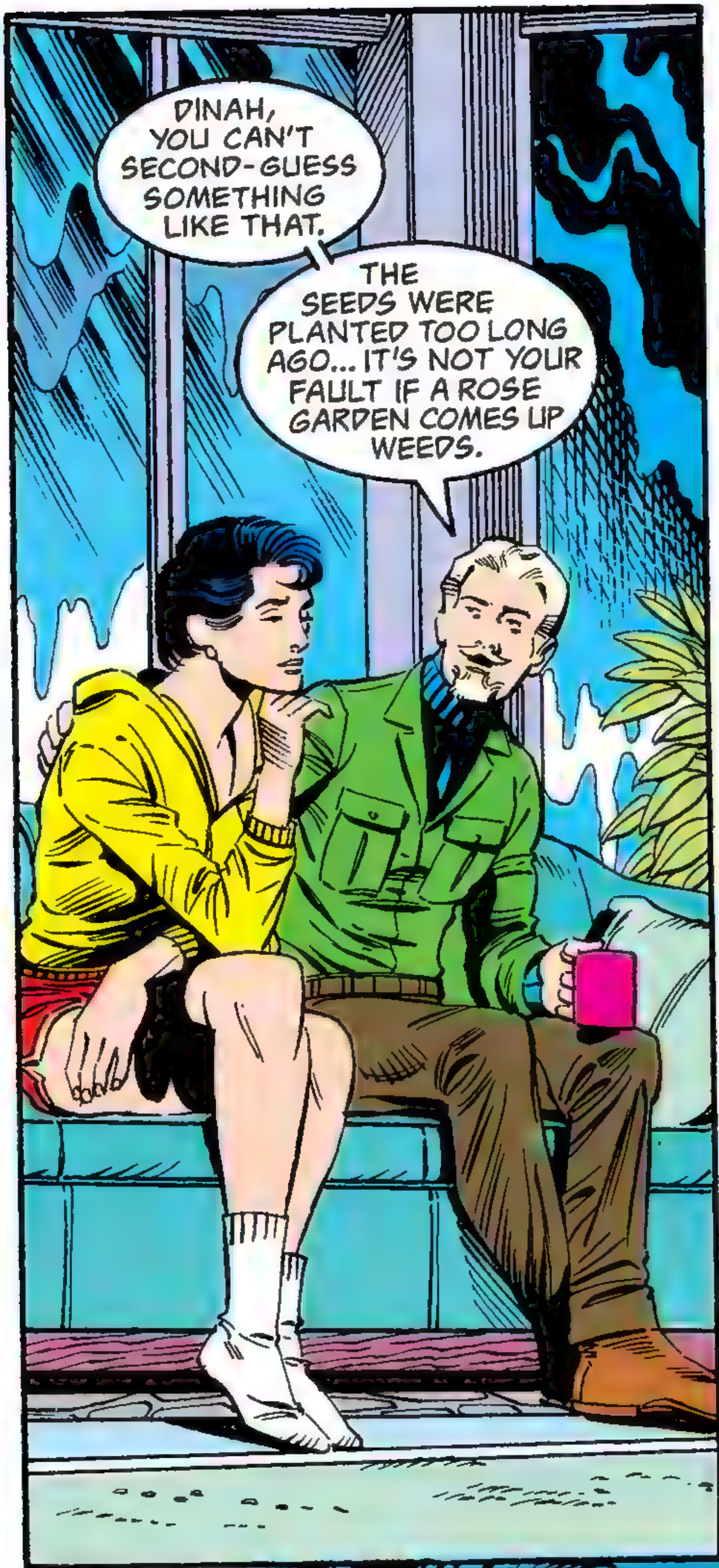


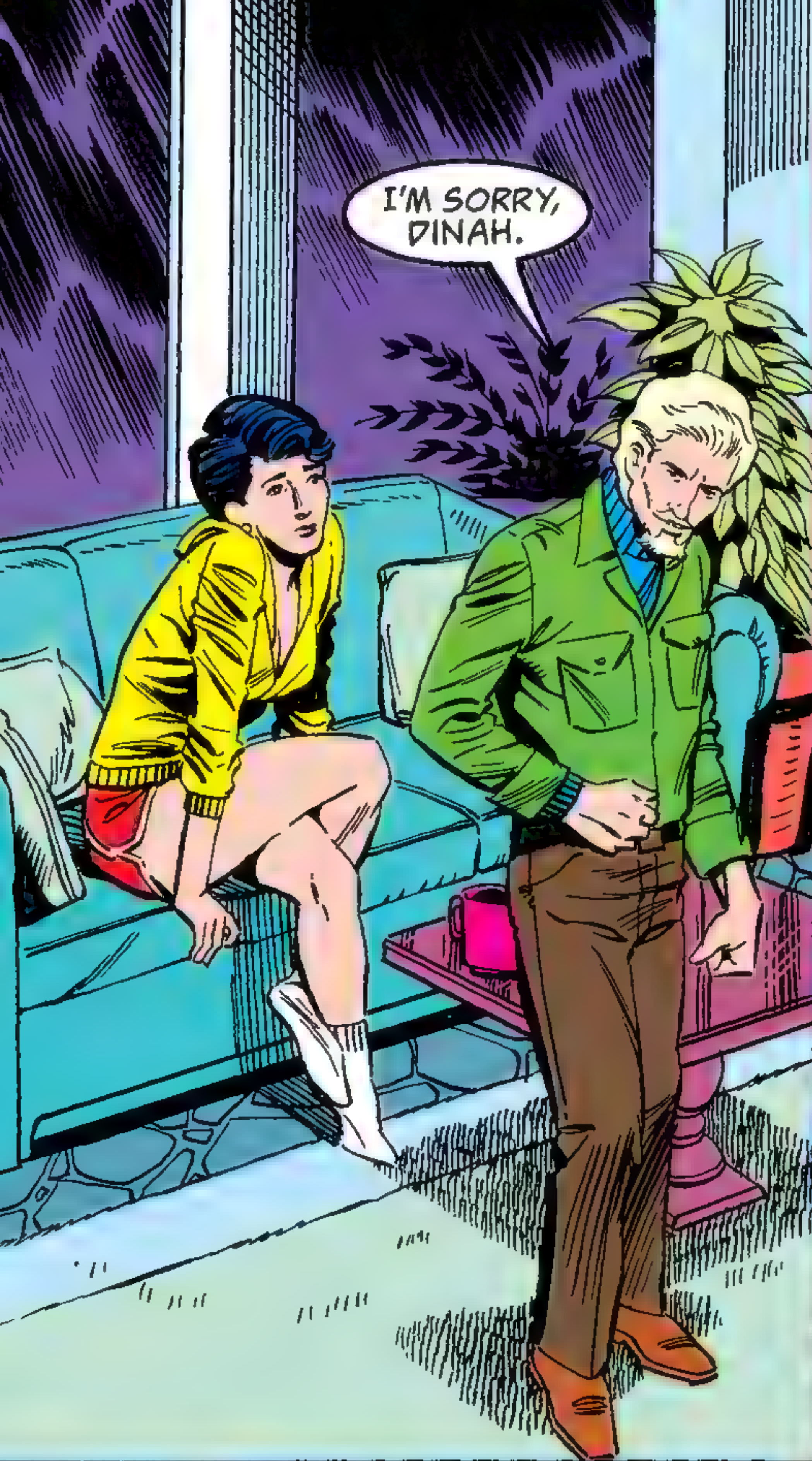
ALL THOSE EMPTY NIGHTS.



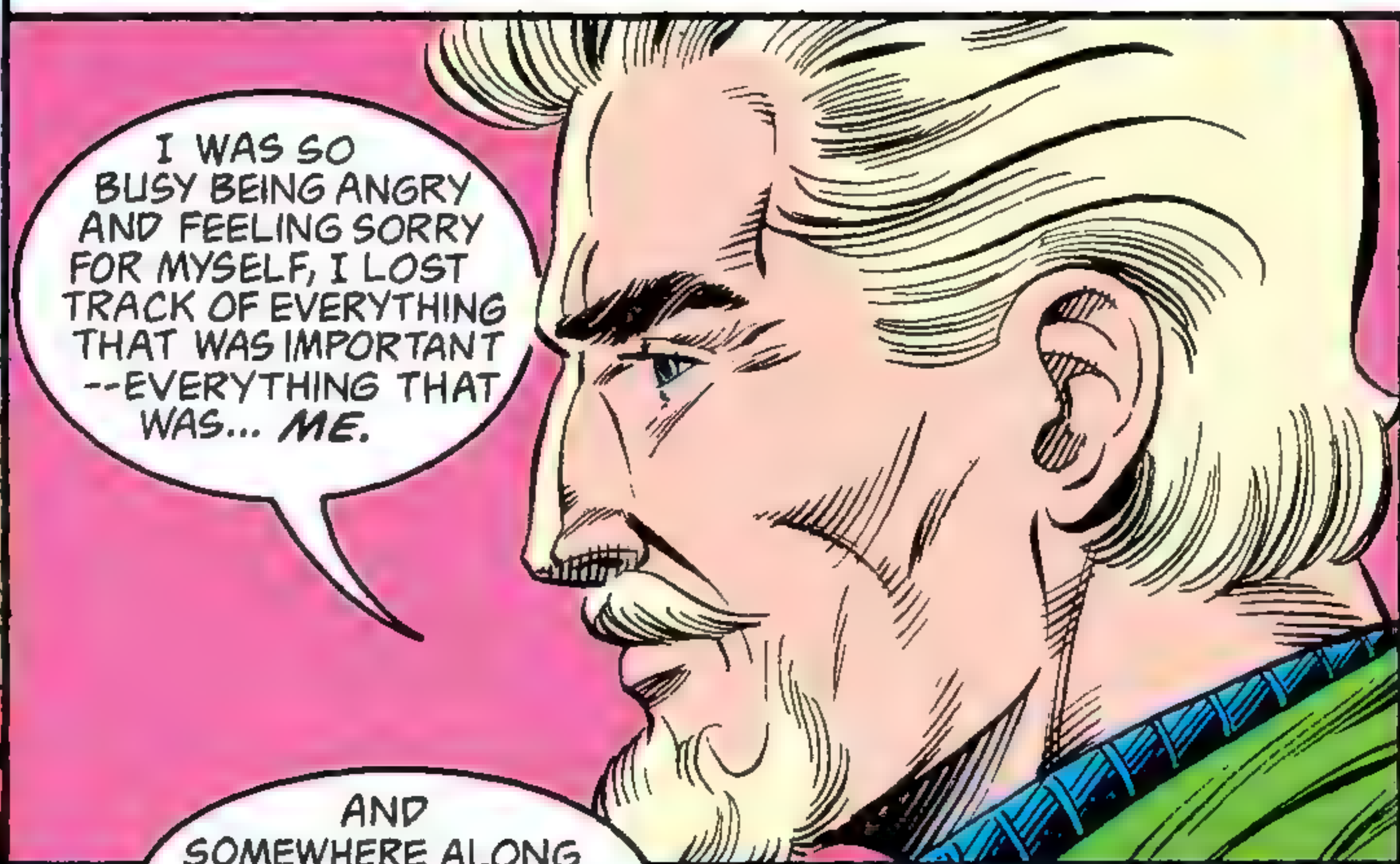
IF I HAD CHOSEN TO FILL THEM ...IT WOULD HAVE BEEN HIM.

MAYBE IF I HAD, NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED.

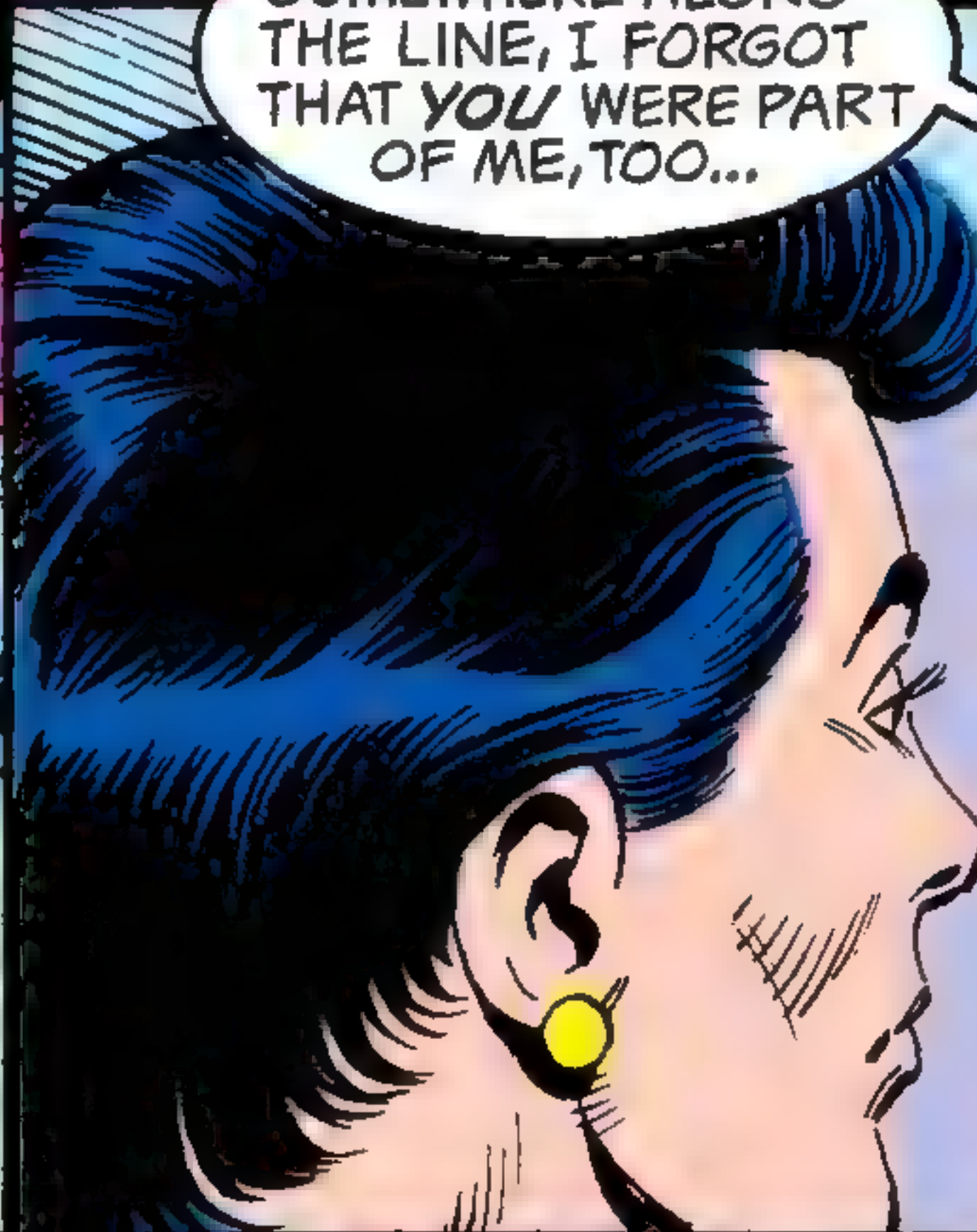




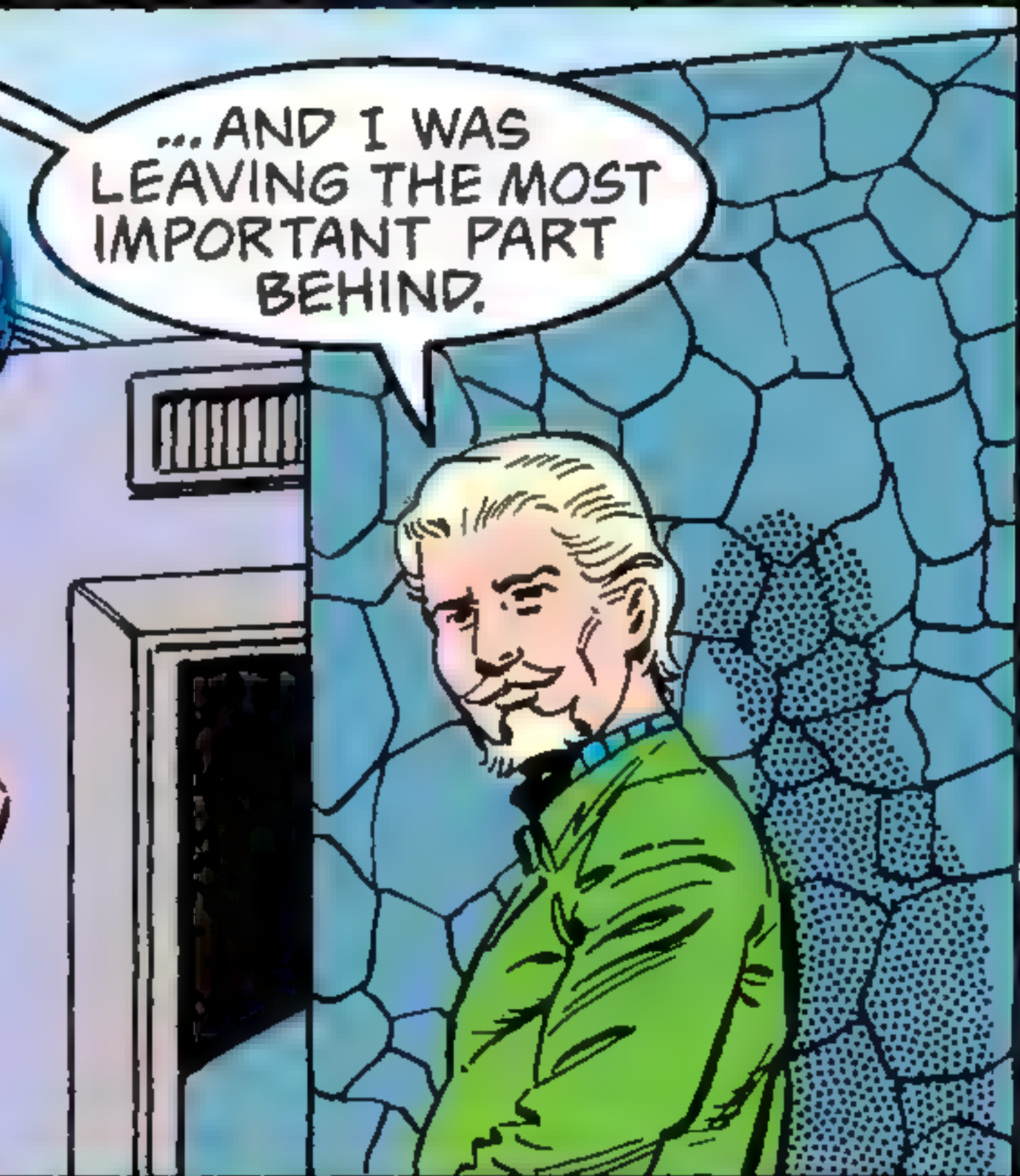
I'M SORRY, DINAH.



I WAS SO BUSY BEING ANGRY AND FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF, I LOST TRACK OF EVERYTHING THAT WAS IMPORTANT --EVERYTHING THAT WAS... ME.



AND SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE, I FORGOT THAT YOU WERE PART OF ME, TOO...

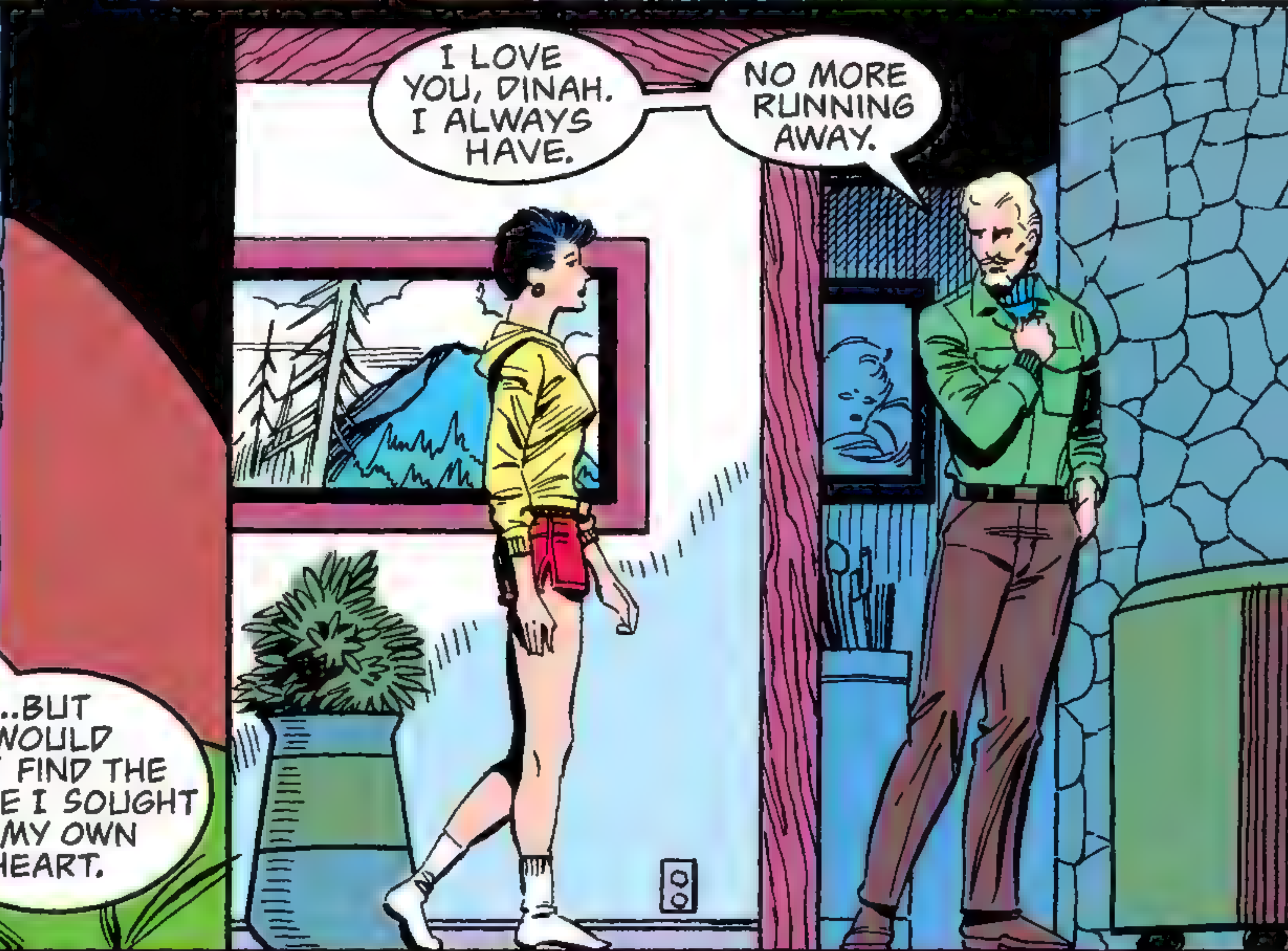


...AND I WAS LEAVING THE MOST IMPORTANT PART BEHIND.



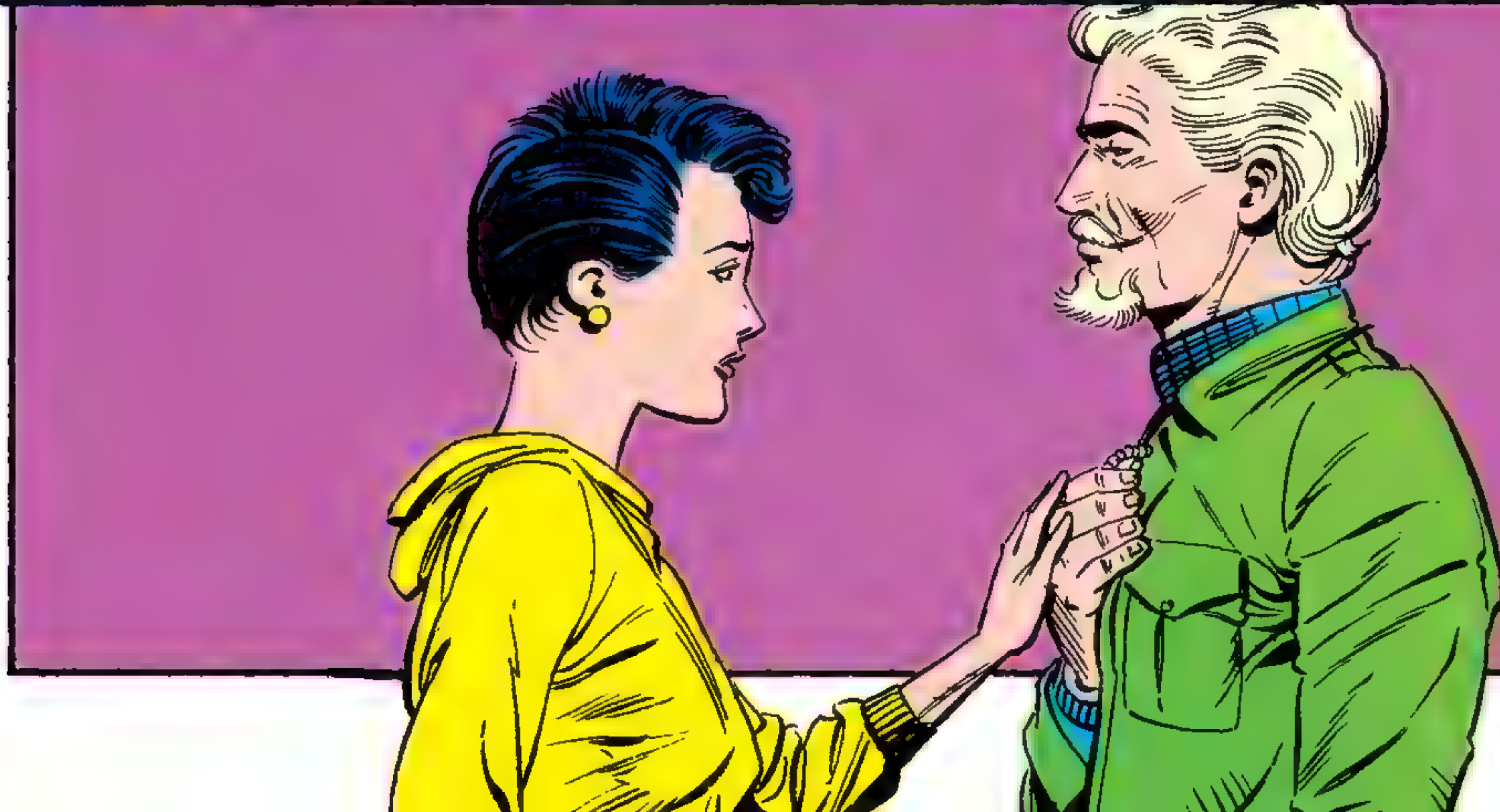
I MET AN OLD MAN WHO TOLD ME THAT I WOULD SEARCH THE WORLD OVER...

...BUT I WOULD ONLY FIND THE PEACE I SOUGHT IN MY OWN HEART.

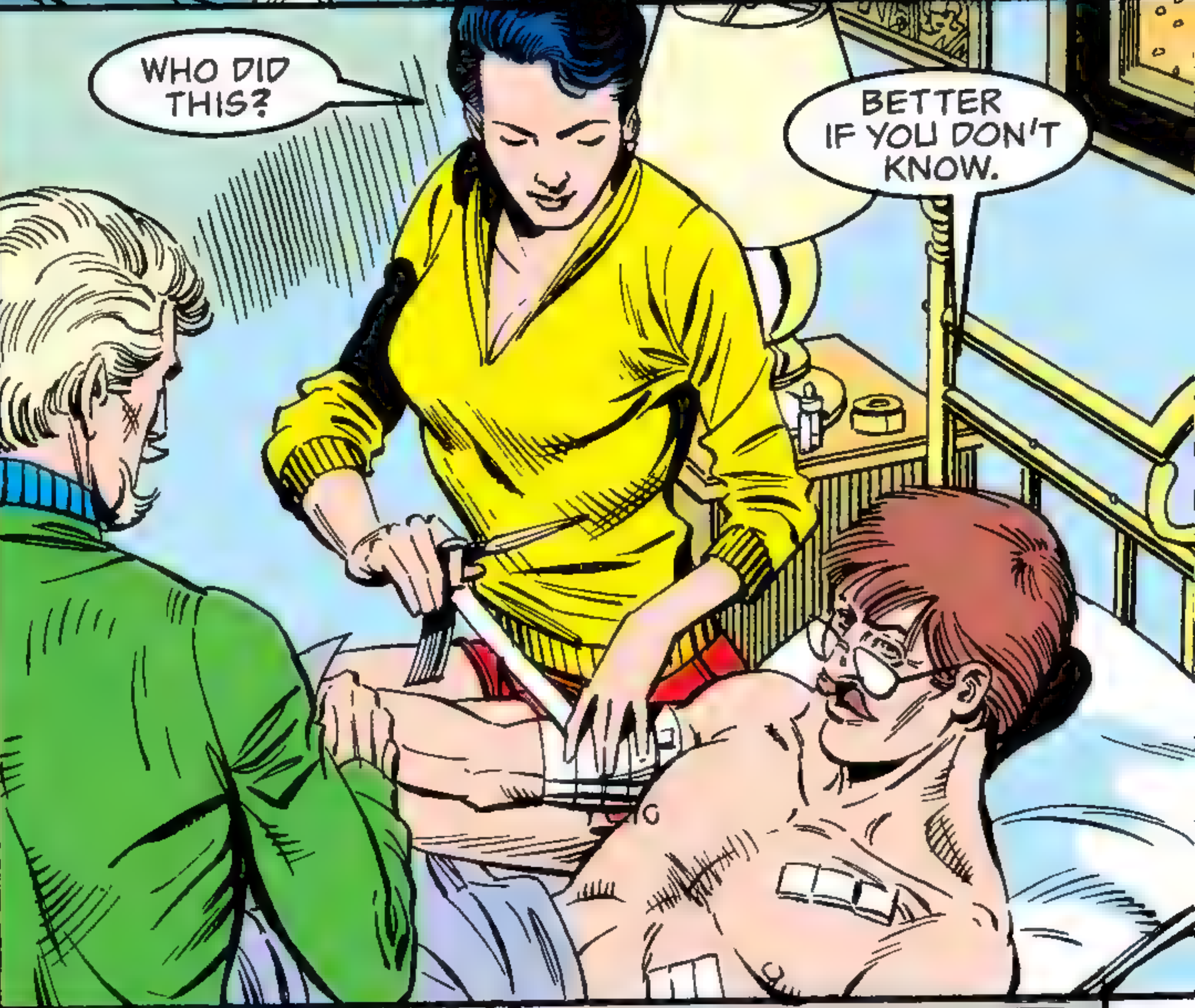


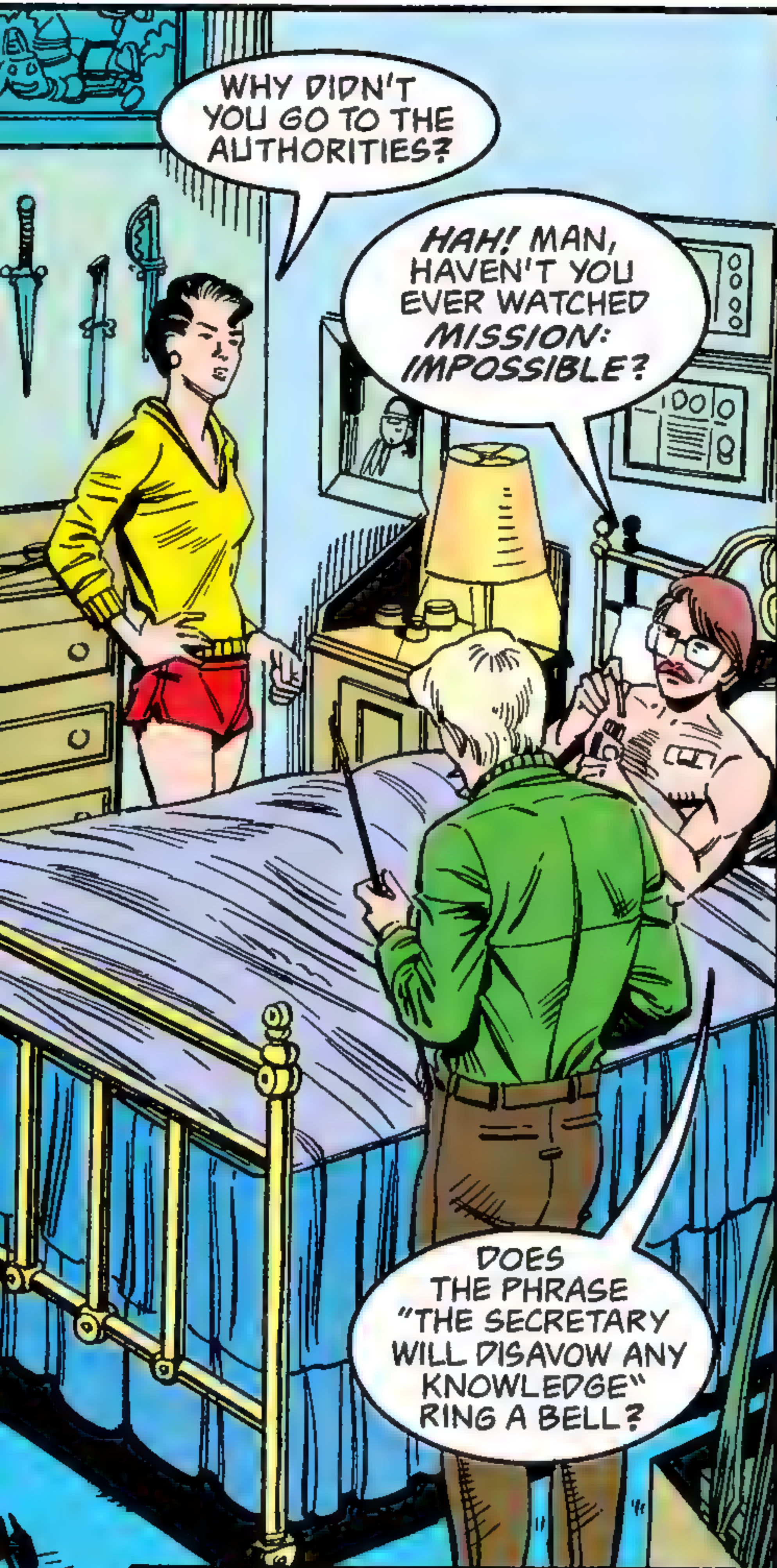
I LOVE YOU, DINAH. I ALWAYS HAVE.

NO MORE RUNNING AWAY.



NOK
NOK
NOK
NOK
NOK
NOK





WHY DIDN'T YOU GO TO THE AUTHORITIES?

HAH! MAN, HAVEN'T YOU EVER WATCHED *MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE*?

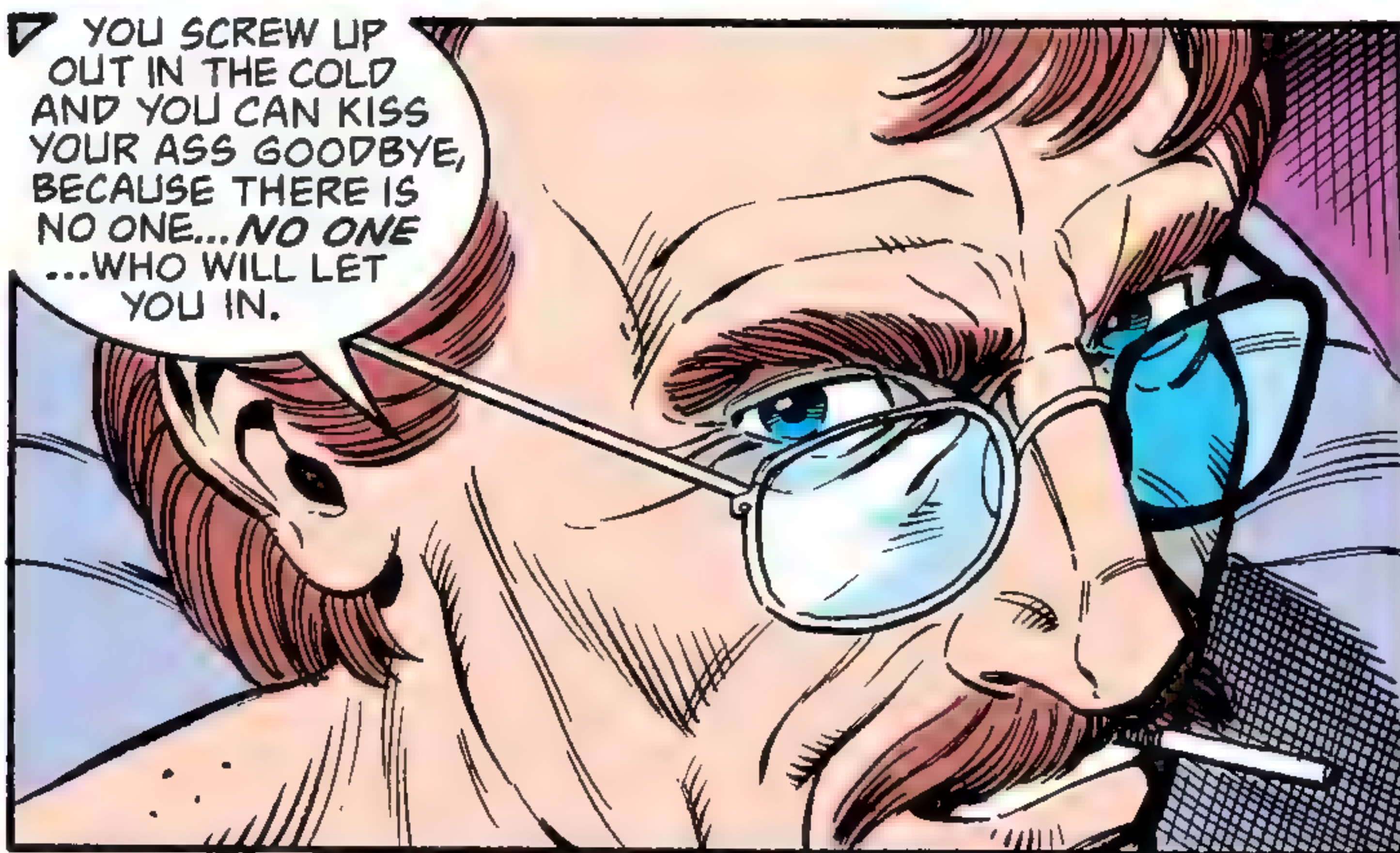
DOES THE PHRASE "THE SECRETARY WILL DISAVOW ANY KNOWLEDGE" RING A BELL?



YOU ARE ON YOUR OWN OUT THERE, MAN.

ALONE. DIG?

YOU SCREW UP OUT IN THE COLD AND YOU CAN KISS YOUR ASS GOODBYE, BECAUSE THERE IS NO ONE... **NO ONE** ...WHO WILL LET YOU IN.

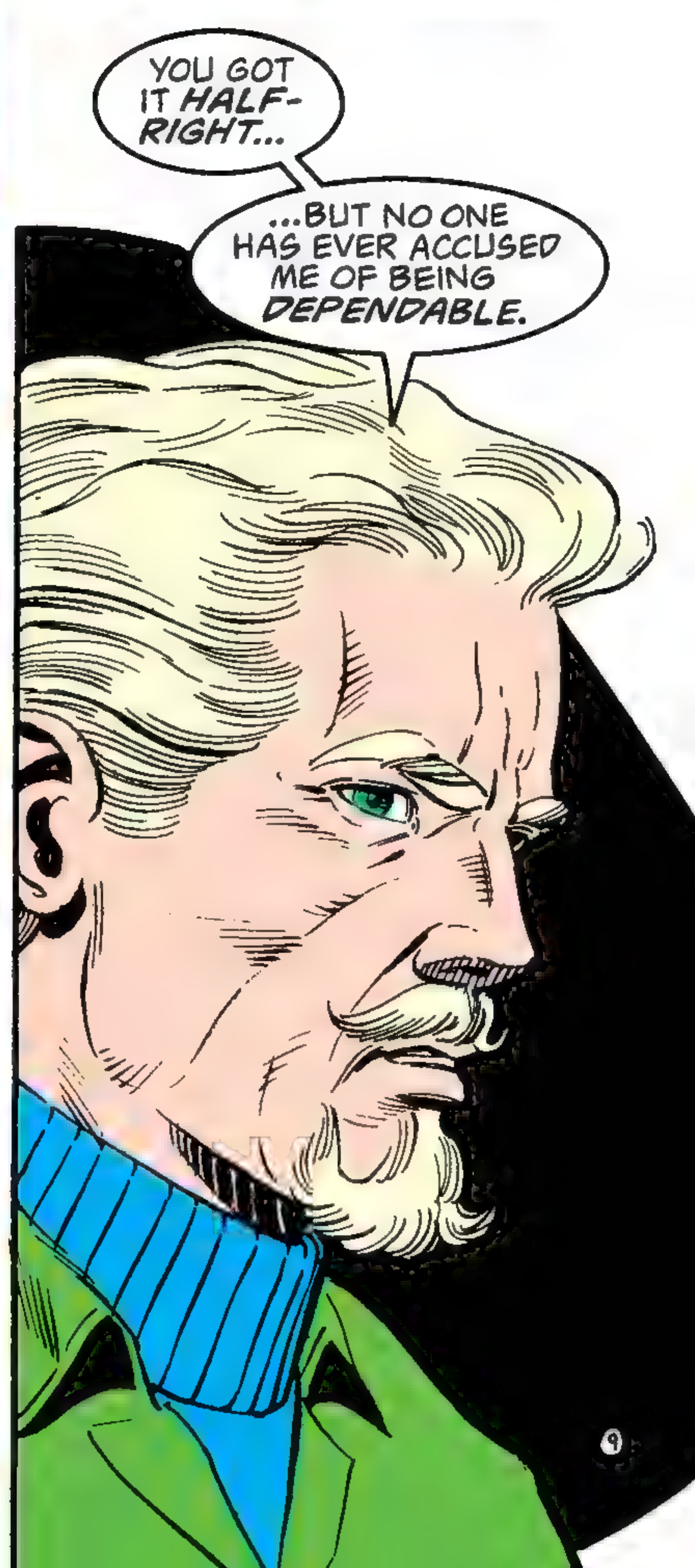


WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DAMNED IF I KNOW...

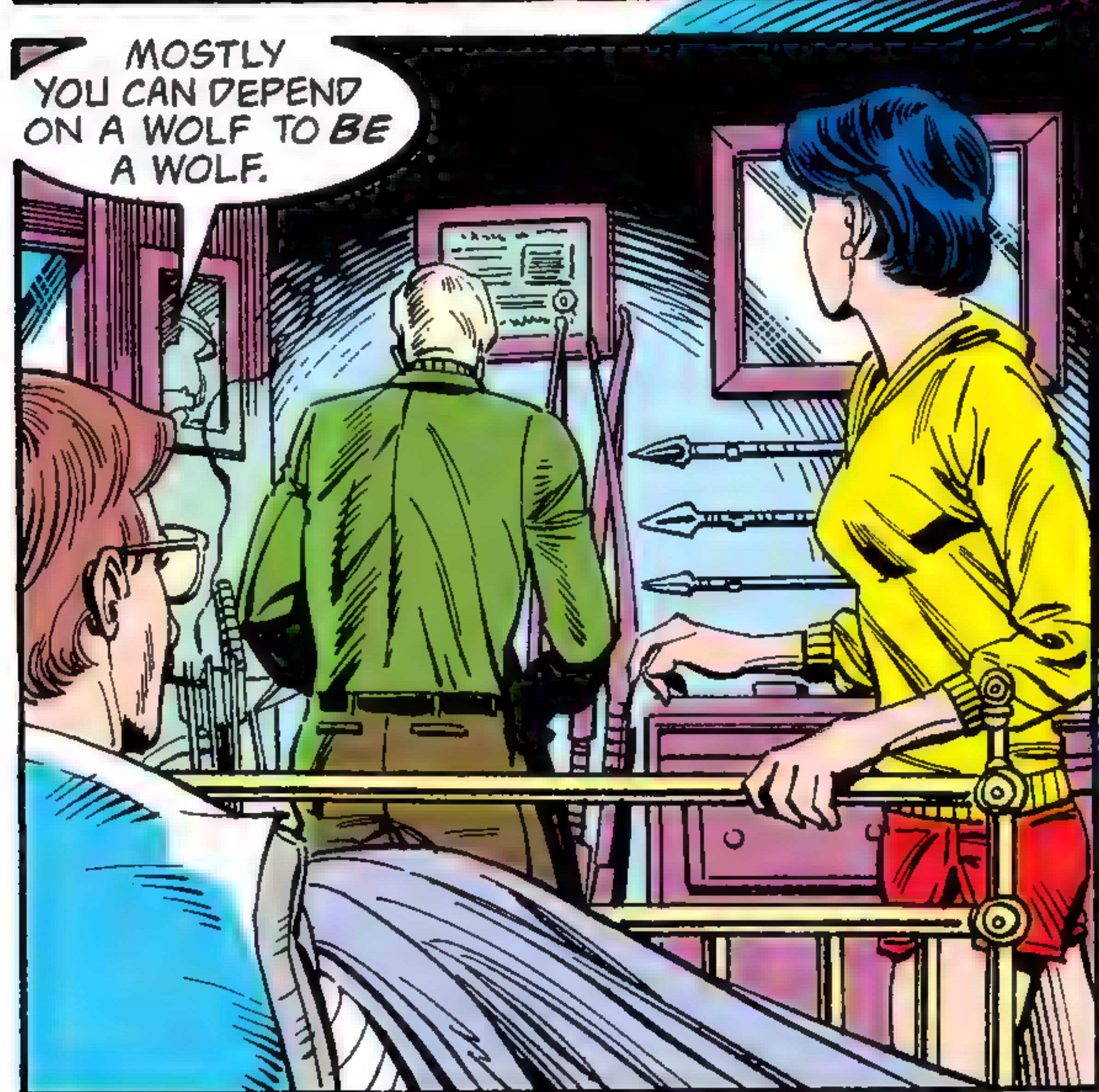
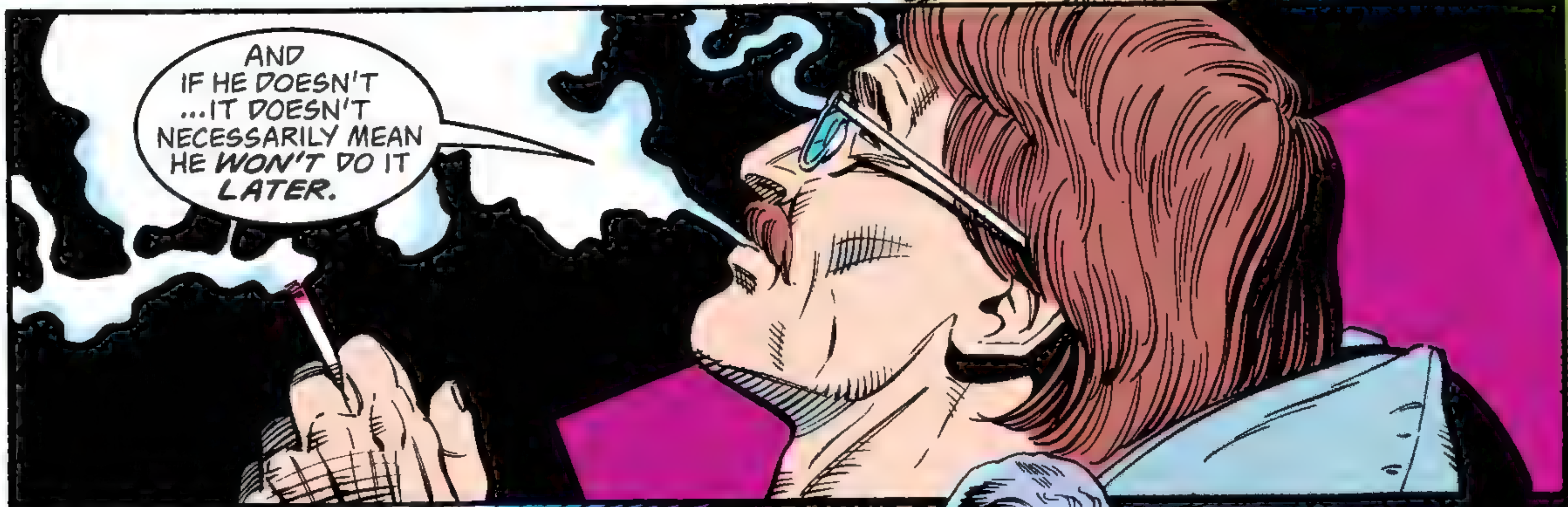
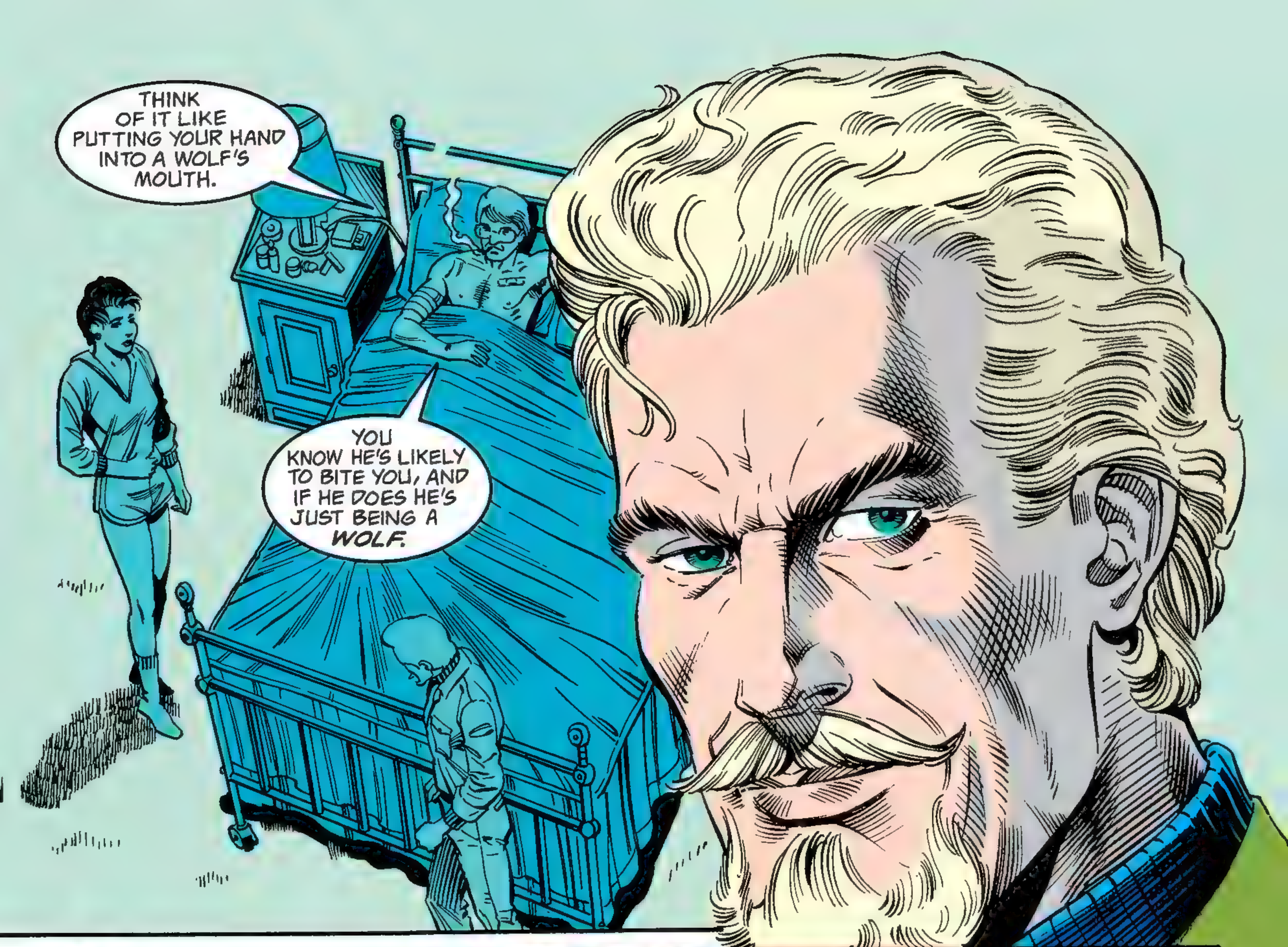


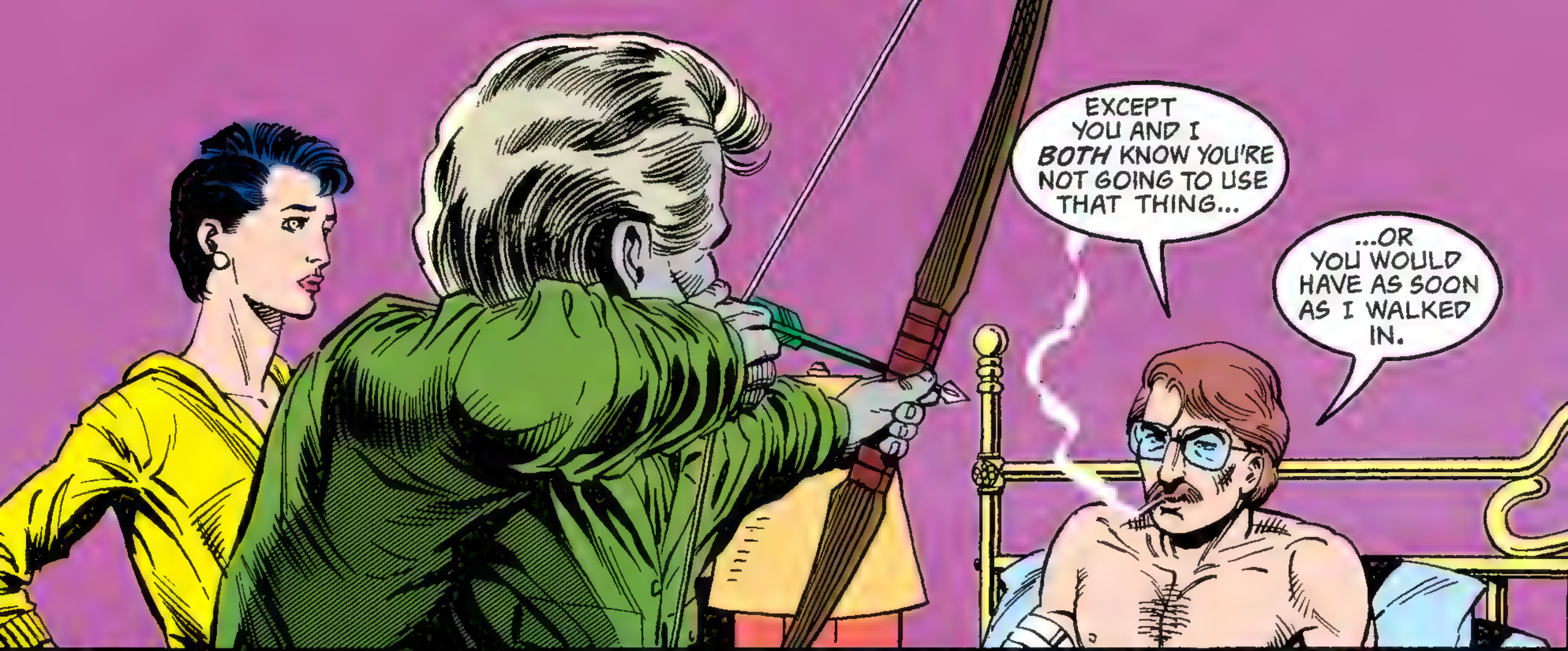
...EXCEPT IF YOU CAN'T HAVE RELIABLE FRIENDS, A DEPENDABLE ENEMY IS THE NEXT BEST THING.



YOU GOT IT **HALF-RIGHT**...

...BUT NO ONE HAS EVER ACCUSED ME OF BEING **DEPENDABLE**.





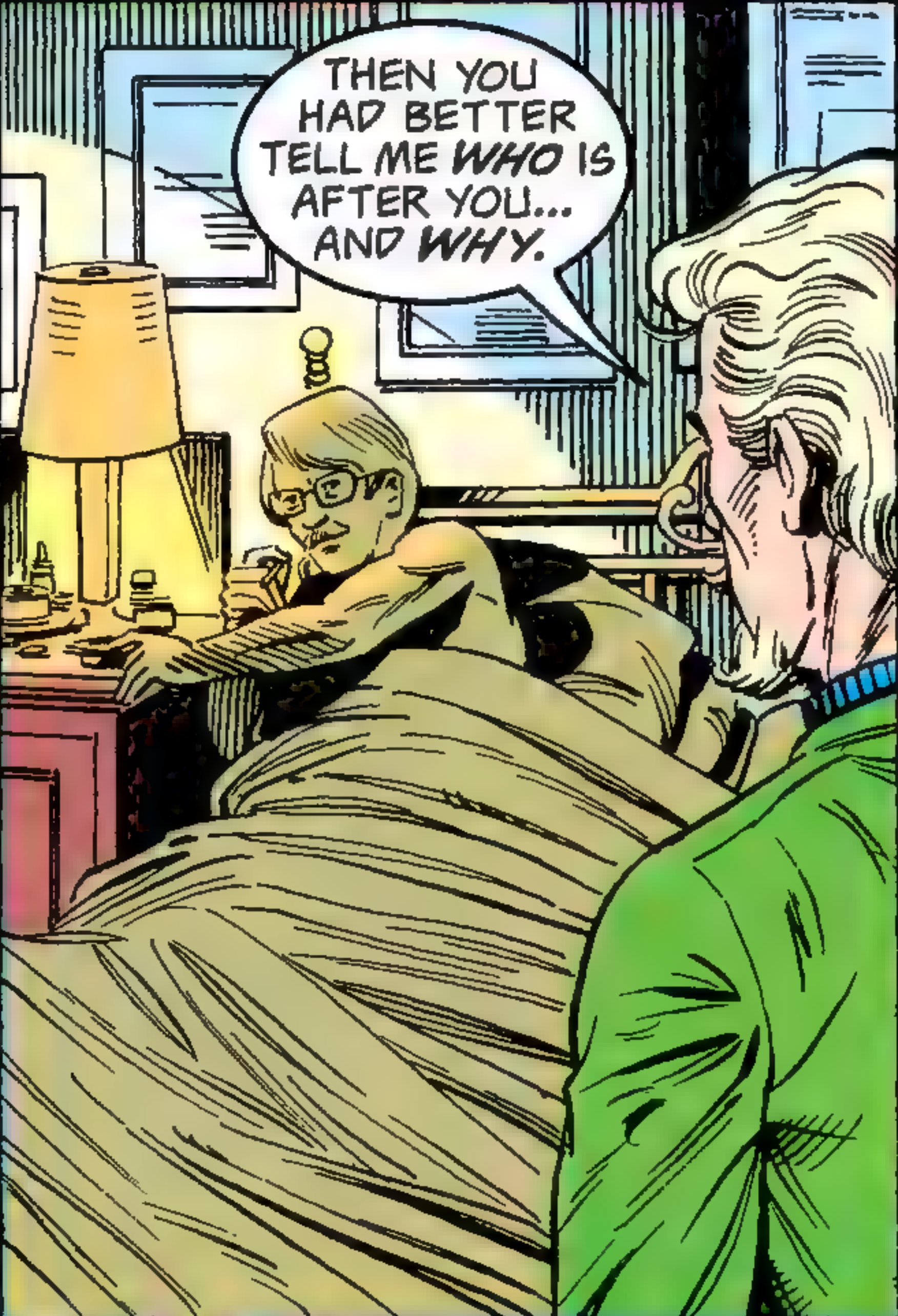
EXCEPT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO USE THAT THING...

...OR YOU WOULD HAVE AS SOON AS I WALKED IN.

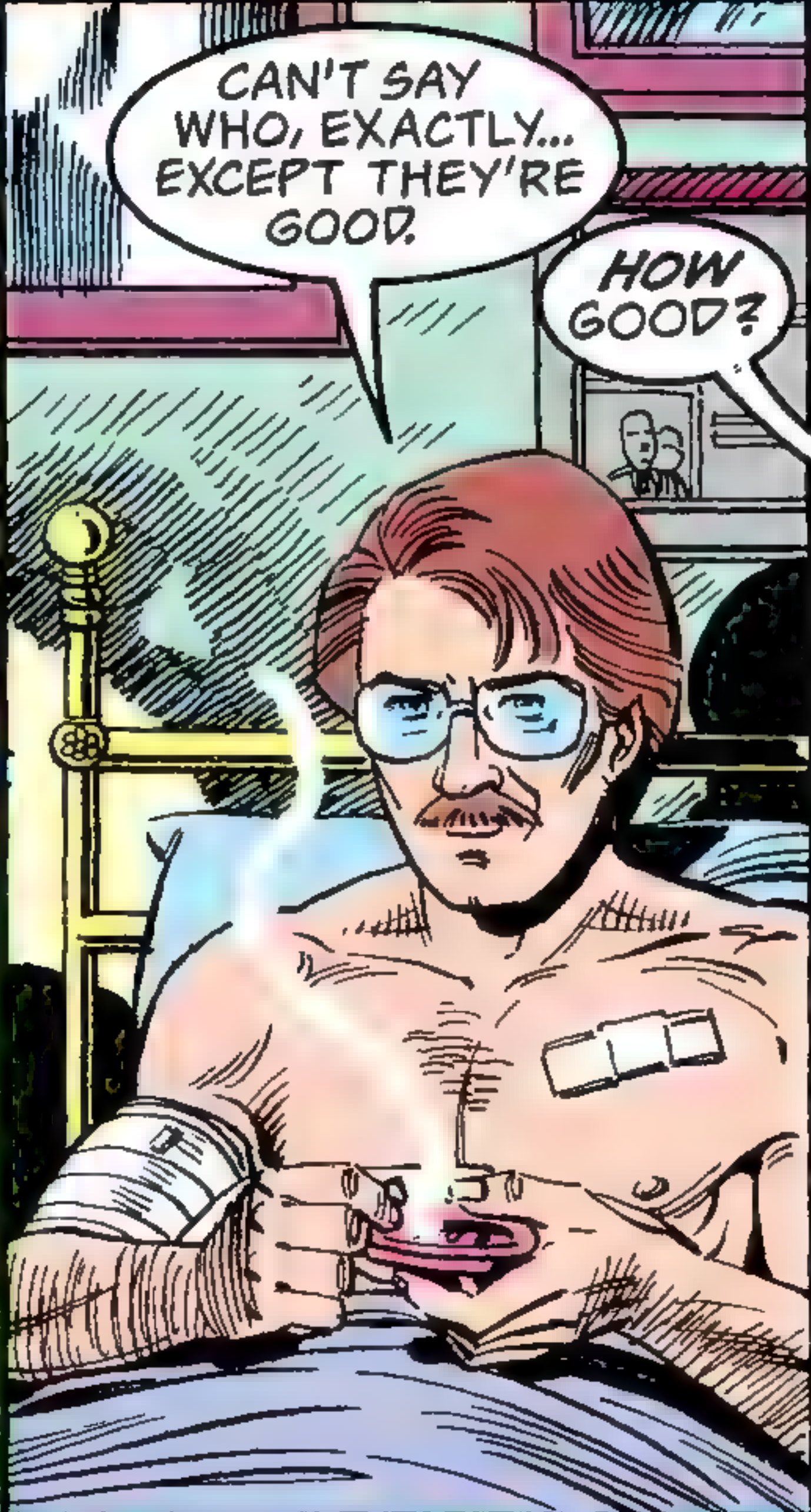


YOU ALWAYS GAMBLE FOR HIGH STAKES?

I HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE.

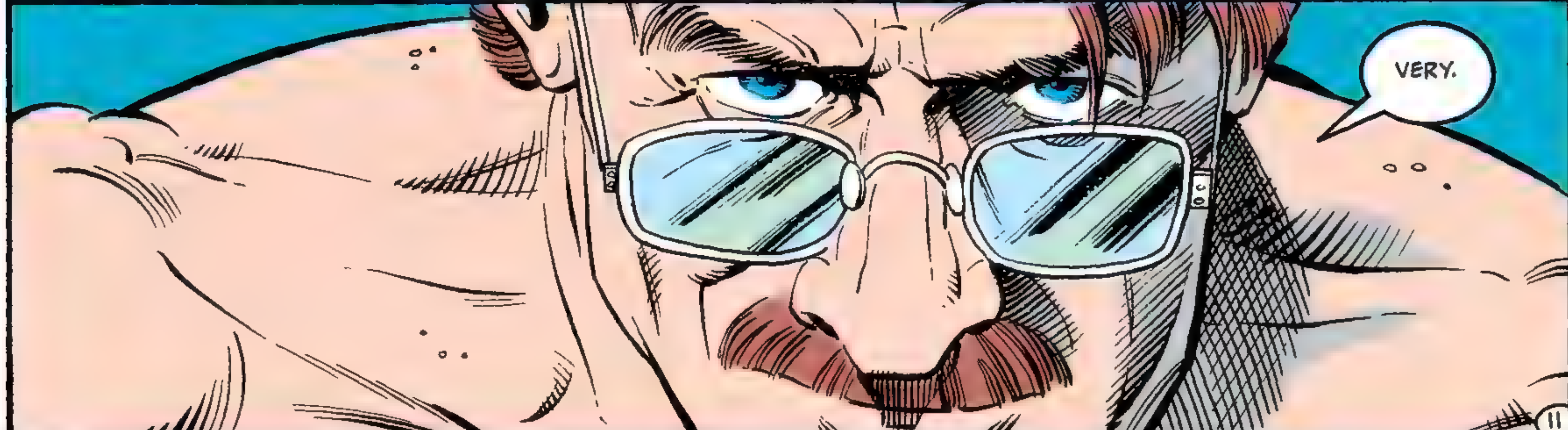
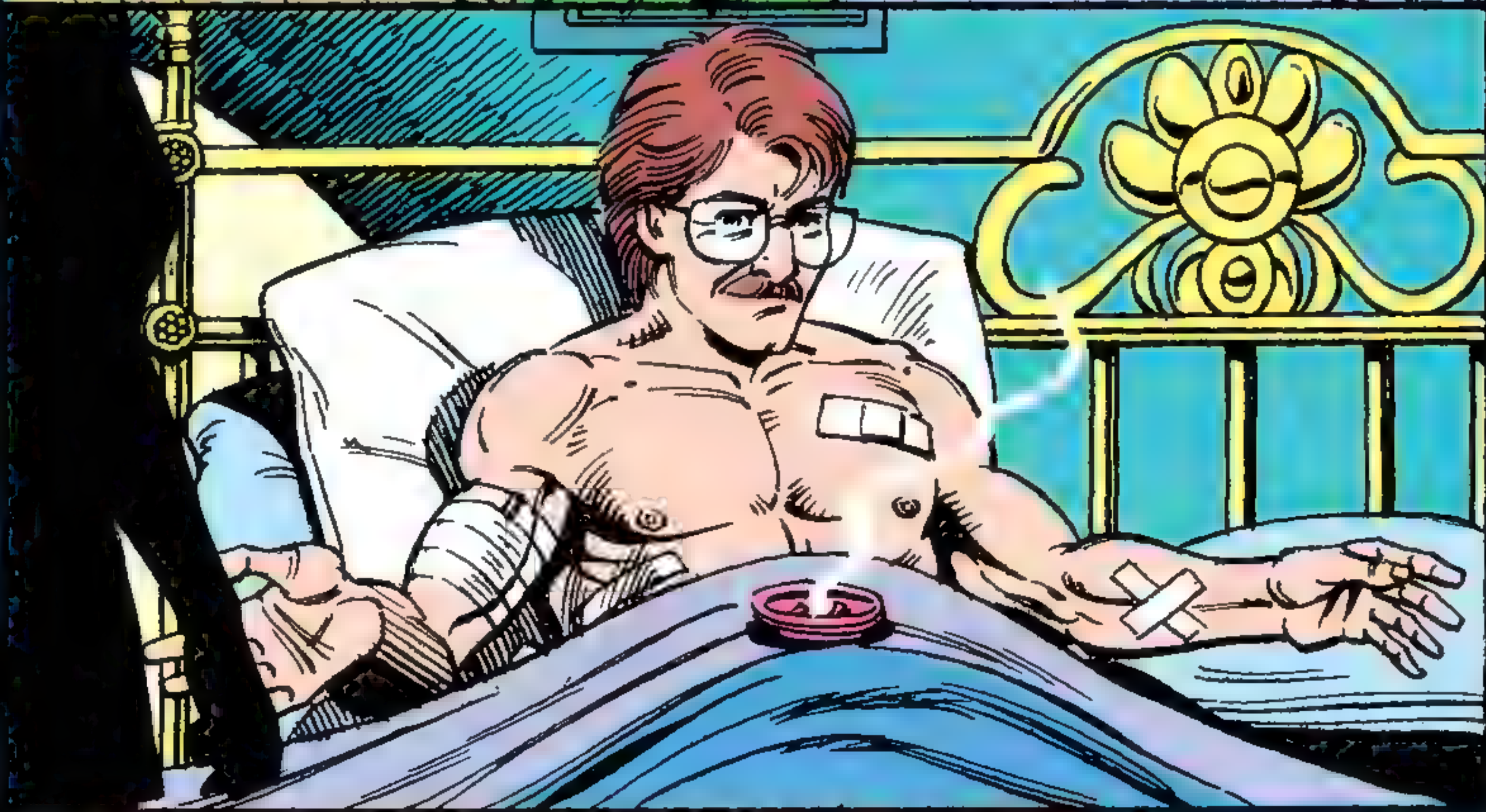


THEN YOU HAD BETTER TELL ME WHO IS AFTER YOU... AND WHY.

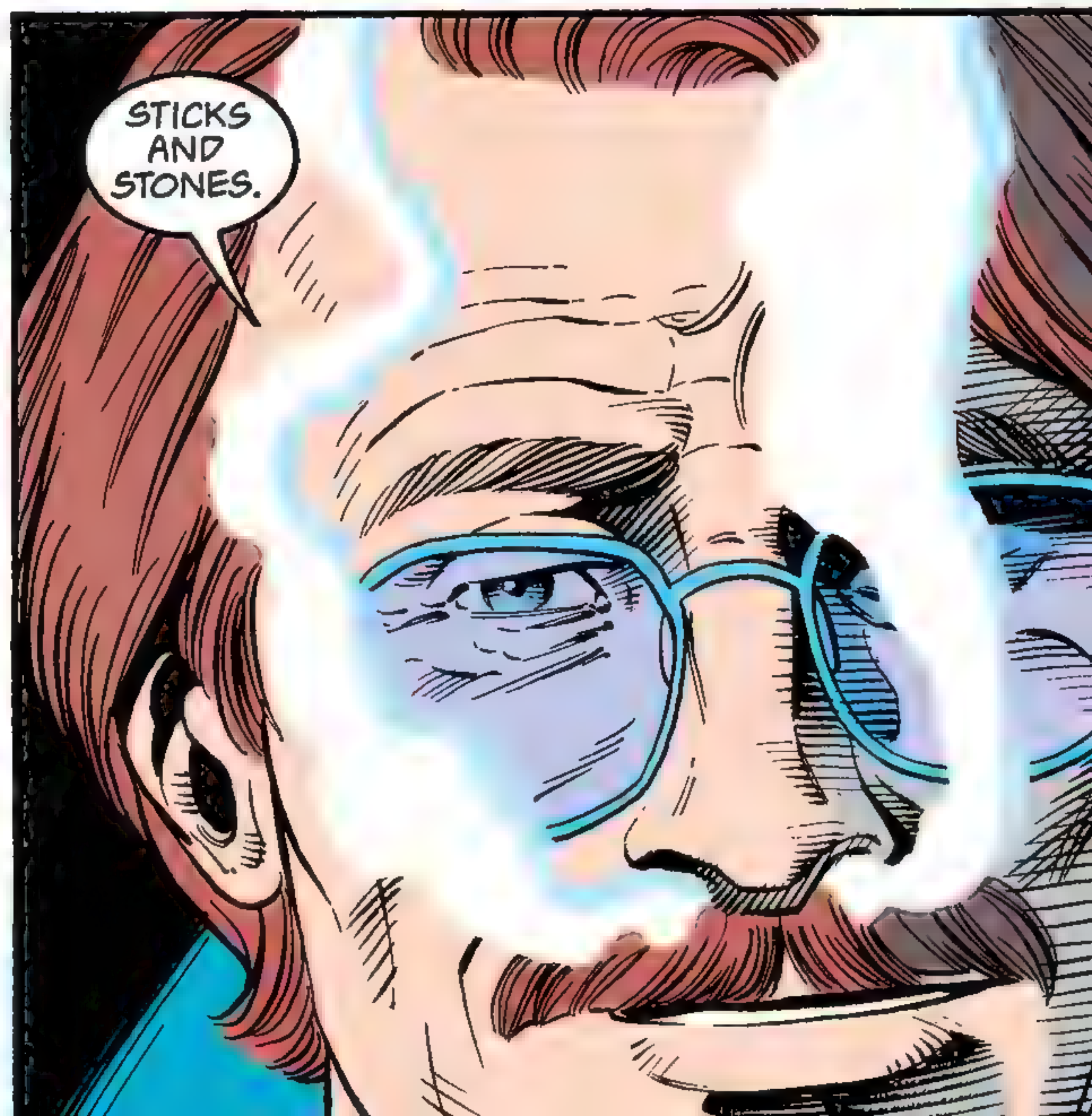
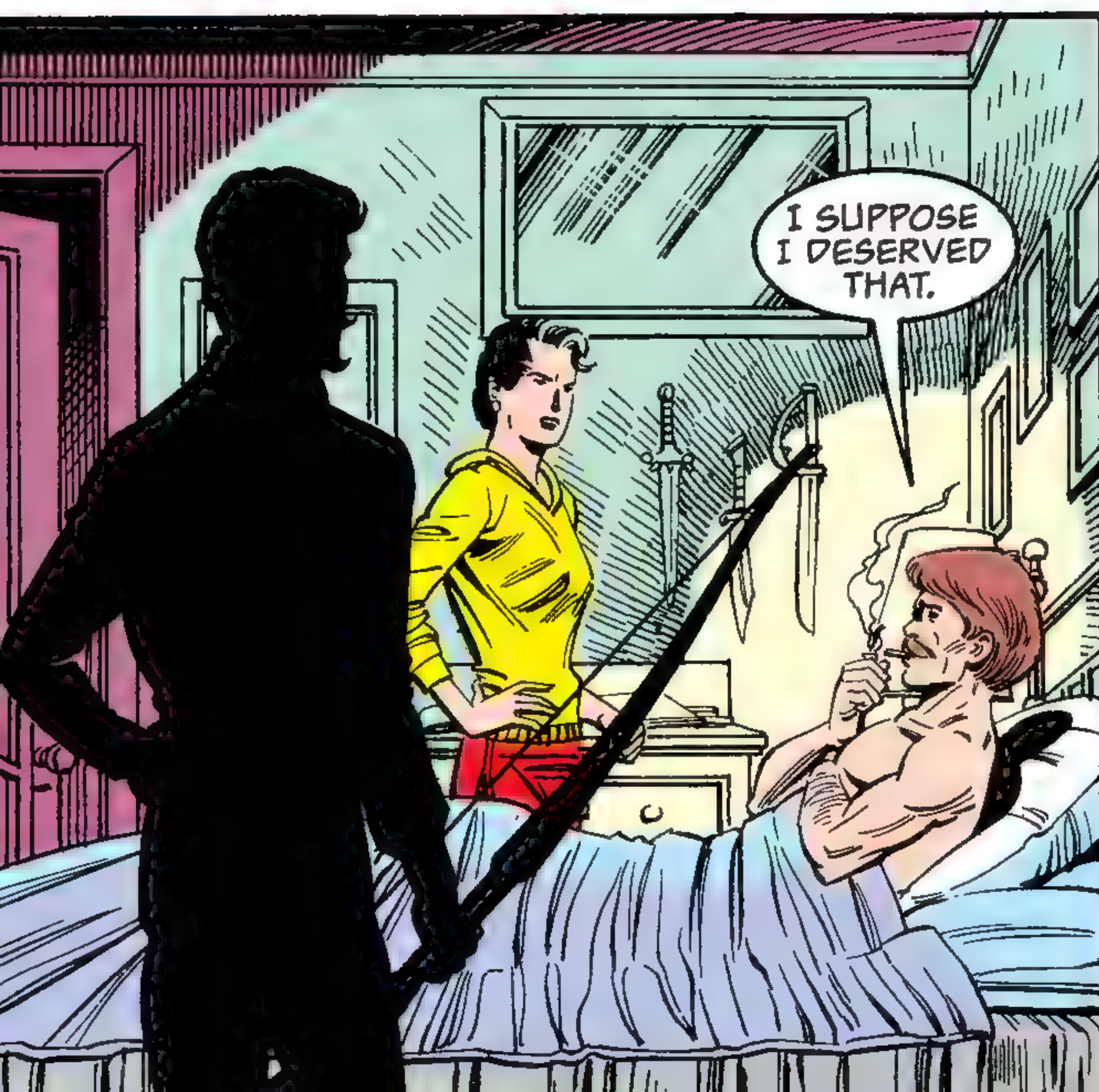
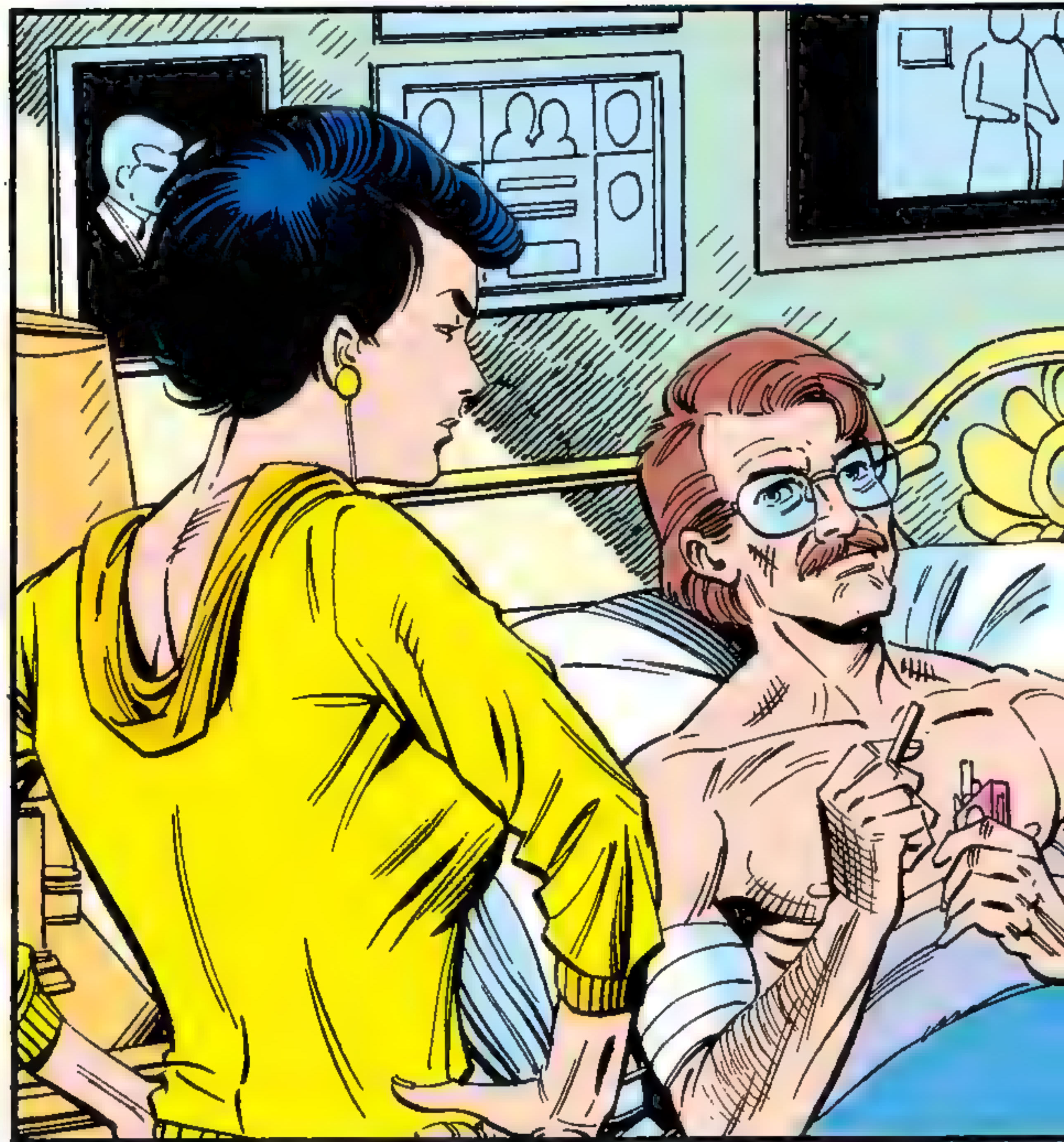


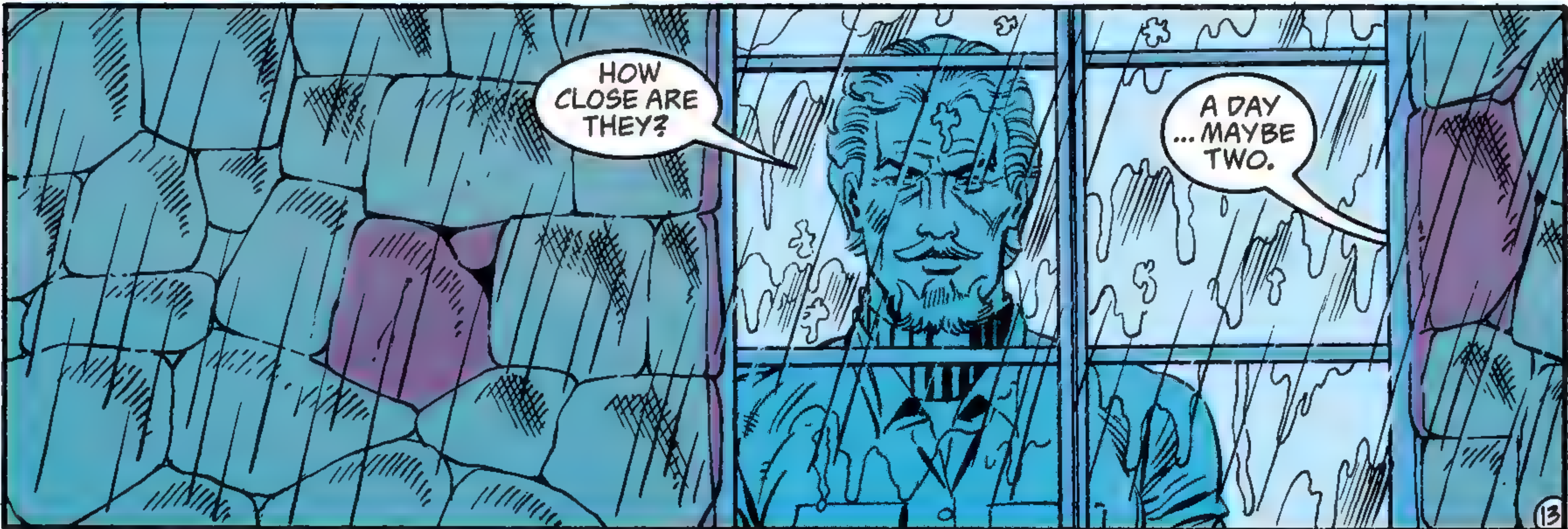
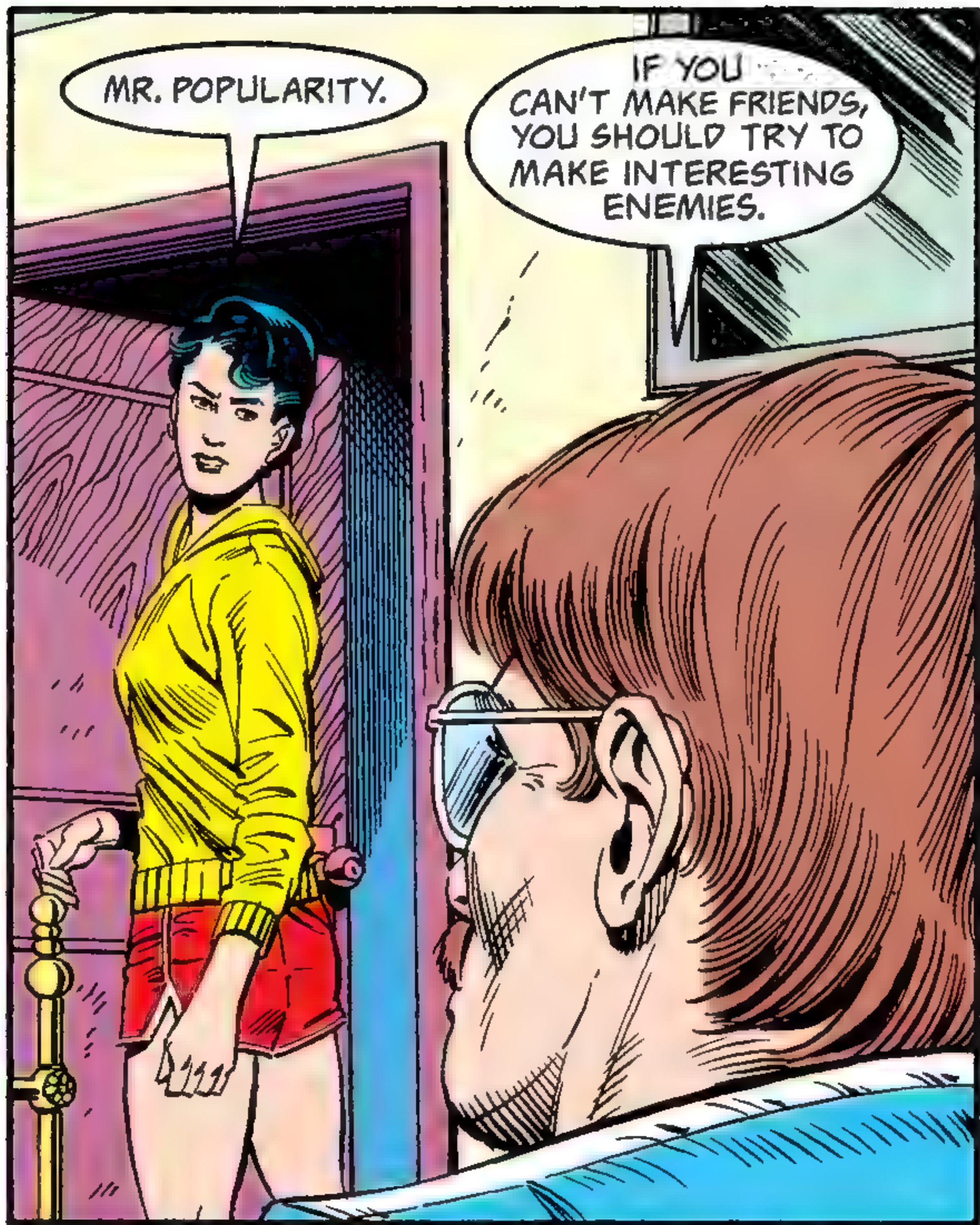
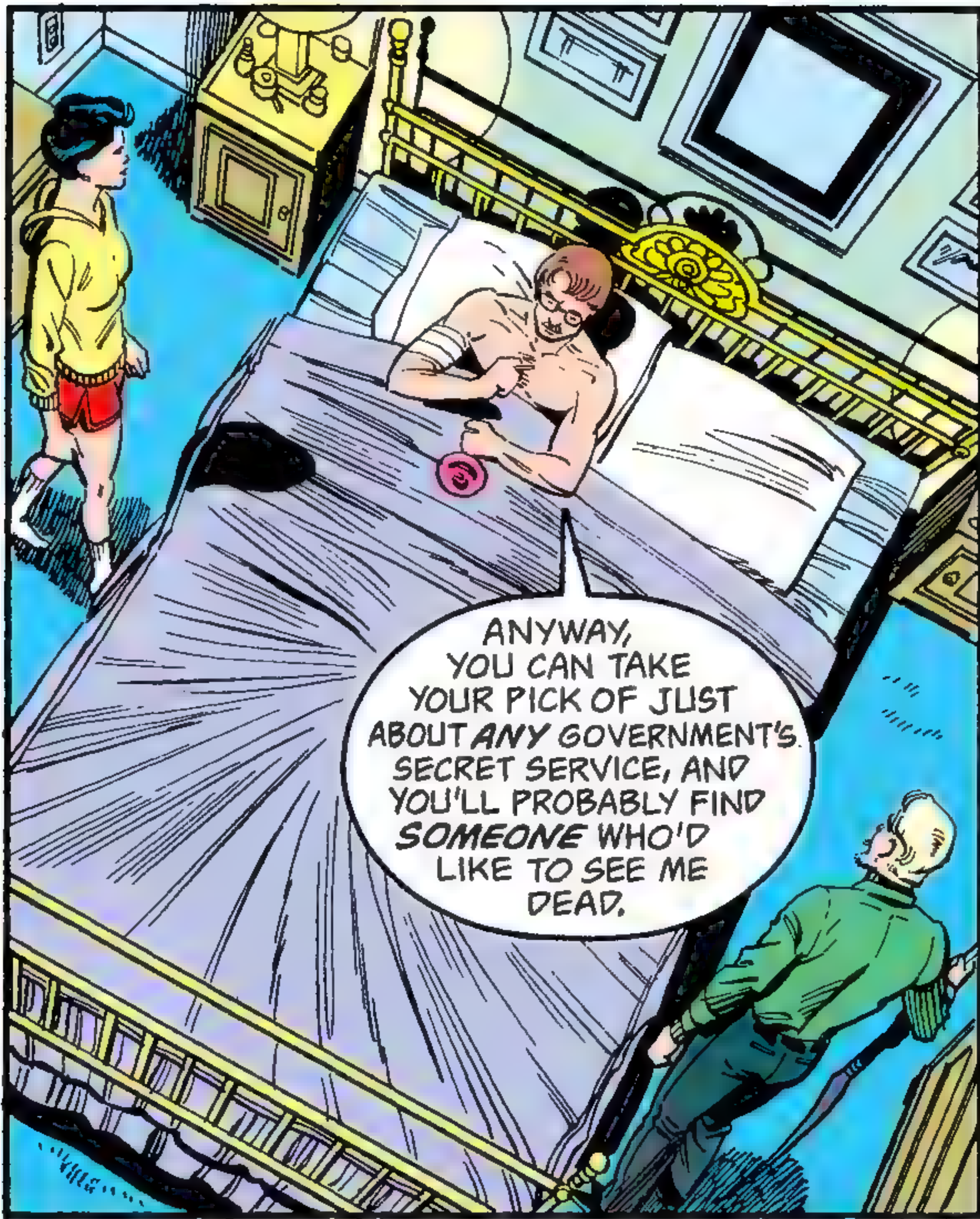
CAN'T SAY WHO, EXACTLY... EXCEPT THEY'RE GOOD.

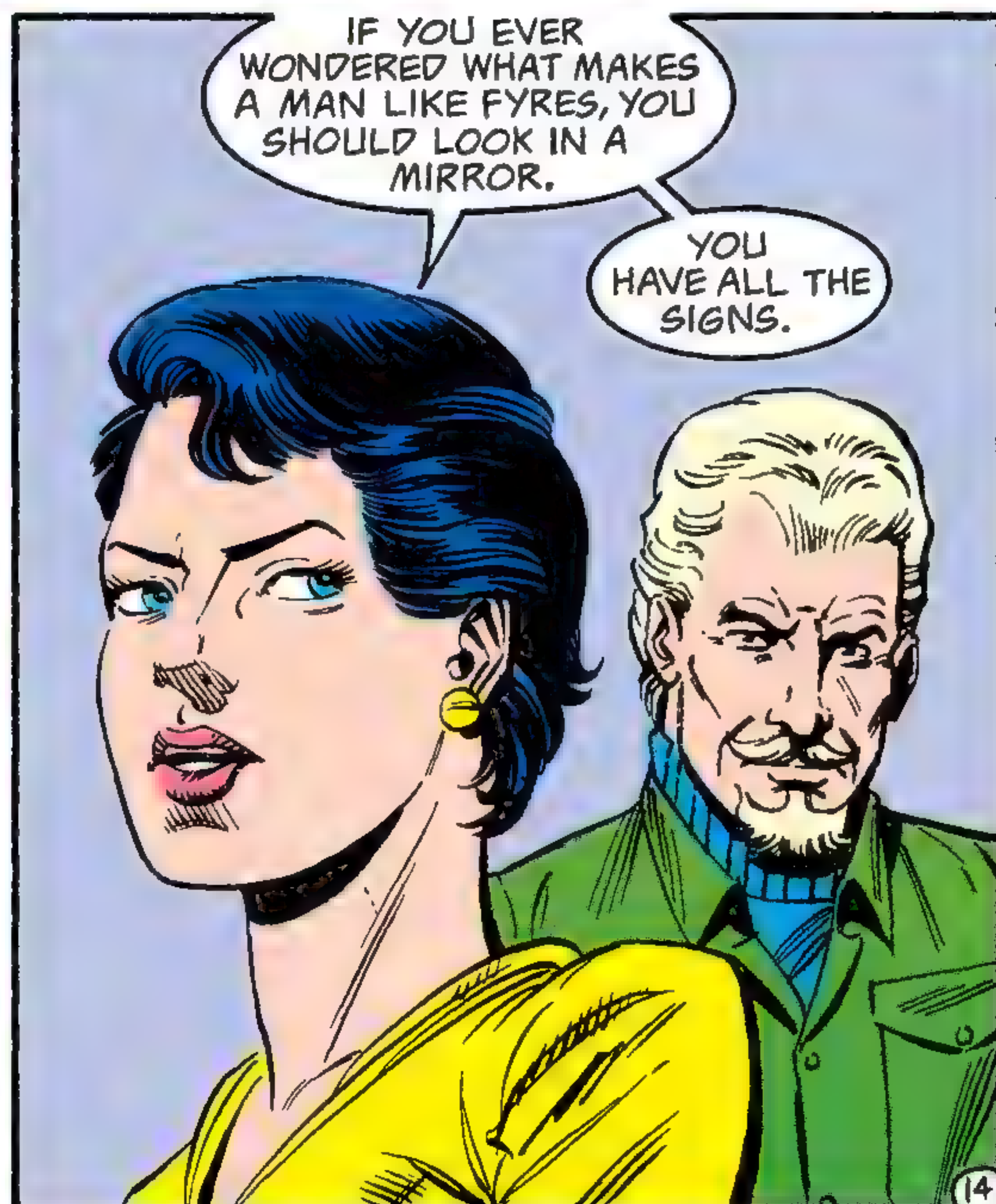
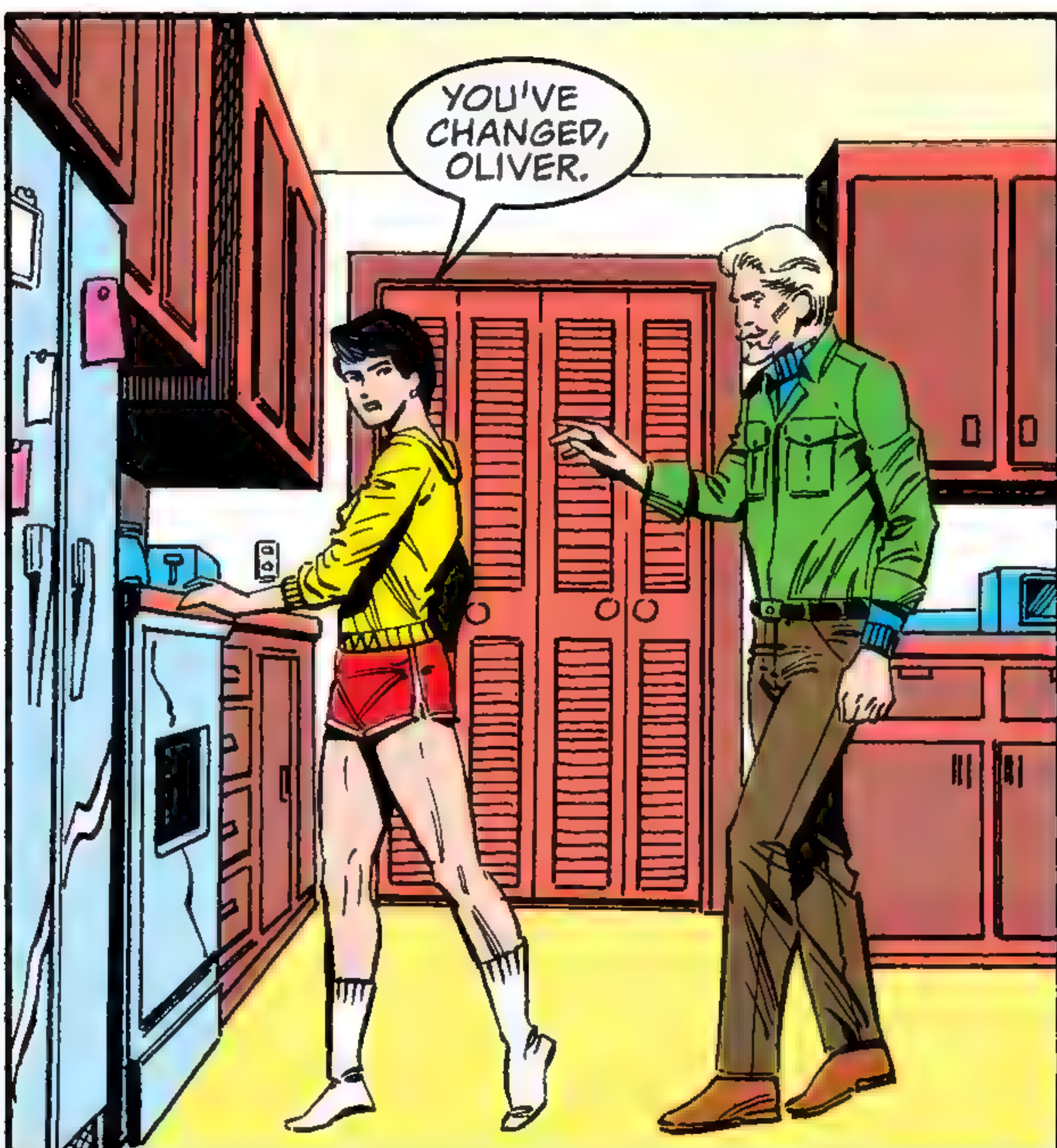
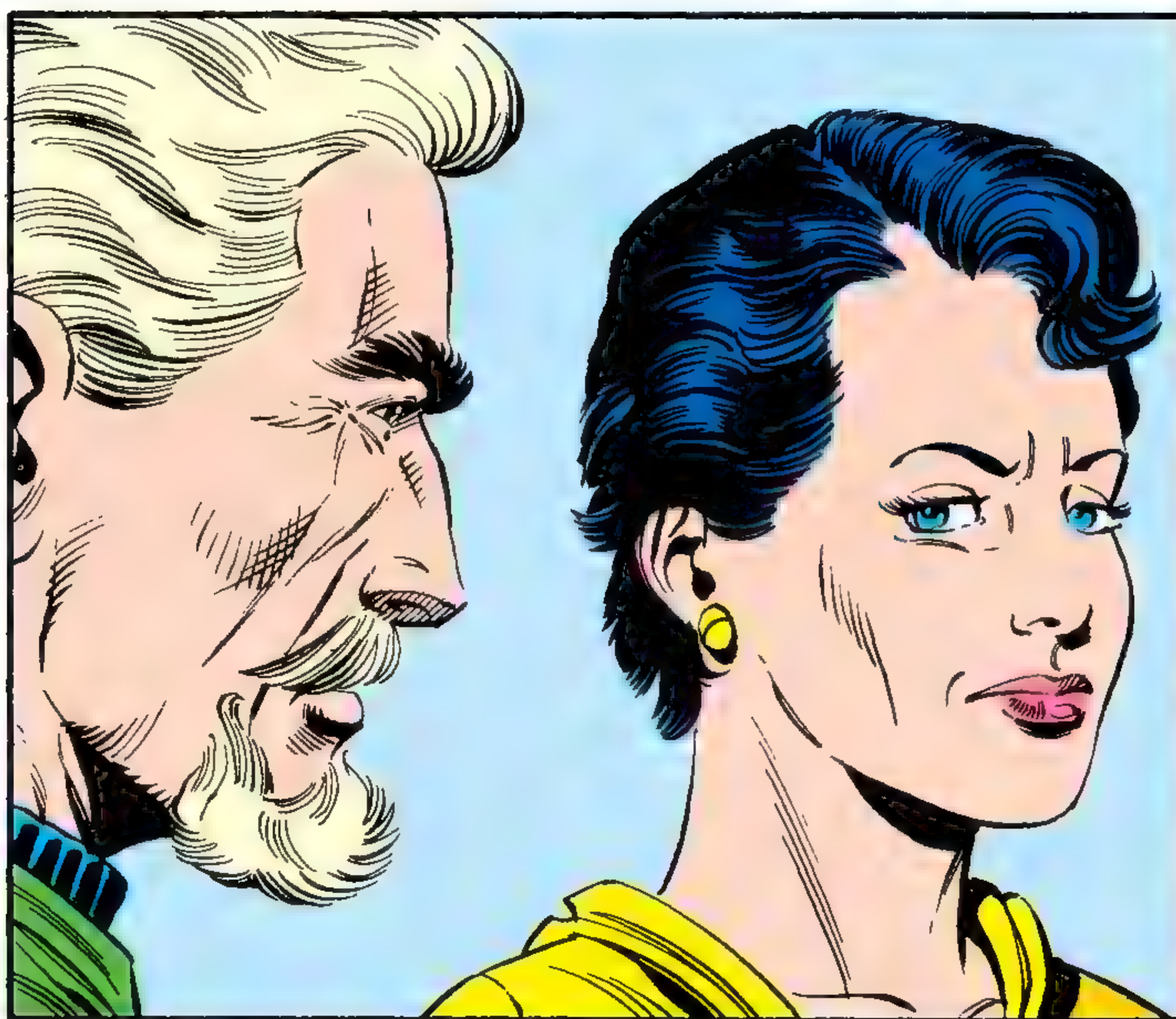
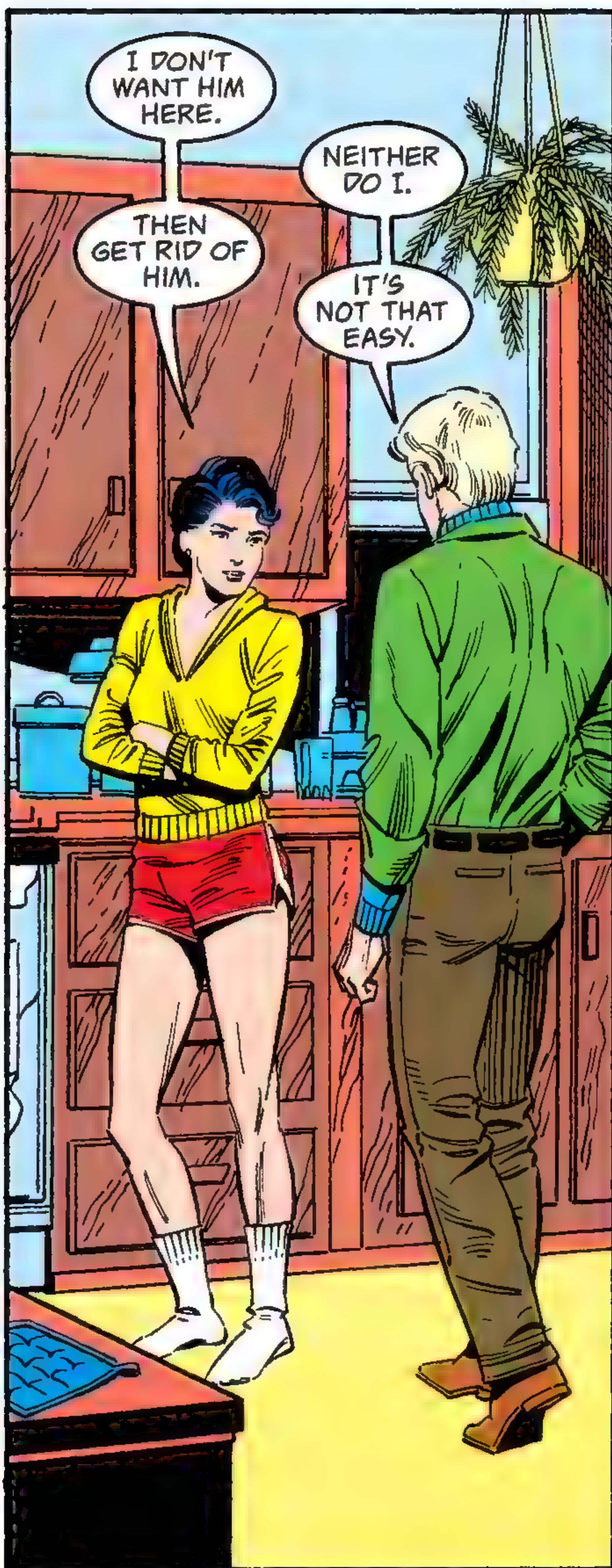
HOW GOOD?



VERY.









WELL?



DEAD.
ALL THREE.

WHERE?

SEATTLE
THIS TIME.



SEATTLE.

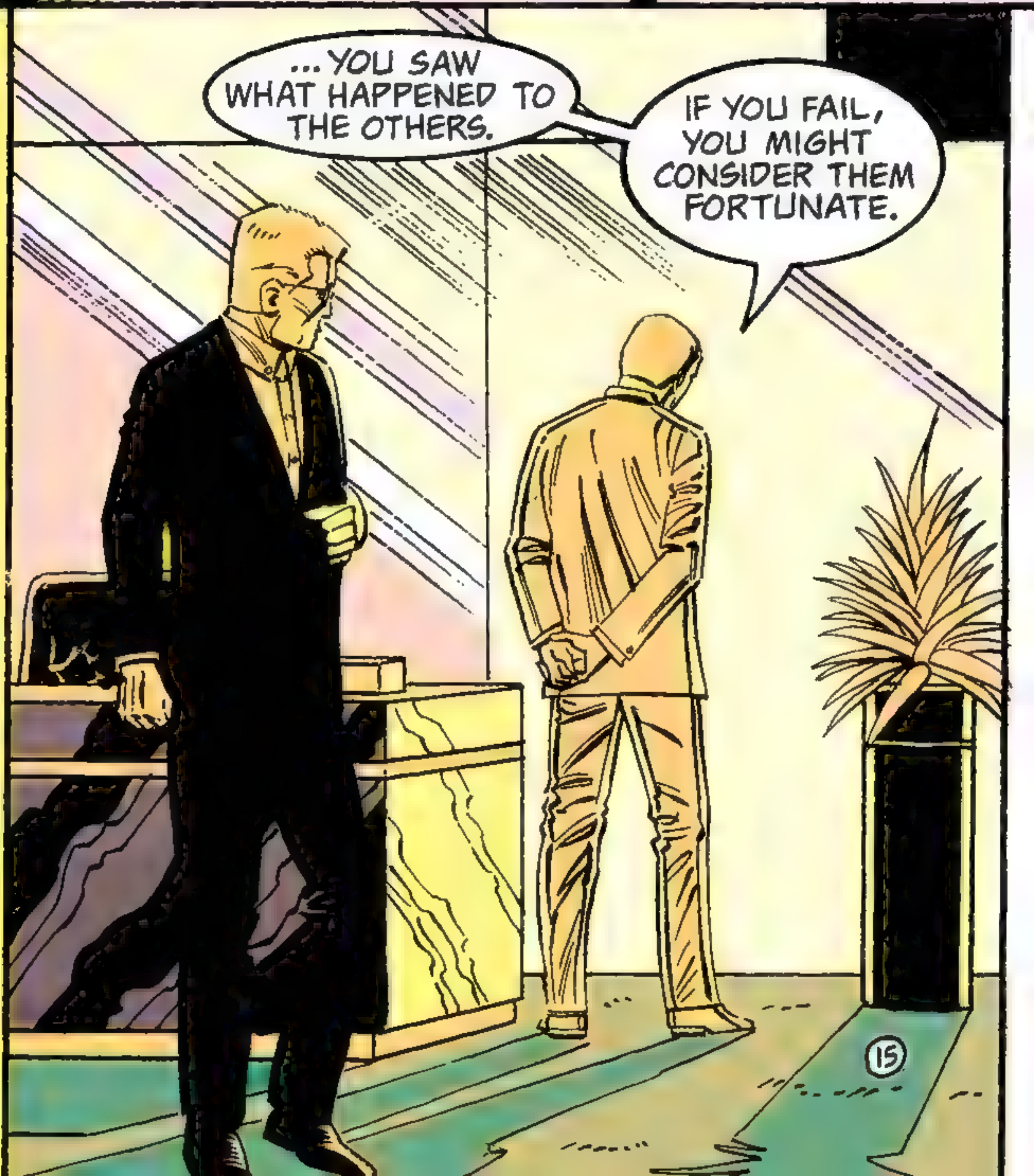
SEE WHAT
WE'VE GOT ON HIS
ACTIVITIES IN
THAT AREA.



YES,
SIR.

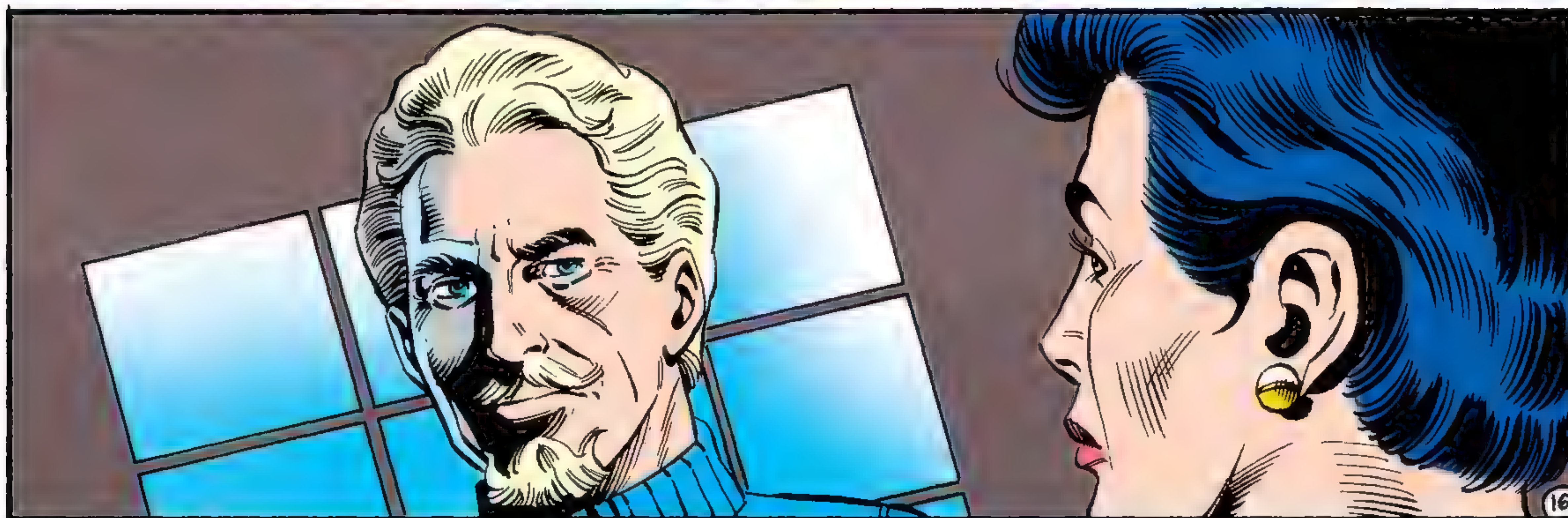
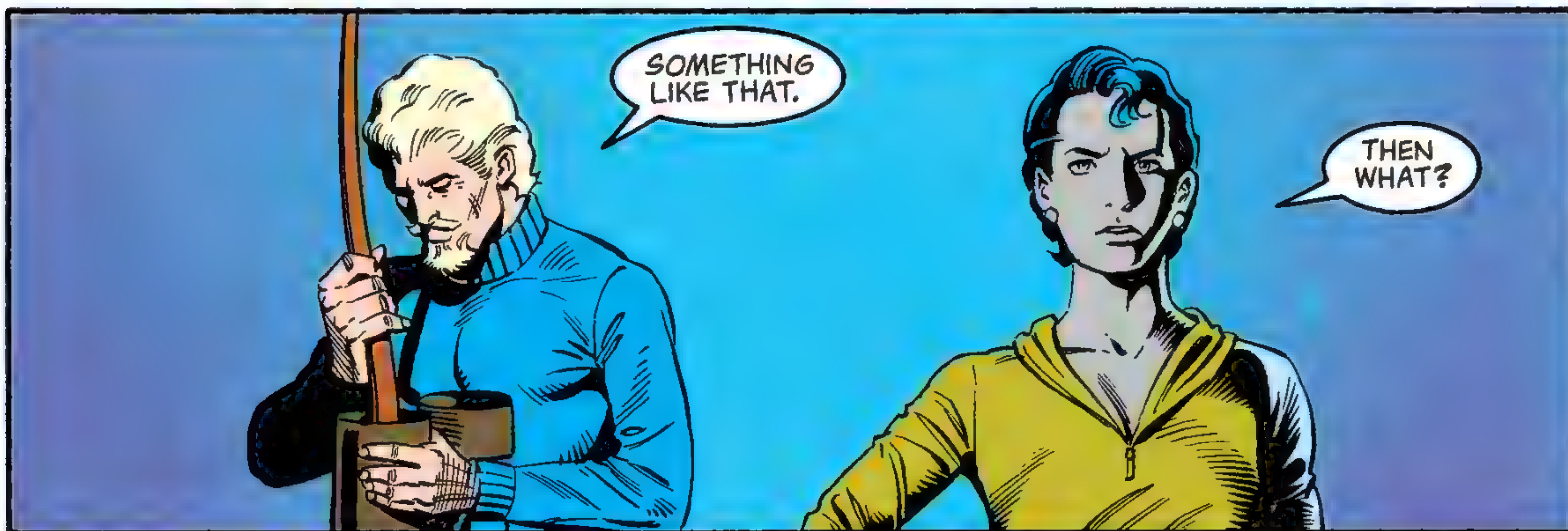
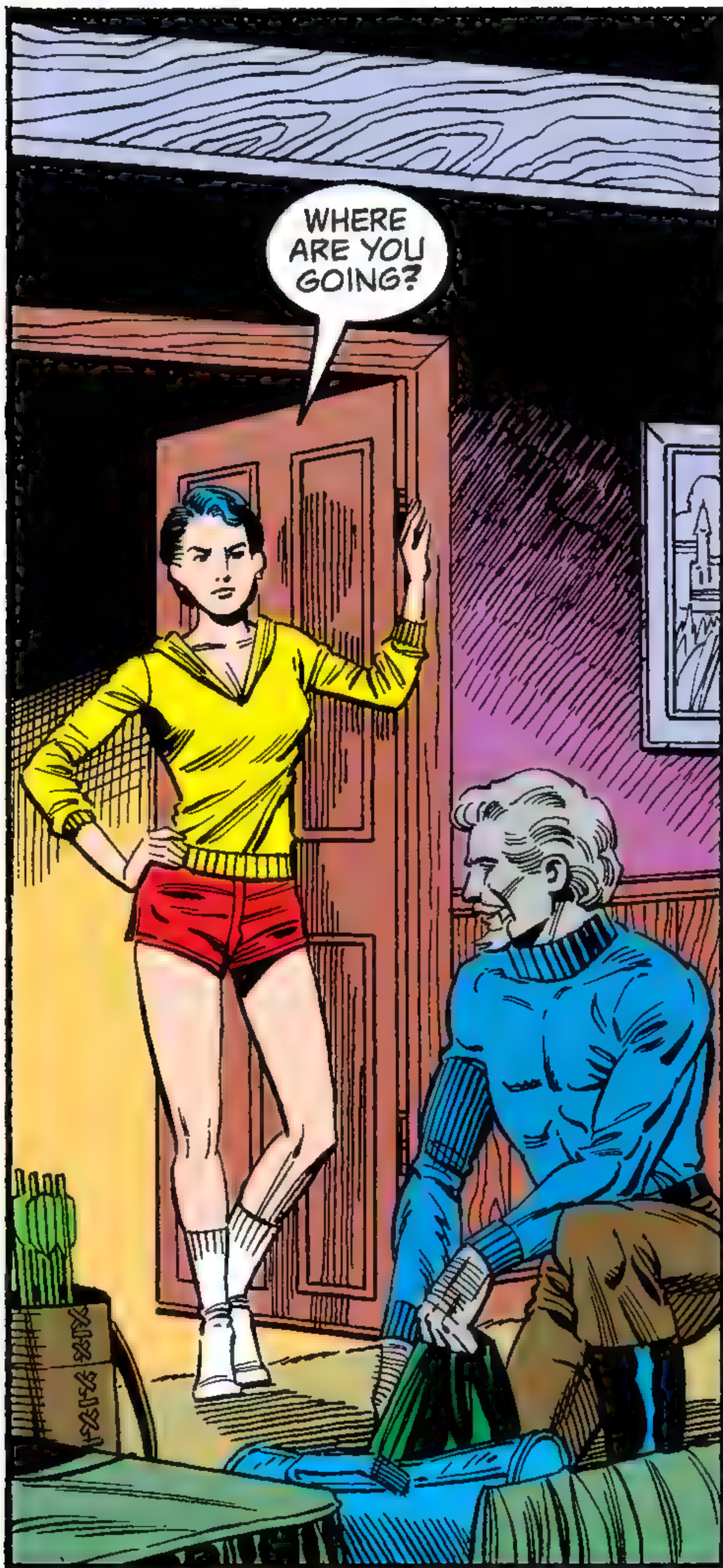
YOU
HAVE TWO
DAYS.

AND
HAWKES
...

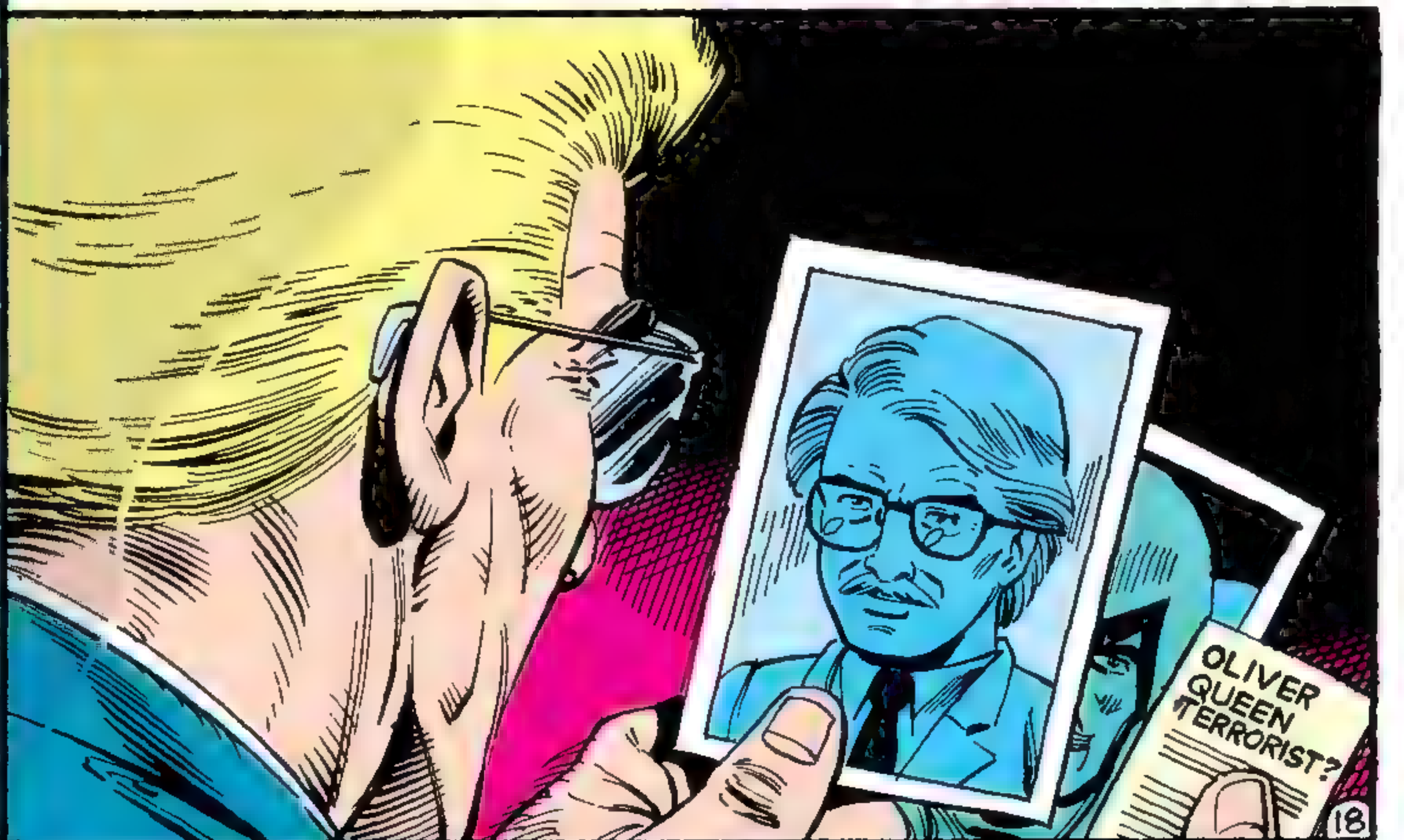
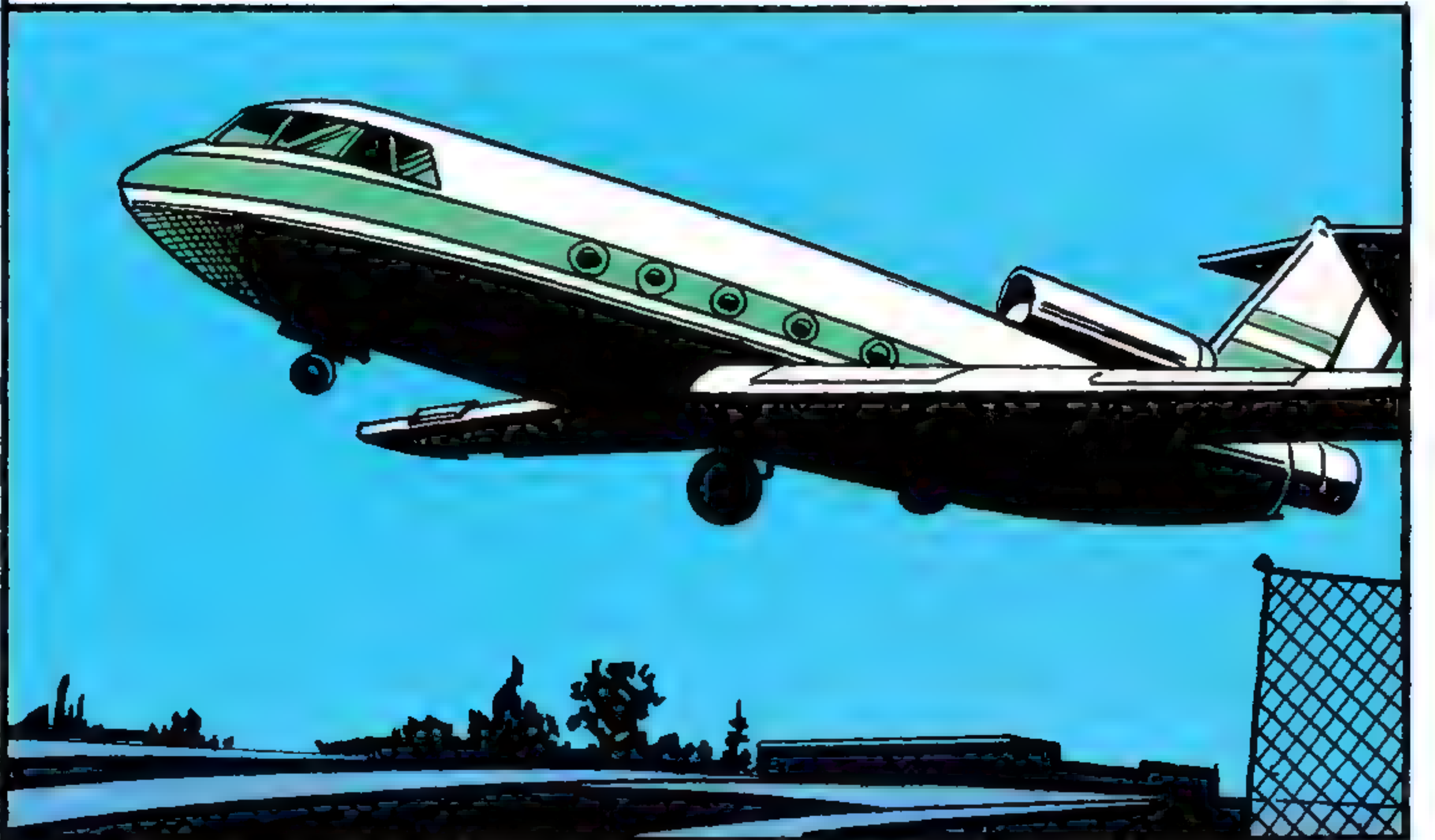
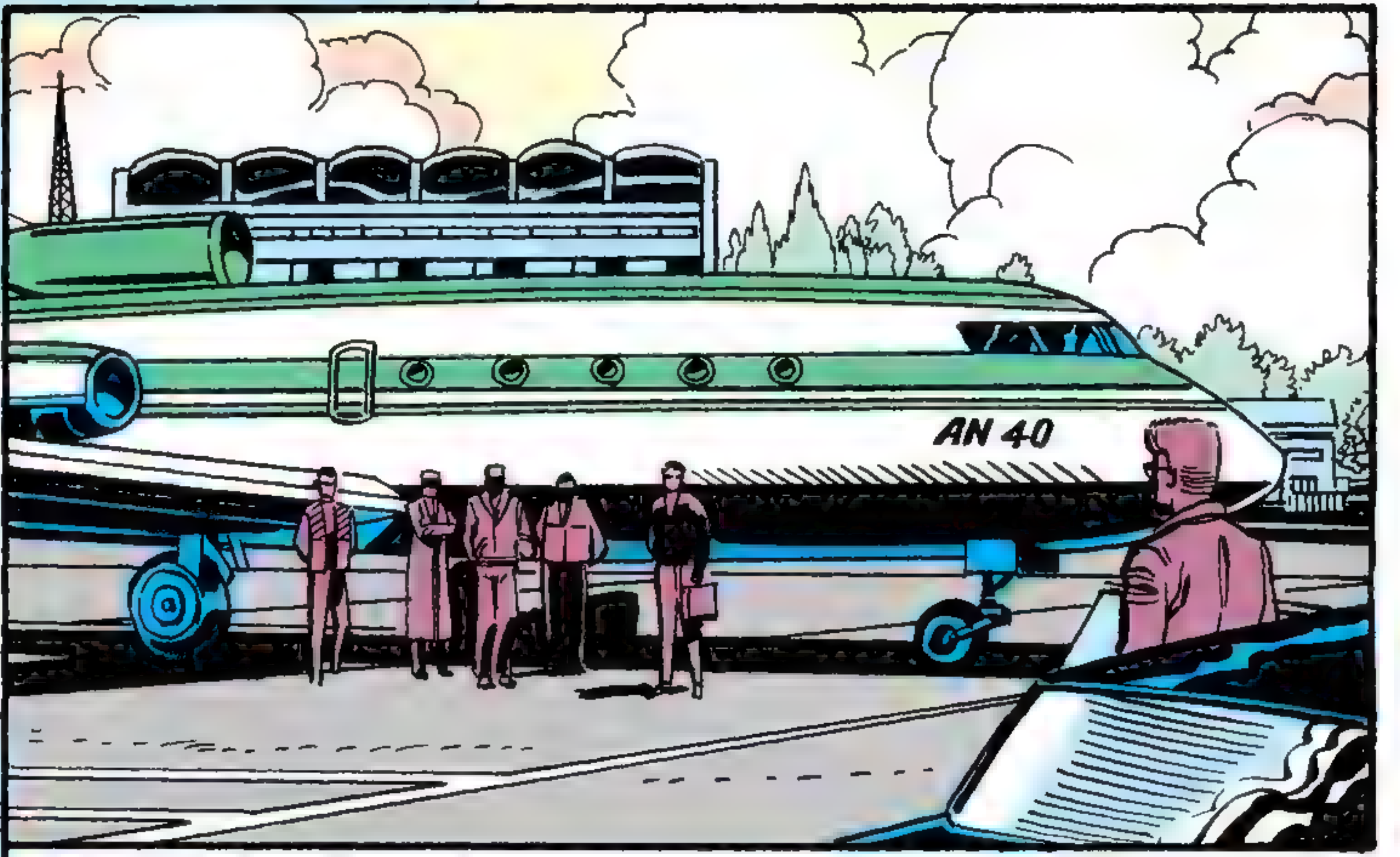
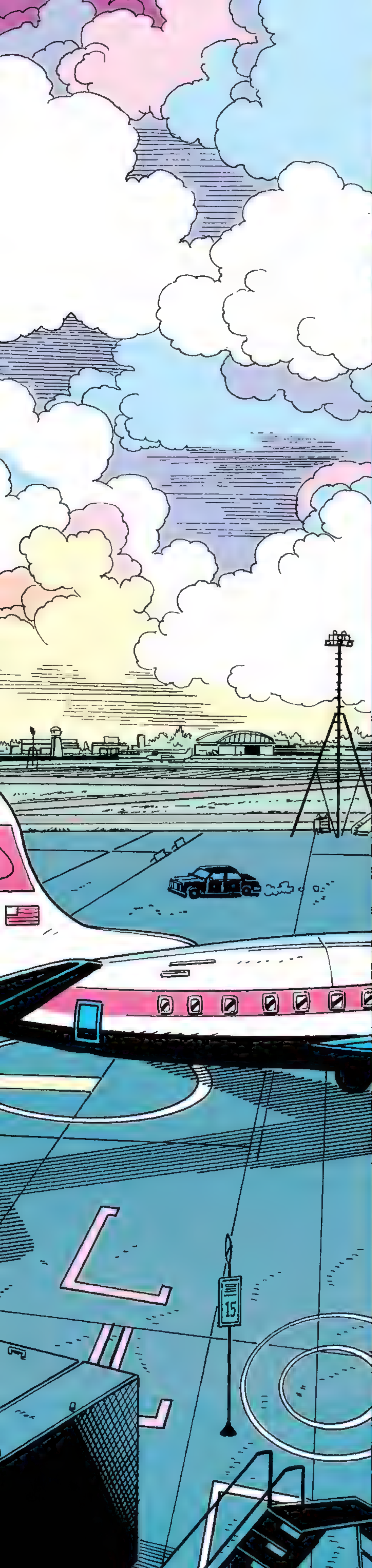


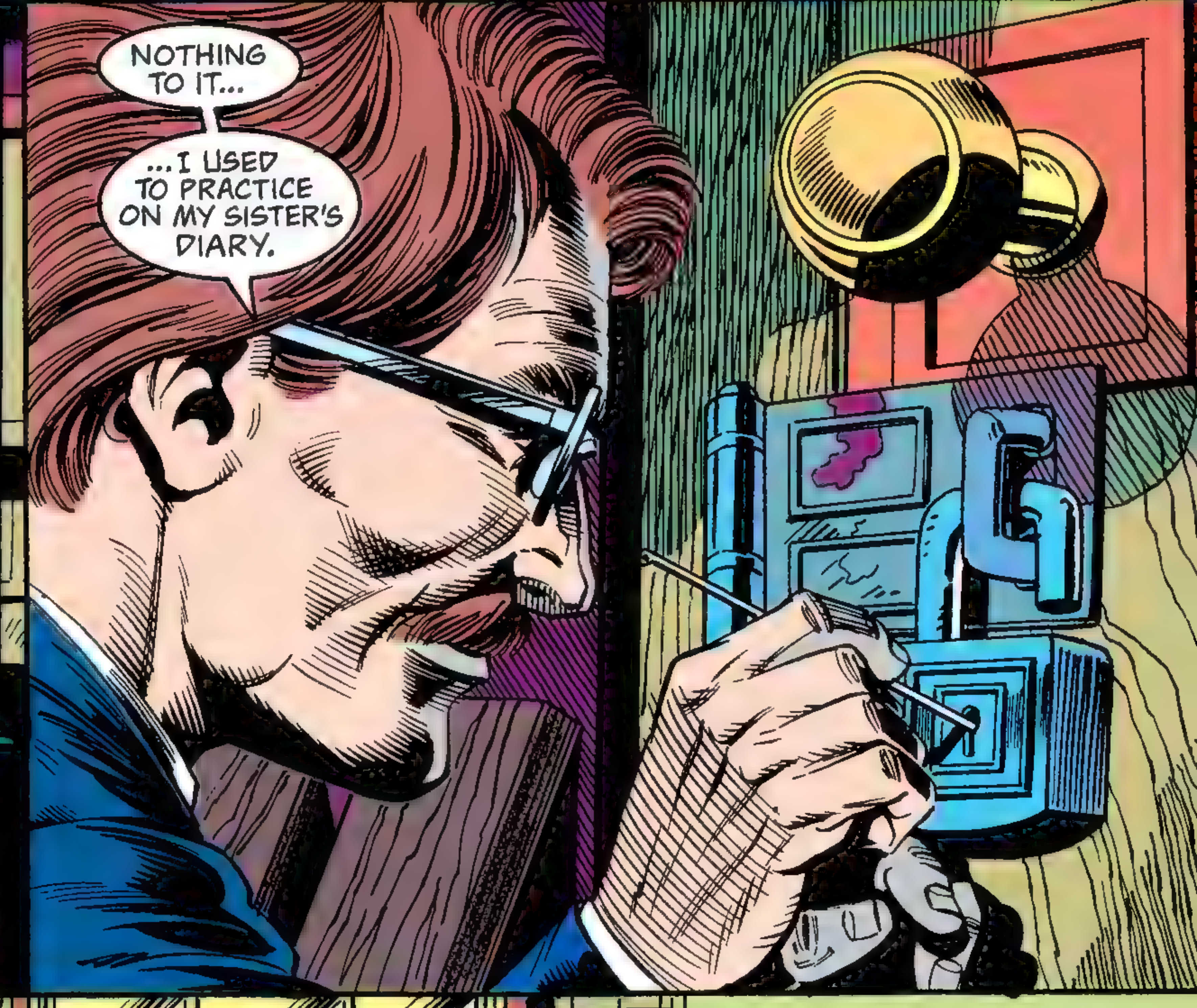
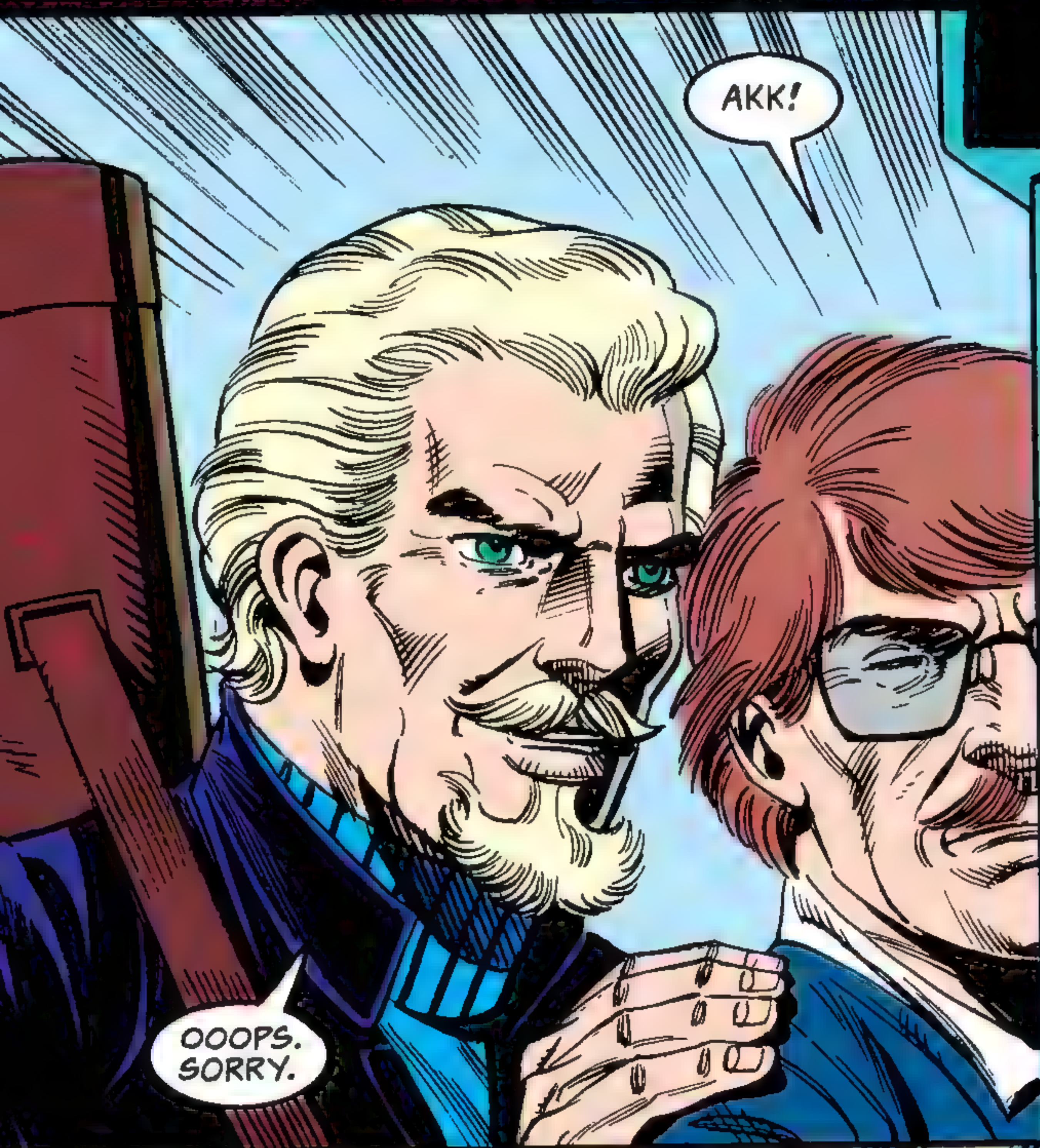
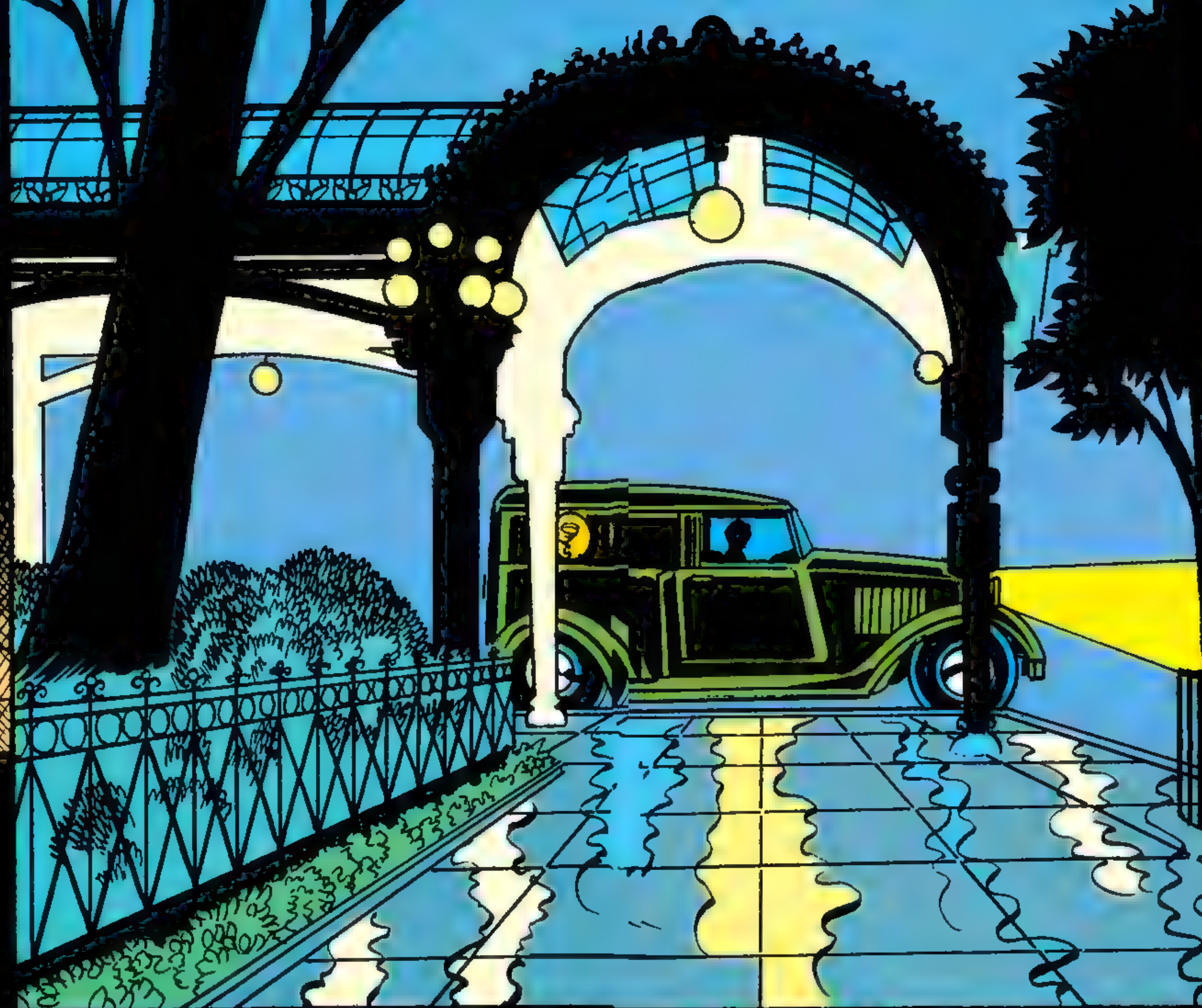
... YOU SAW
WHAT HAPPENED TO
THE OTHERS.

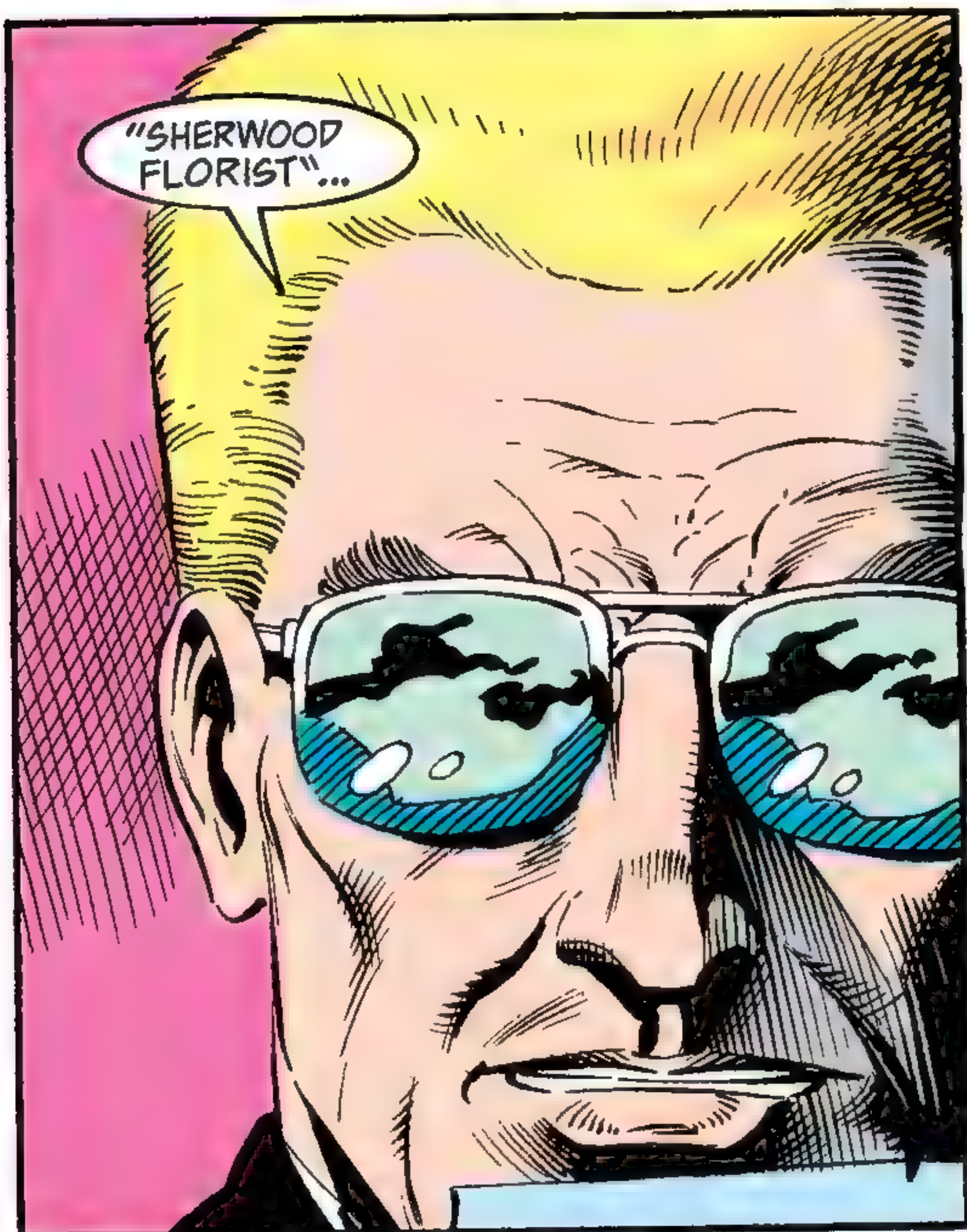
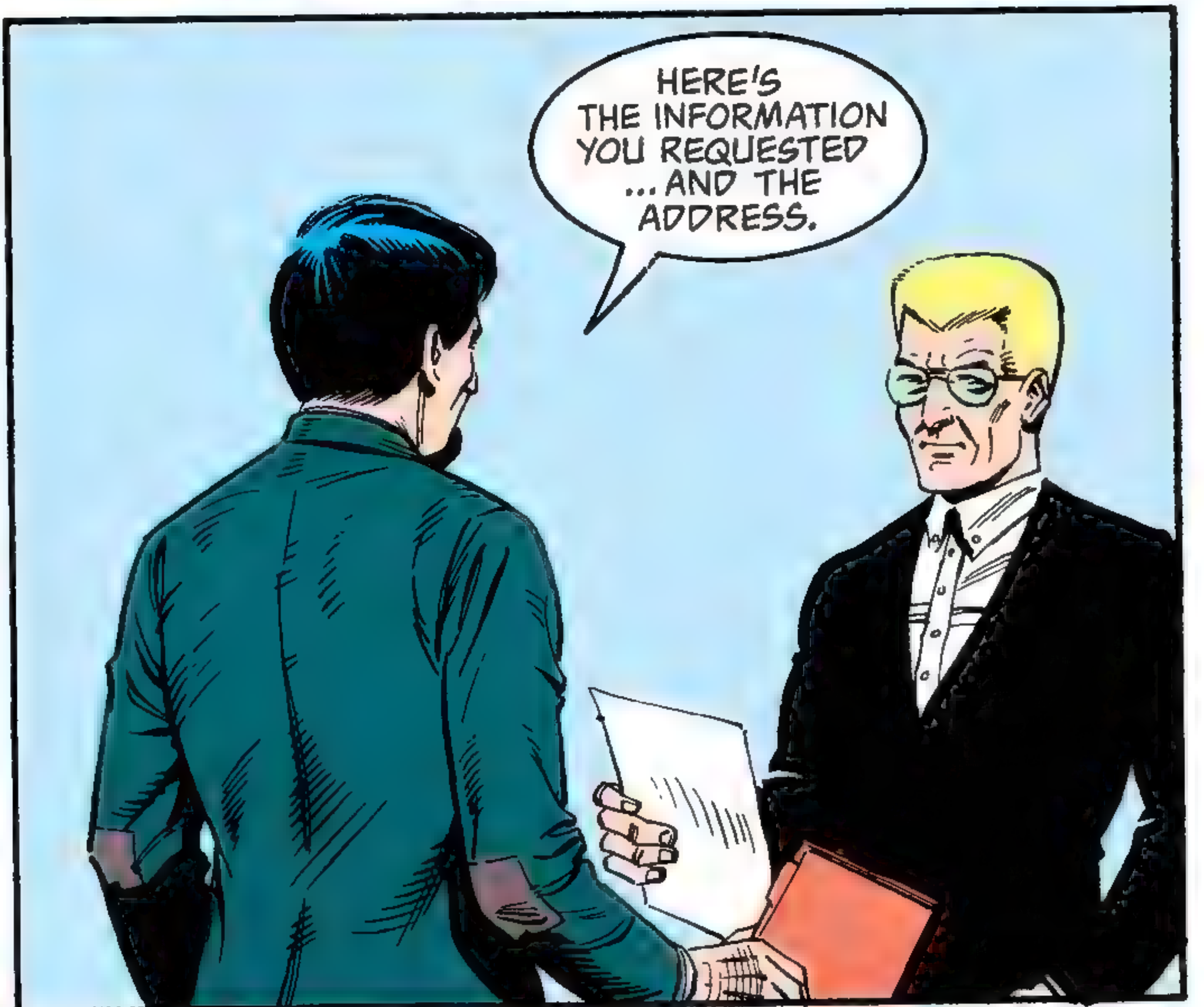
IF YOU FAIL,
YOU MIGHT
CONSIDER THEM
FORTUNATE.













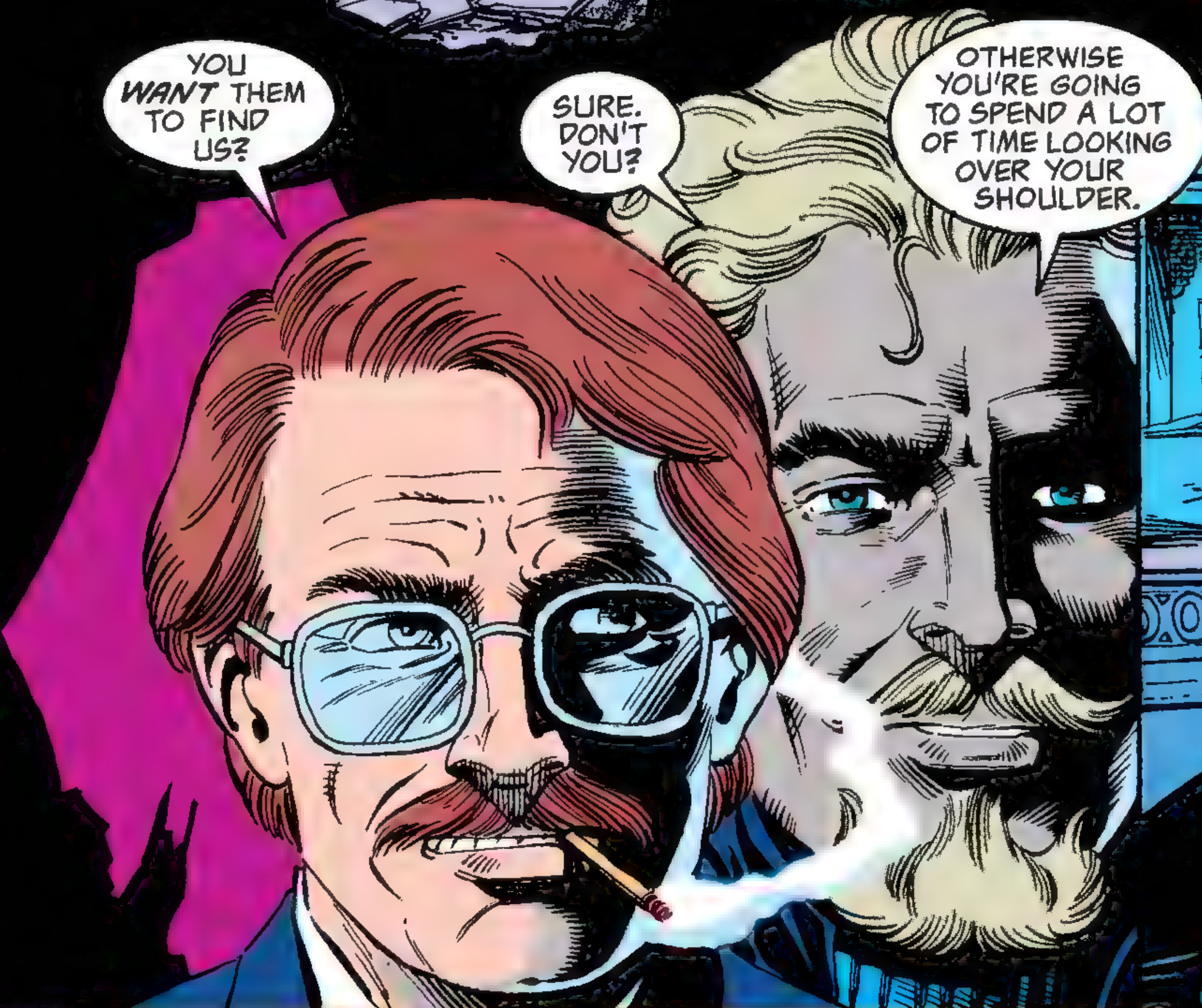
AH, HELL,
NOT HERE
AGAIN.

THIS IS
THE FIRST
PLACE I'D
LOOK.

FOR ME
...NOT FOR
YOU.

IT'LL
TAKE THEM A
LITTLE WHILE TO
FIGURE THIS
OUT.

THAT'S
ALL THE
TIME I
NEED.



YOU
WANT THEM
TO FIND
US?

SURE.
DON'T
YOU?

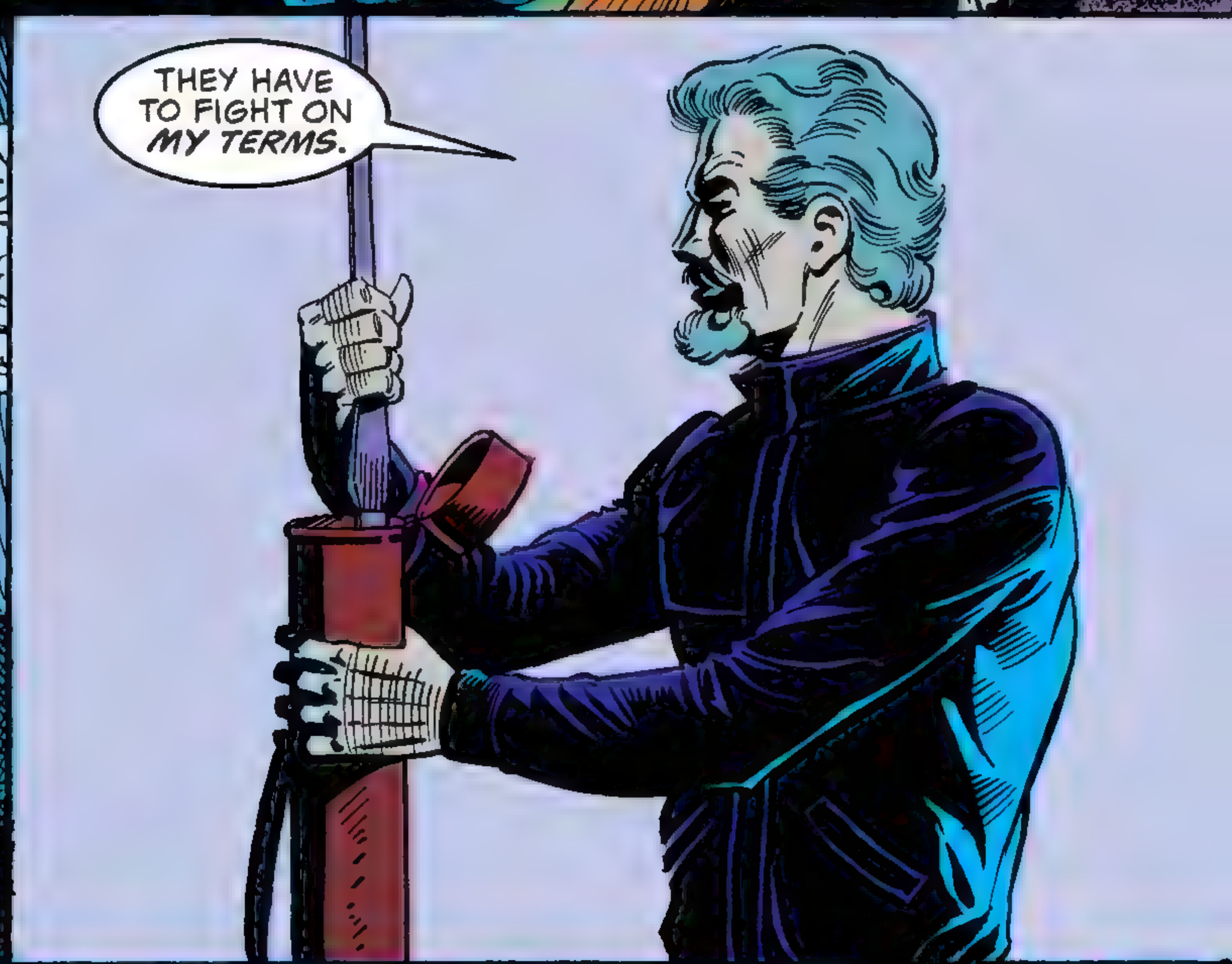
OTHERWISE
YOU'RE GOING
TO SPEND A LOT
OF TIME LOOKING
OVER YOUR
SHOULDER.



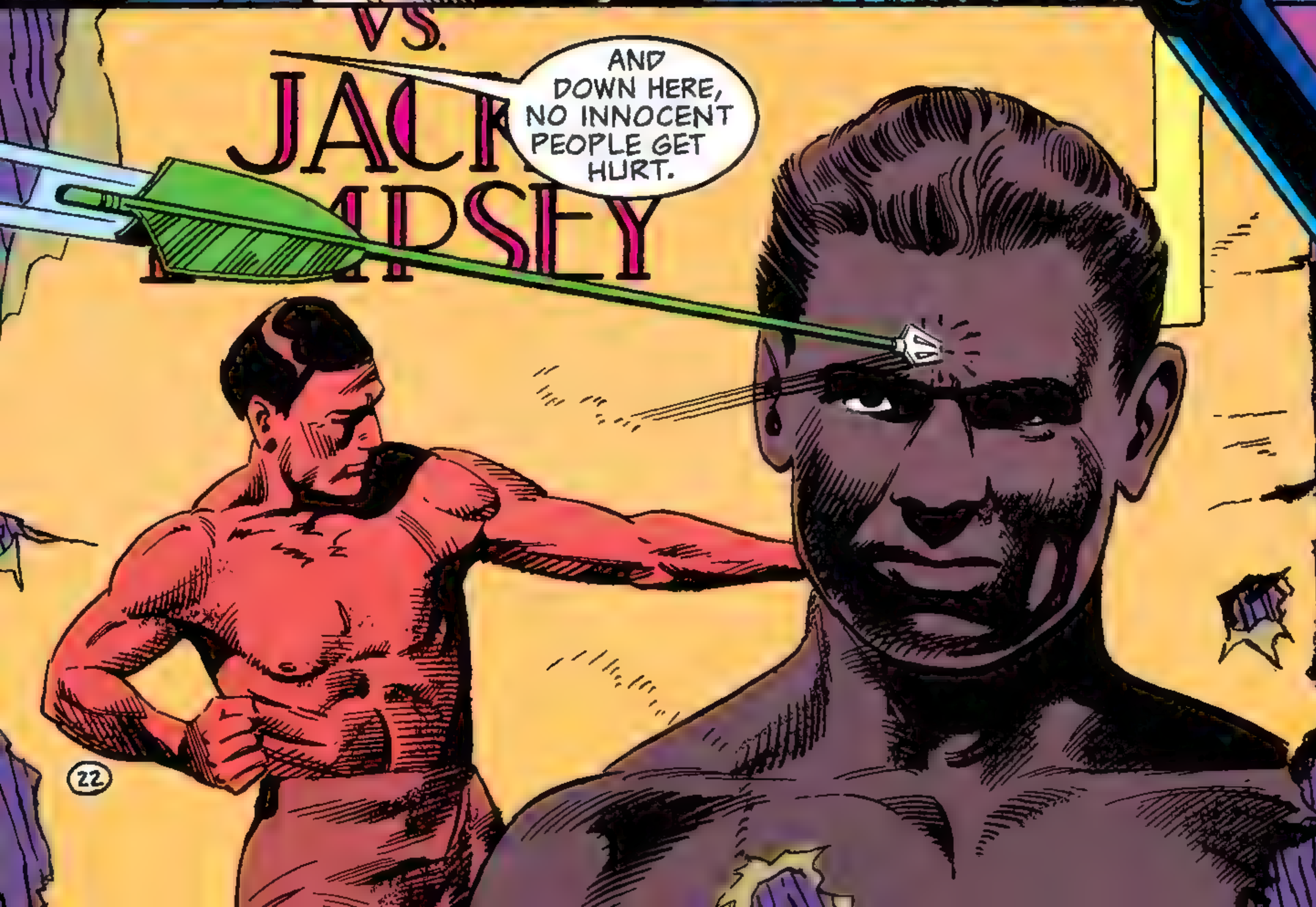
BOXING
MATCH

BOXING
MATCH

THIS WAY
I GET TO PICK
THE BATTLE-
GROUND.



THEY HAVE
TO FIGHT ON
MY TERMS.

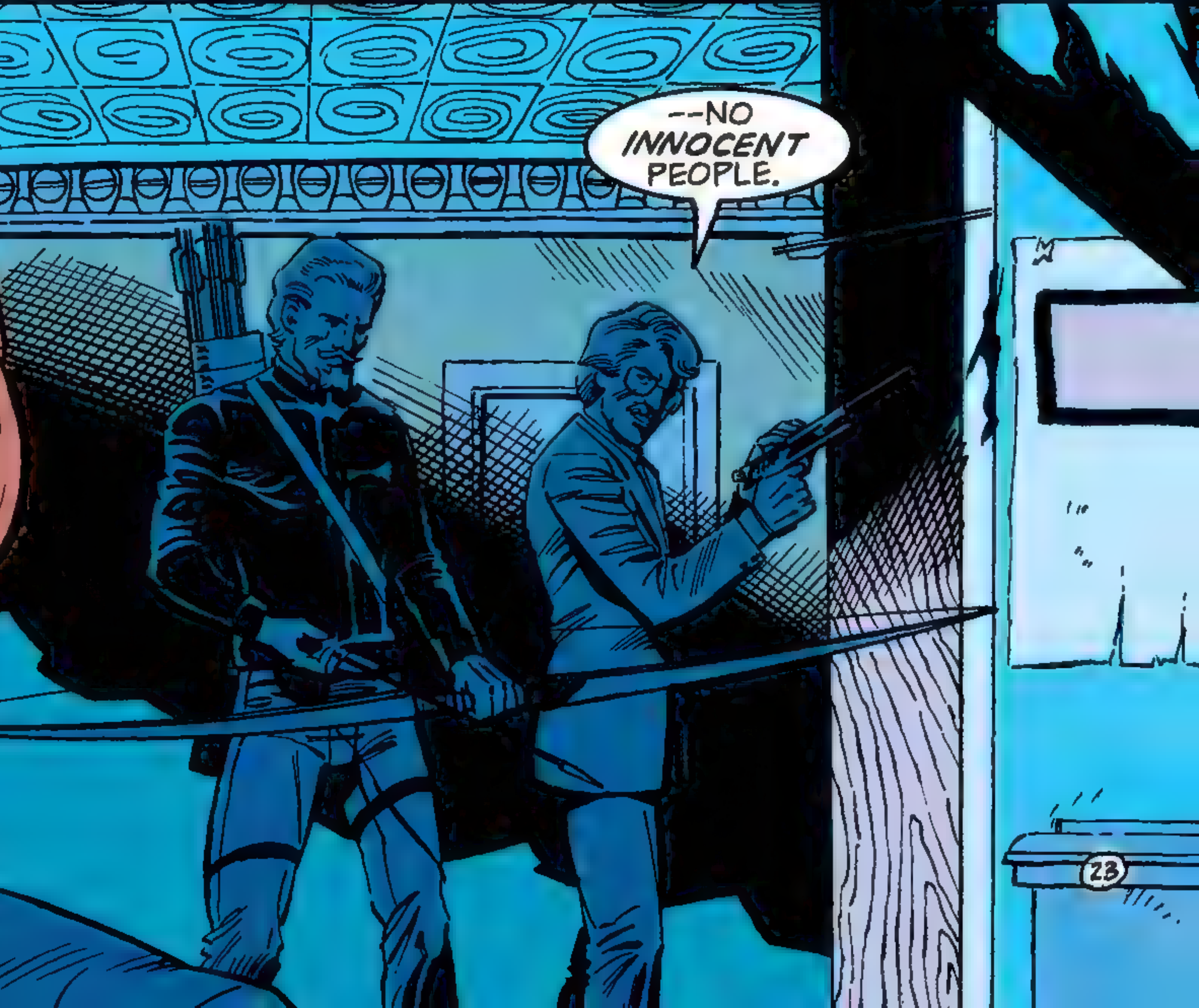


VS.
JACK
ADSEY

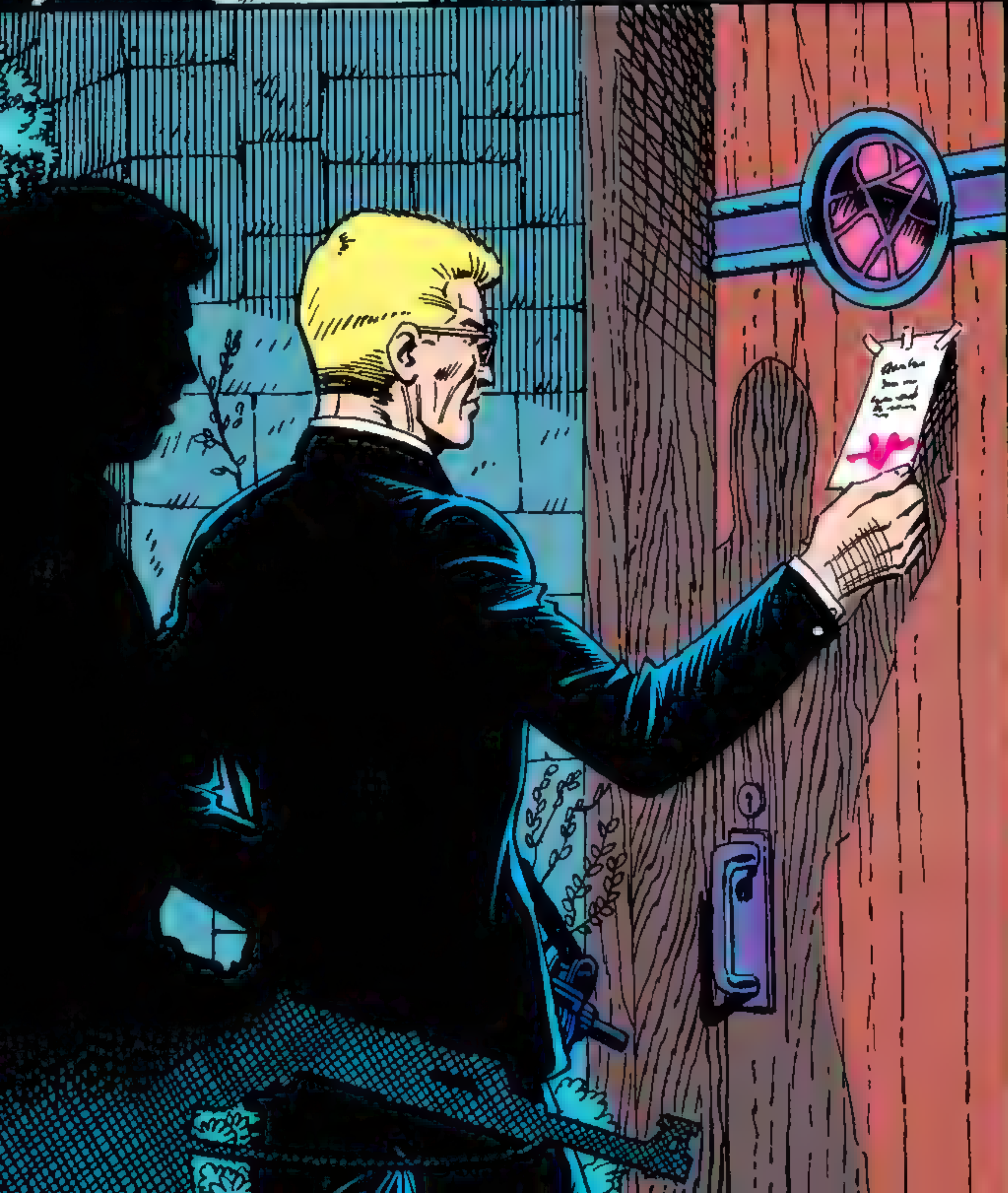
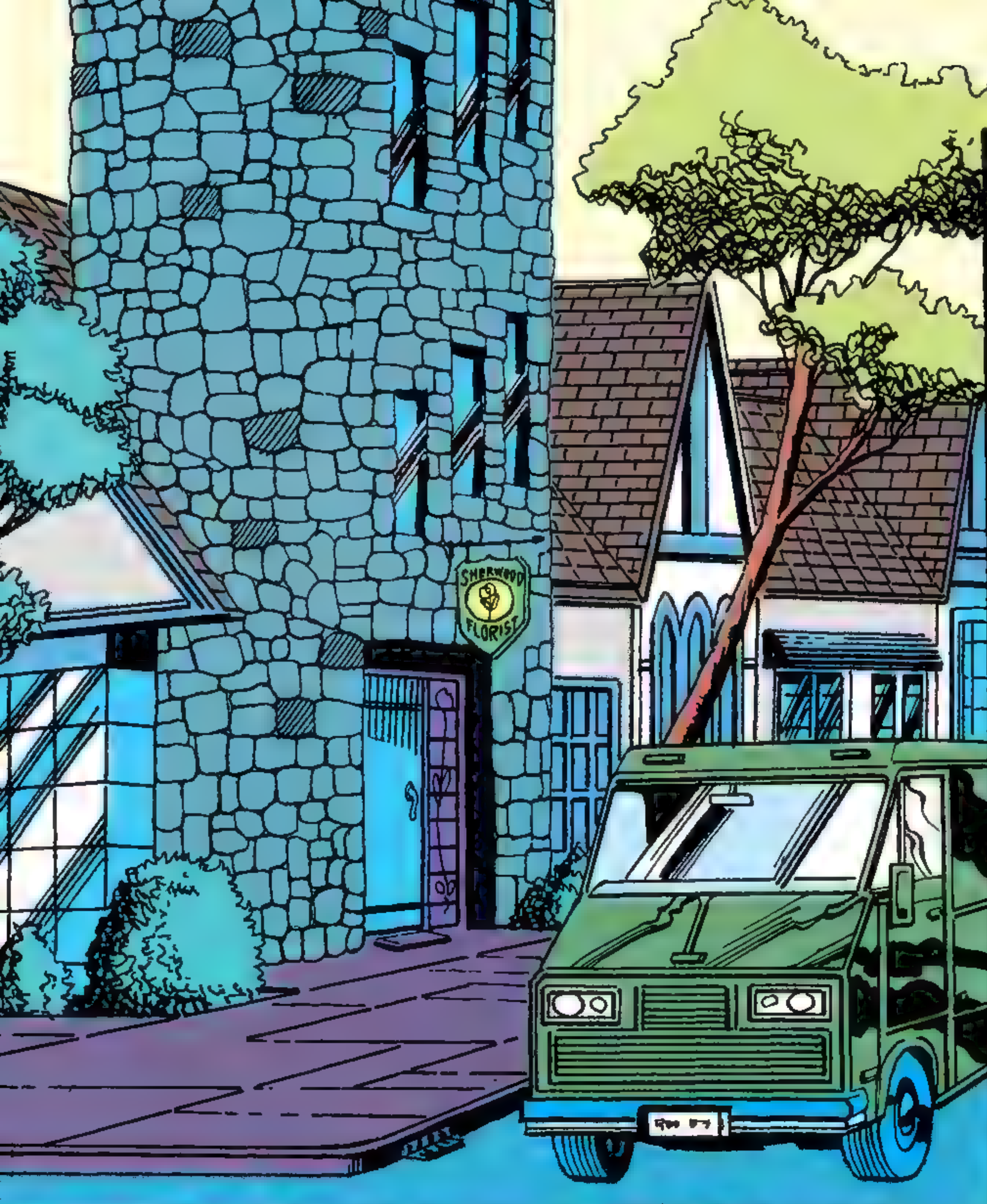
AND
DOWN HERE,
NO INNOCENT
PEOPLE GET
HURT.



YOU'RE
RIGHT ABOUT
THAT PART--



--NO
INNOCENT
PEOPLE.





WE'VE ENCOUNTERED A MINOR SETBACK, SIR.

IT SEEMS FYRES HAS JOINED FORCES WITH A MAN NAMED OLIVER QUEEN.



QUEEN?

YES, SIR. YOU REMEMBER...THE CANAL INCIDENT?

AH, YES-- FANCIES HIMSELF A MODERN ROBIN HOOD.



WELL, I SUGGEST YOU TRACK THIS WOLF'S HEAD TO HIS LAIR.



WE HAVE 26 HOURS REMAINING UNTIL THE CONFERENCE IN NEW ORLEANS.



THE LIST

PART 2

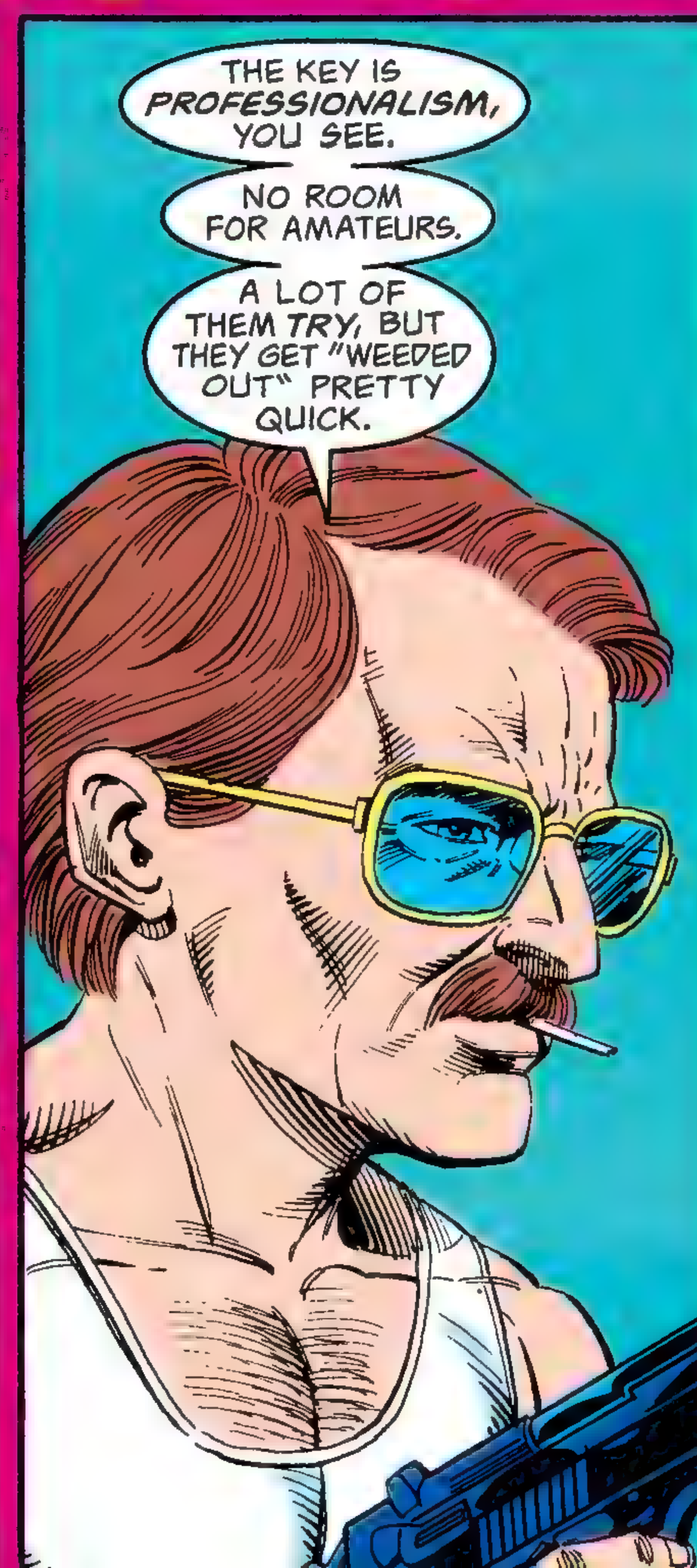
MIKE GRELL
WRITER

RICK HOBERG
PENCILLER

JOHN NYBERG
INKER

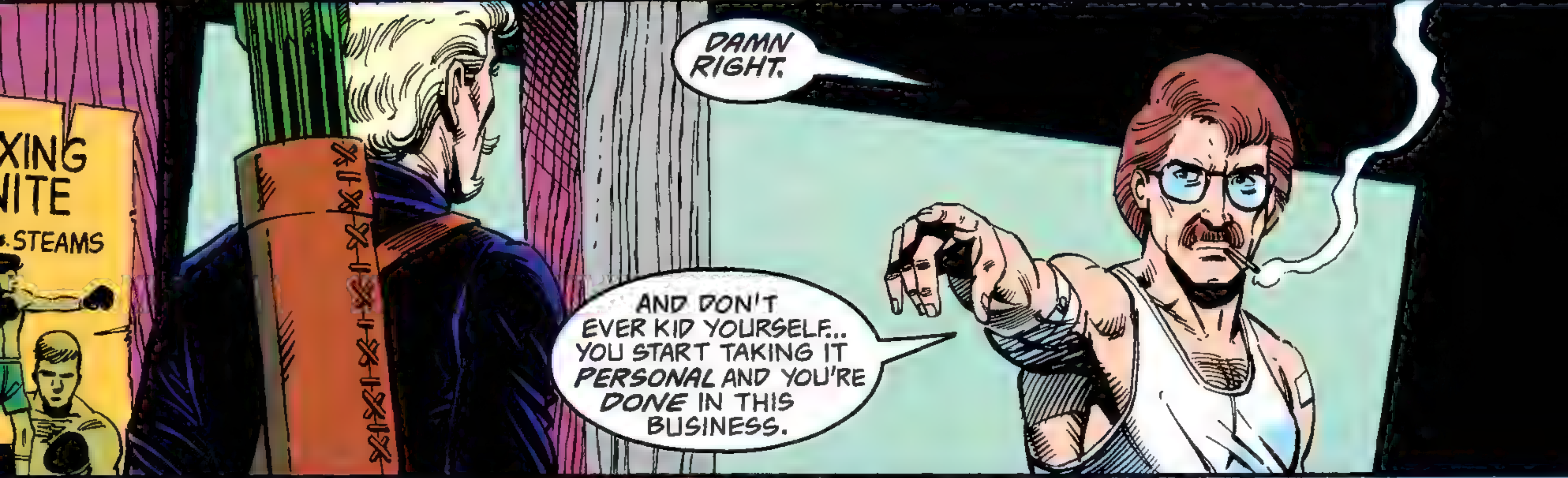
STEVE HAYNIE
LETTERER

JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST



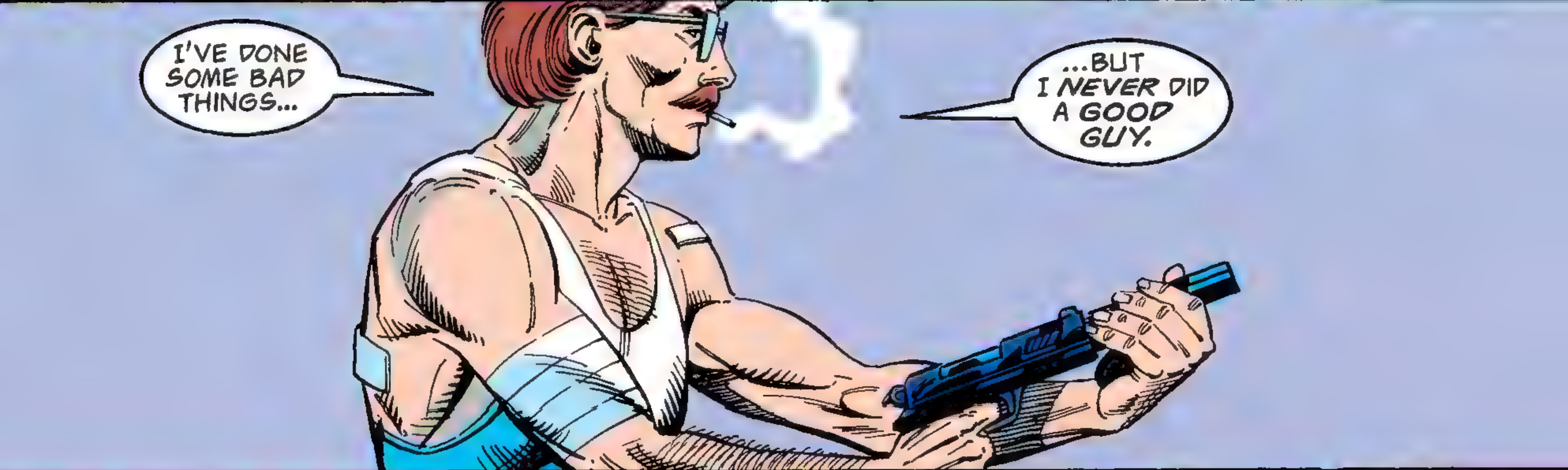


IS
THAT ALL IT
IS TO YOU... A
JOB?



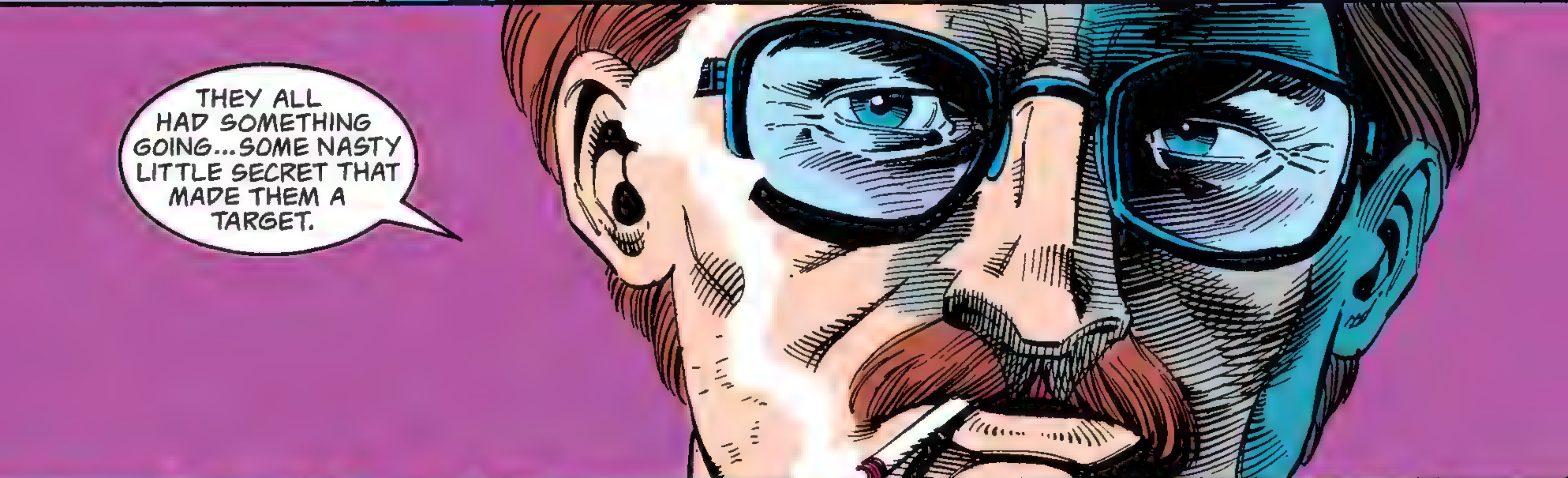
DAMN
RIGHT.

AND DON'T
EVER KID YOURSELF...
YOU START TAKING IT
PERSONAL AND YOU'RE
DONE IN THIS
BUSINESS.

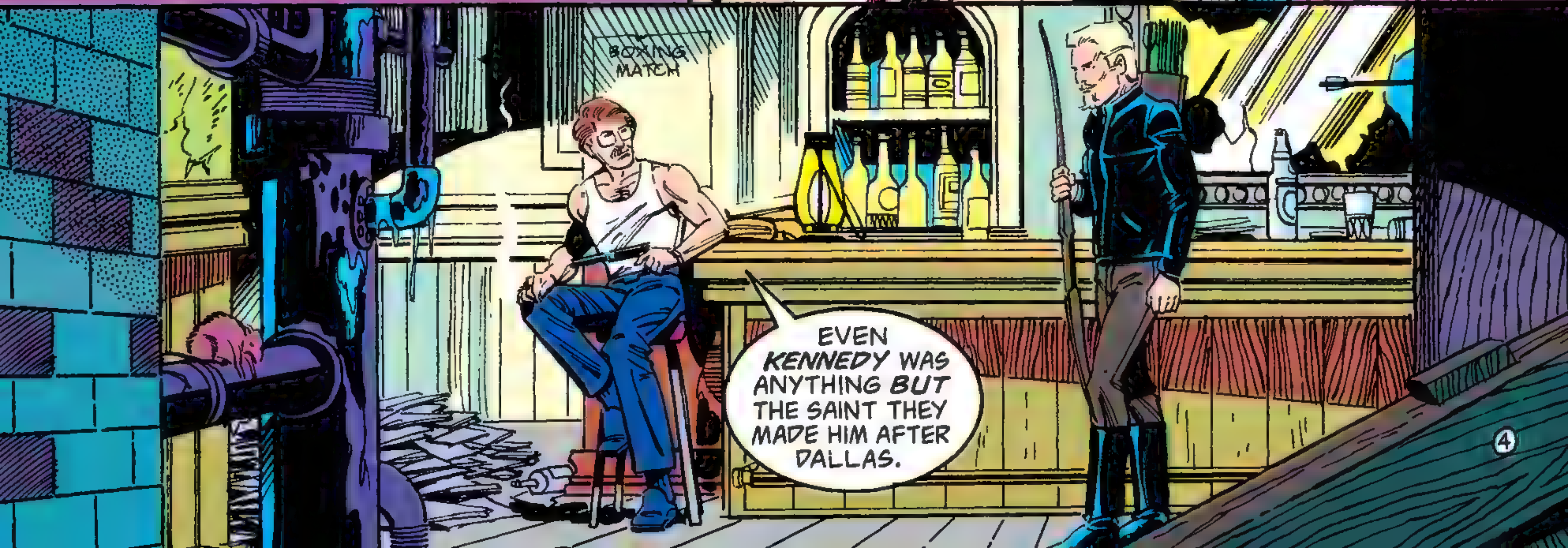


I'VE DONE
SOME BAD
THINGS...

...BUT
I NEVER DID
A GOOD
GUY.



THEY ALL
HAD SOMETHING
GOING... SOME NASTY
LITTLE SECRET THAT
MADE THEM A
TARGET.



EVEN
KENNEDY WAS
ANYTHING BUT
THE SAINT THEY
MADE HIM AFTER
DALLAS.





WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

HUNTING ... FOR GROCERIES.



UNLESS YOU'D PREFER TO EAT A RAT.

THAT WAS ANOTHER GUY.



OH, RIGHT.

FOR YOU THAT WOULD BE TOO MUCH LIKE CANNIBALISM.



YOU DON'T LIKE ME MUCH, DO YOU, QUEEN?

I SUPPOSE IF I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU, I WOULDN'T LIKE YOU AT ALL.

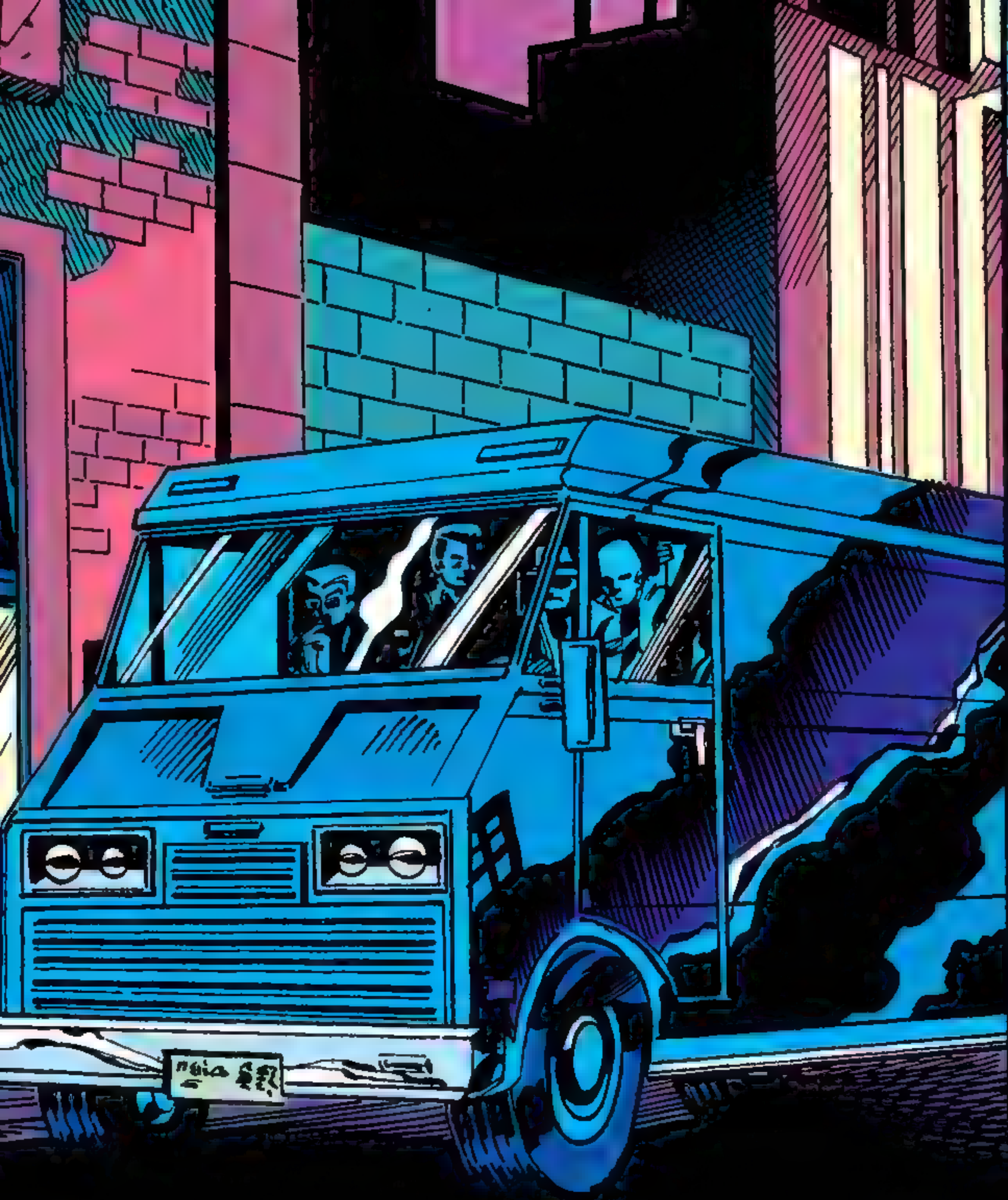


THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE?

YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN SHOT A COUPLE OF TIMES--



--IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN, I DON'T WANT TO MISS IT.

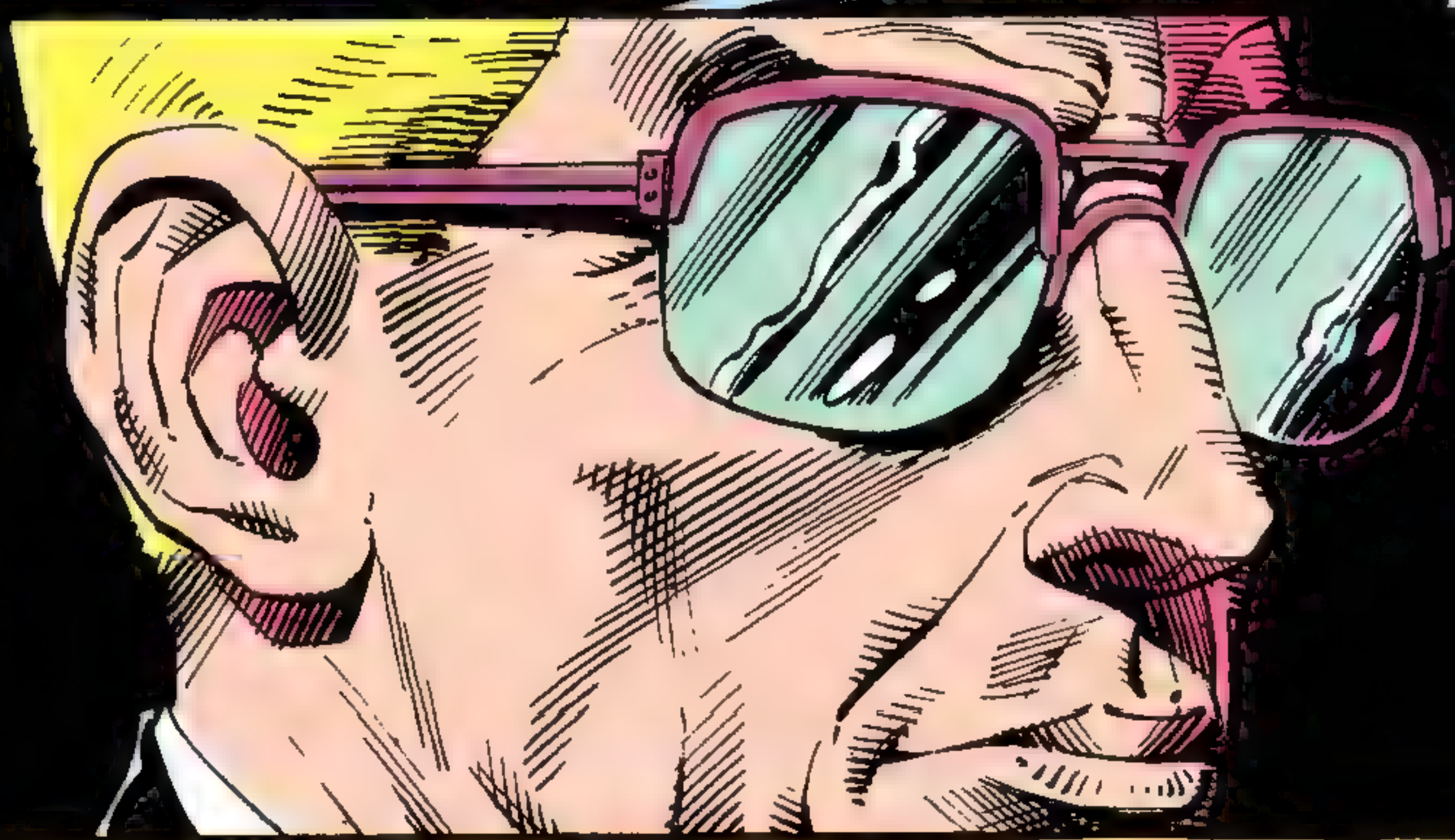


HOW ARE
WE SUPPOSED
TO FIND FYRES
IN A TOWN THIS
SIZE?



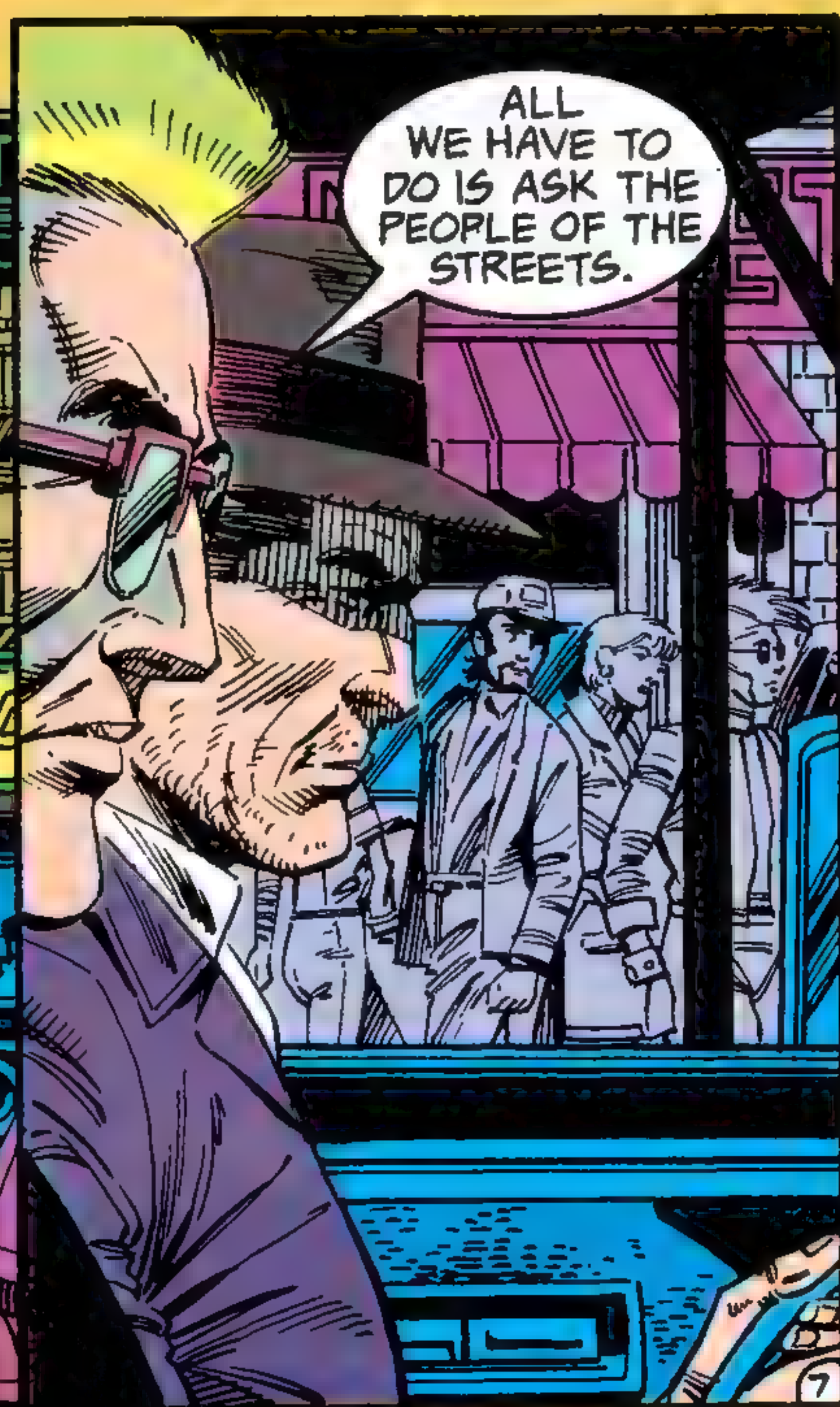
WE
DON'T.

WE FIND
QUEEN.

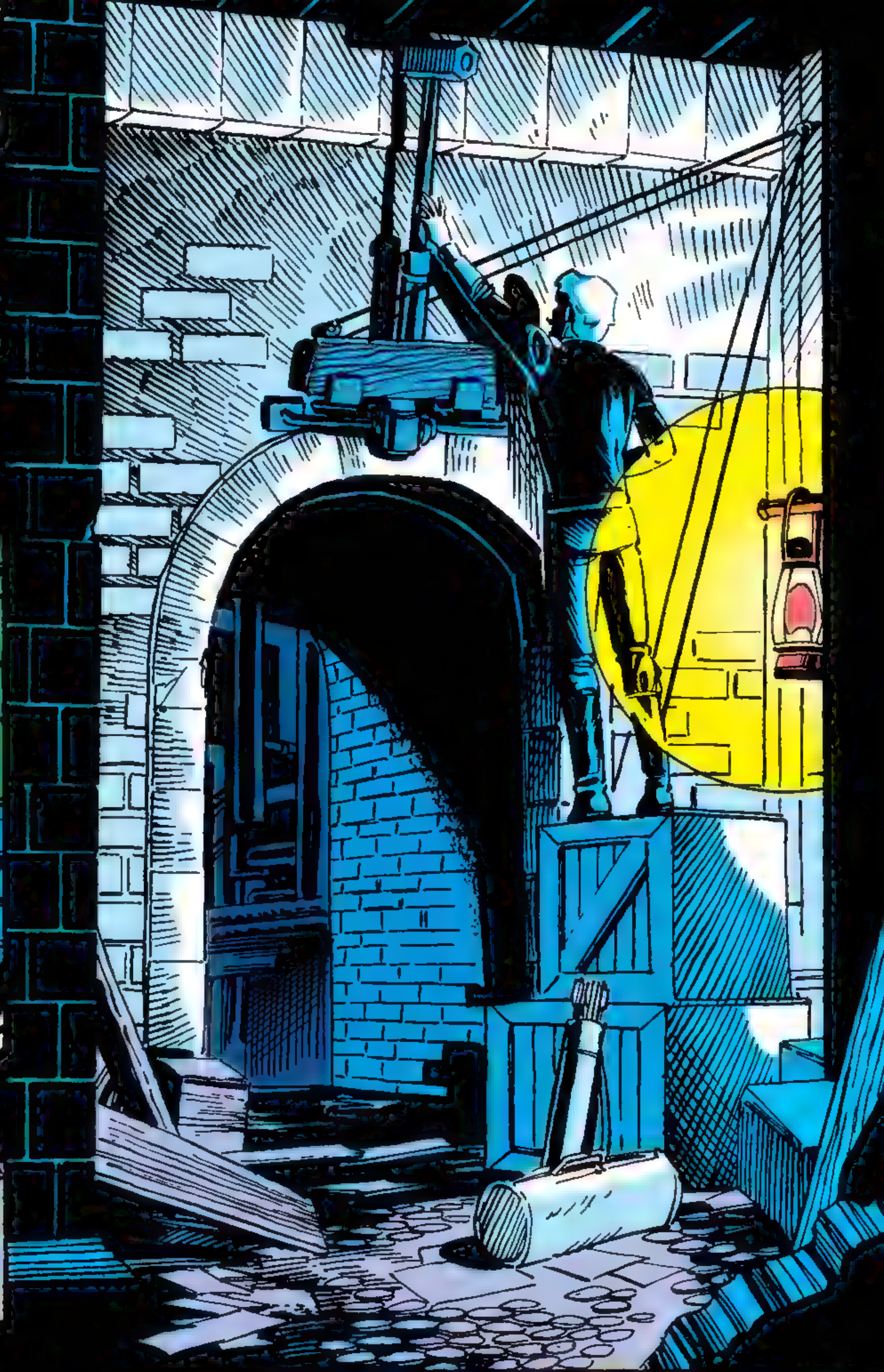
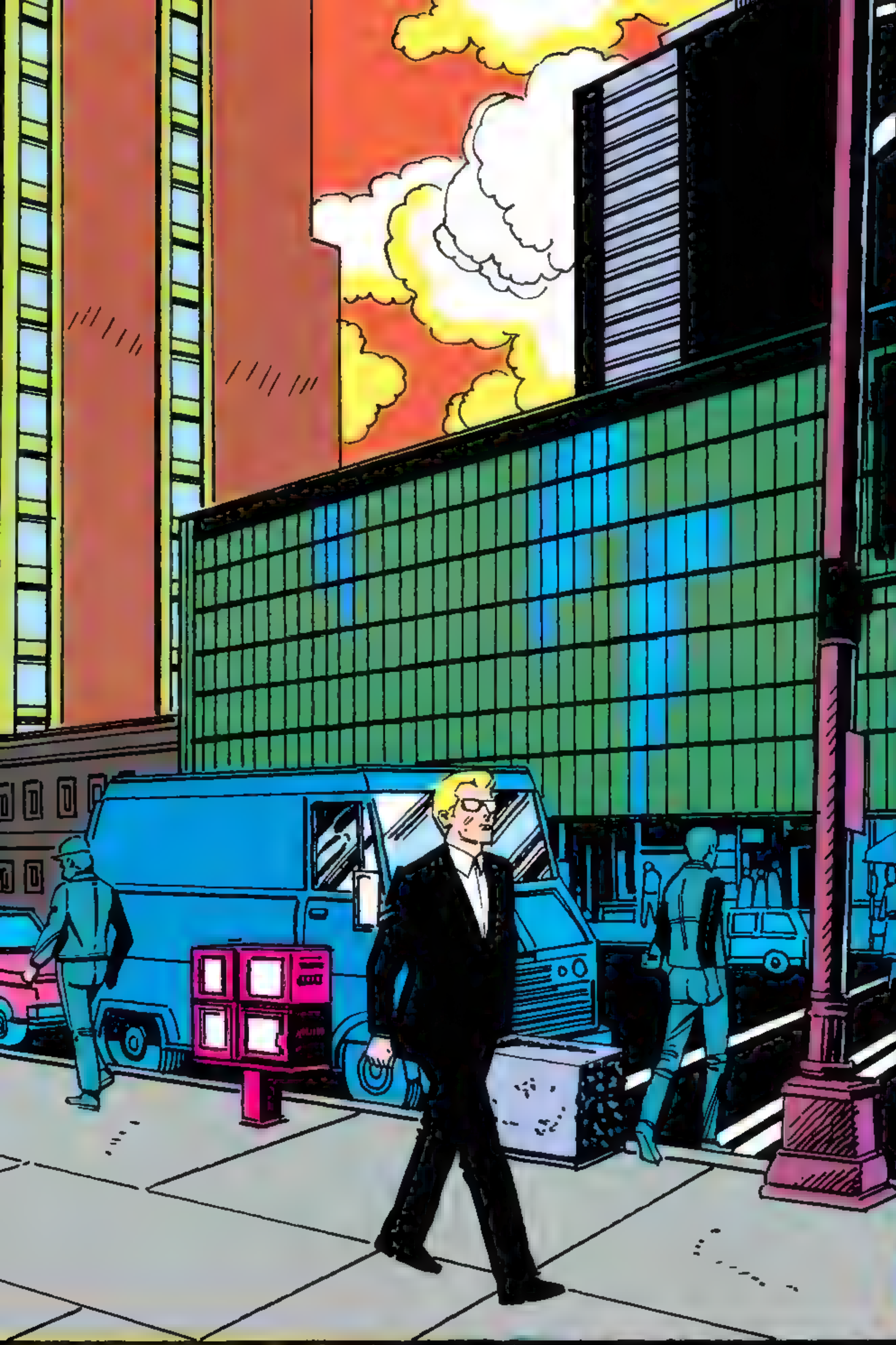


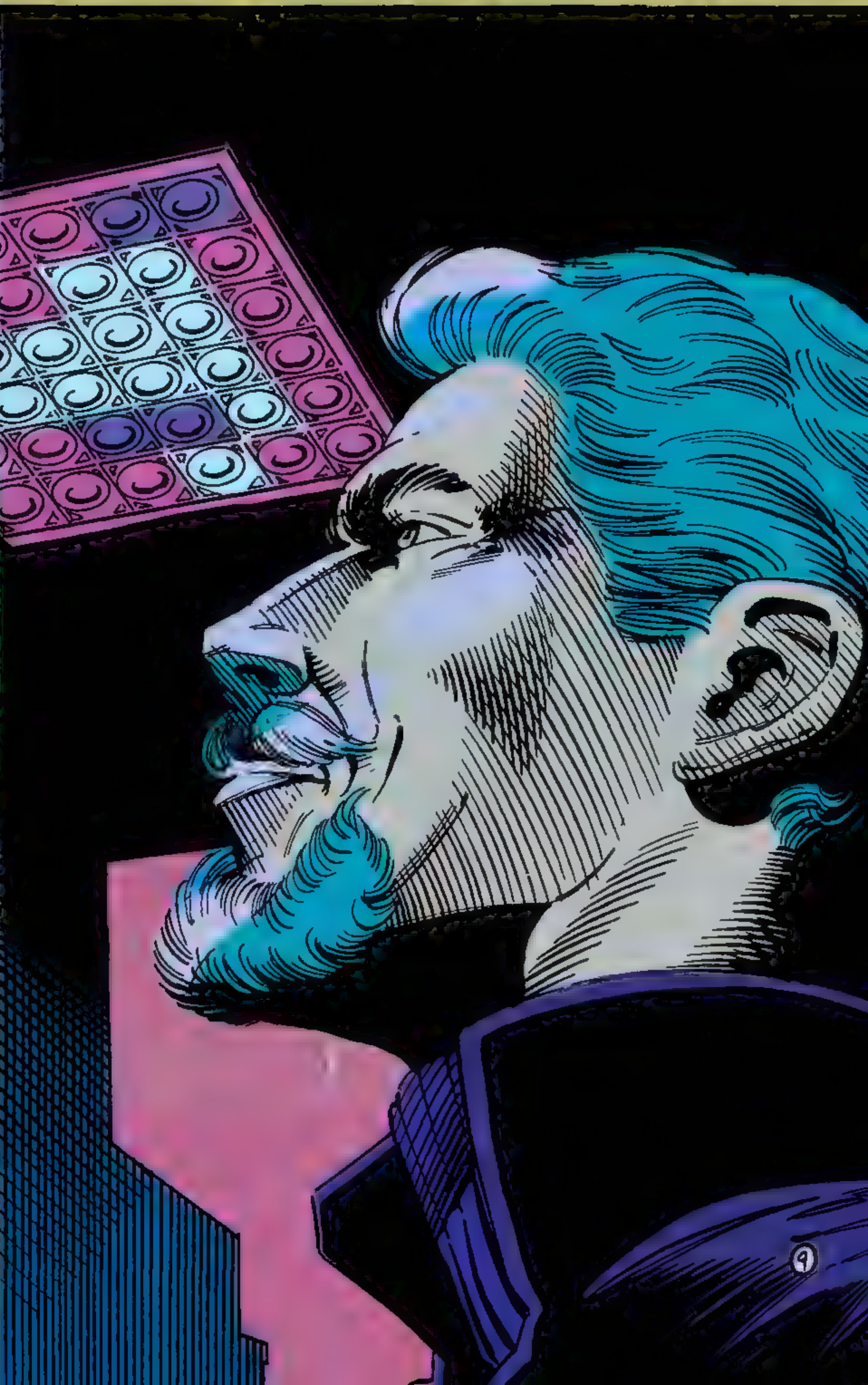
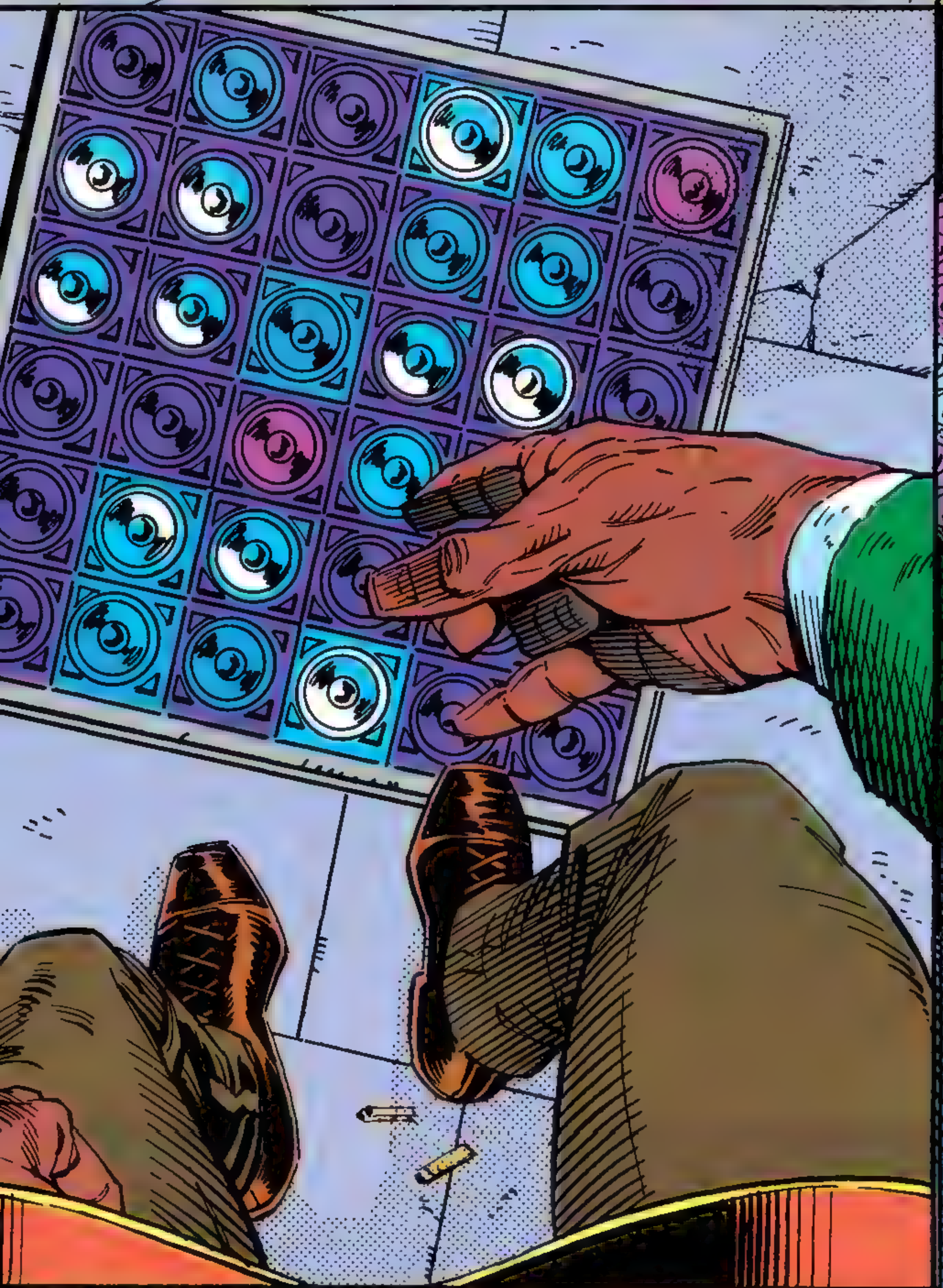
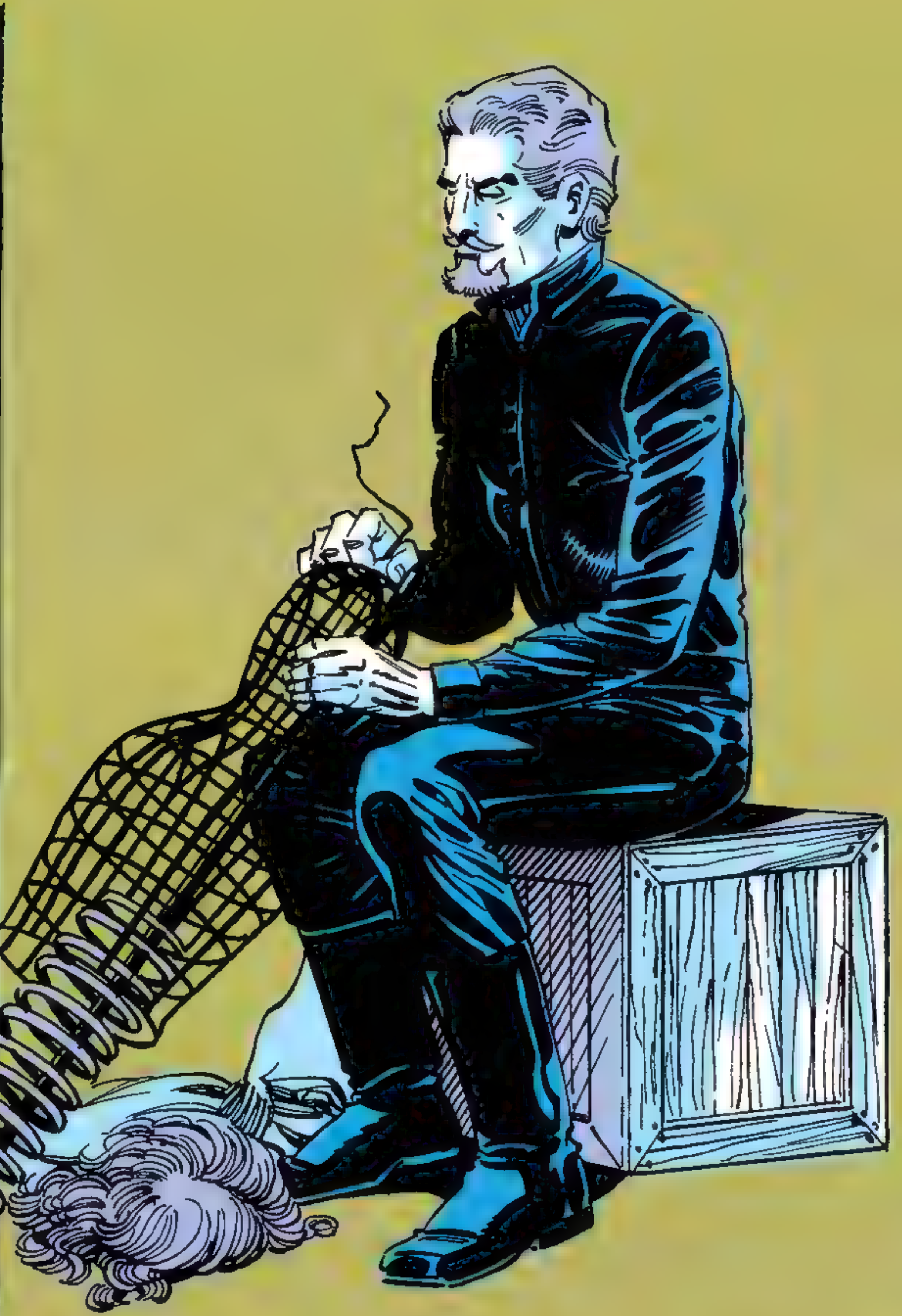
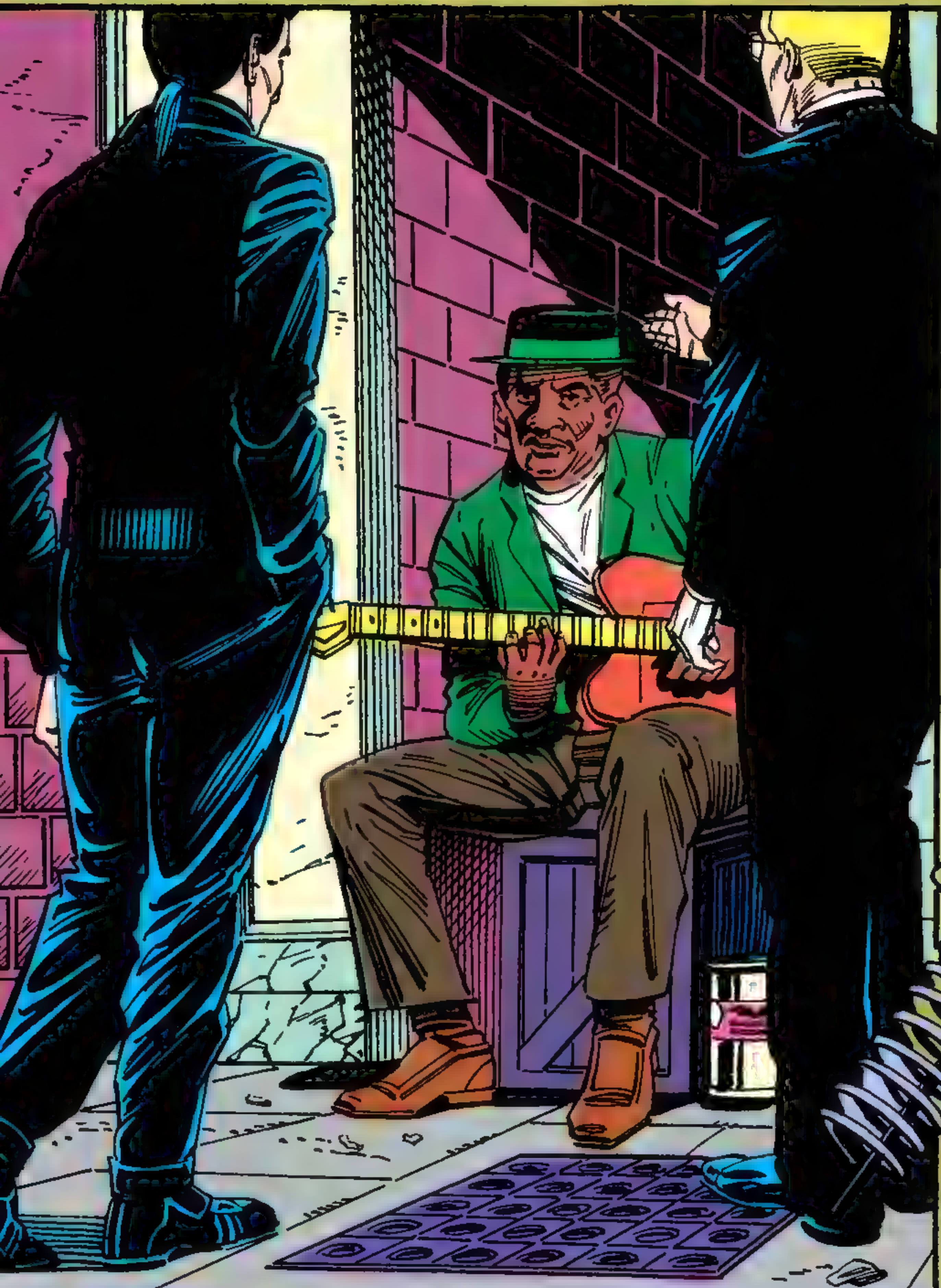
HE
LIVES ON THESE
STREETS, SOMEONE
SEES HIM COME
AND GO.

SOMEONE
KNOWS WHERE
HE IS RIGHT
NOW.



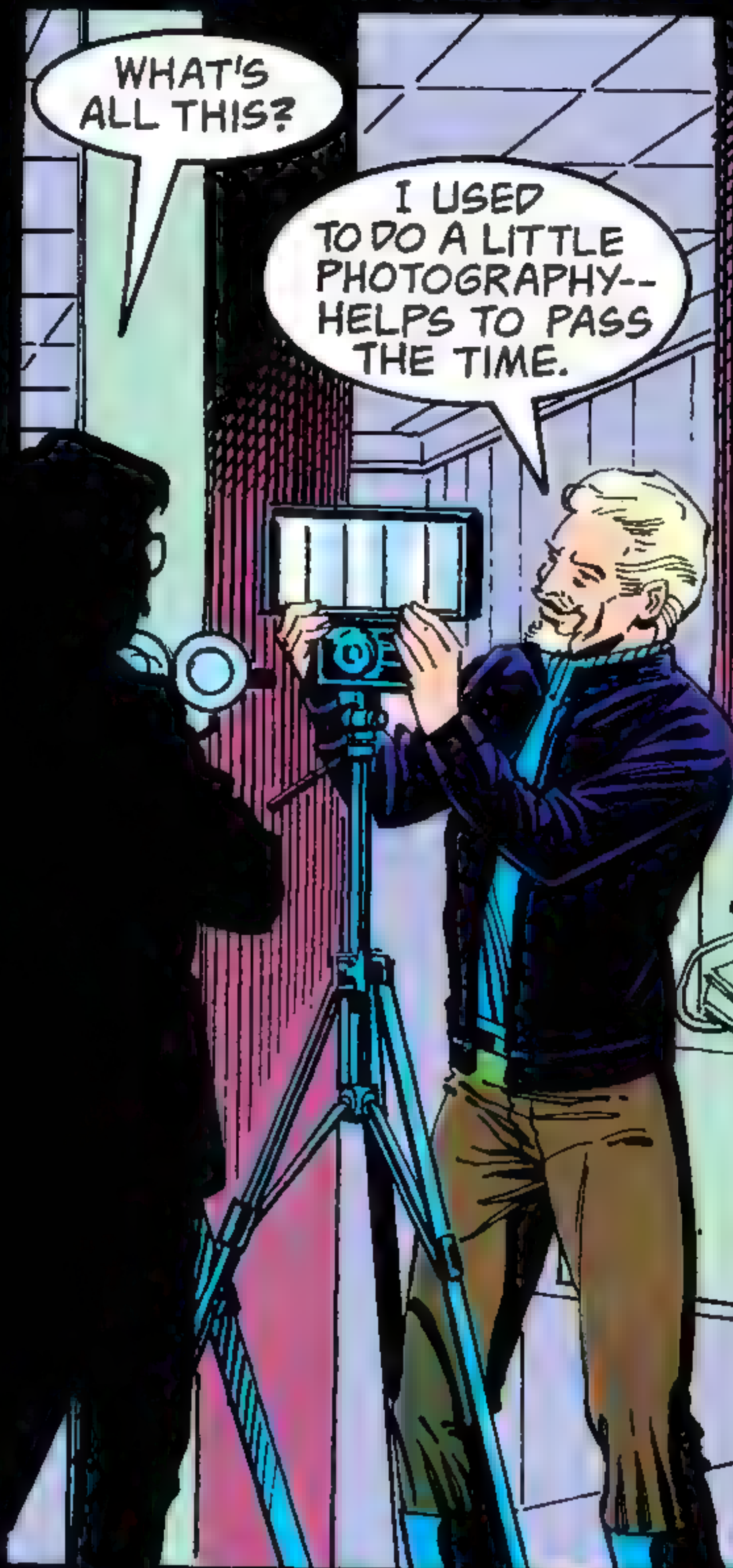
ALL
WE HAVE TO
DO IS ASK THE
PEOPLE OF THE
STREETS.





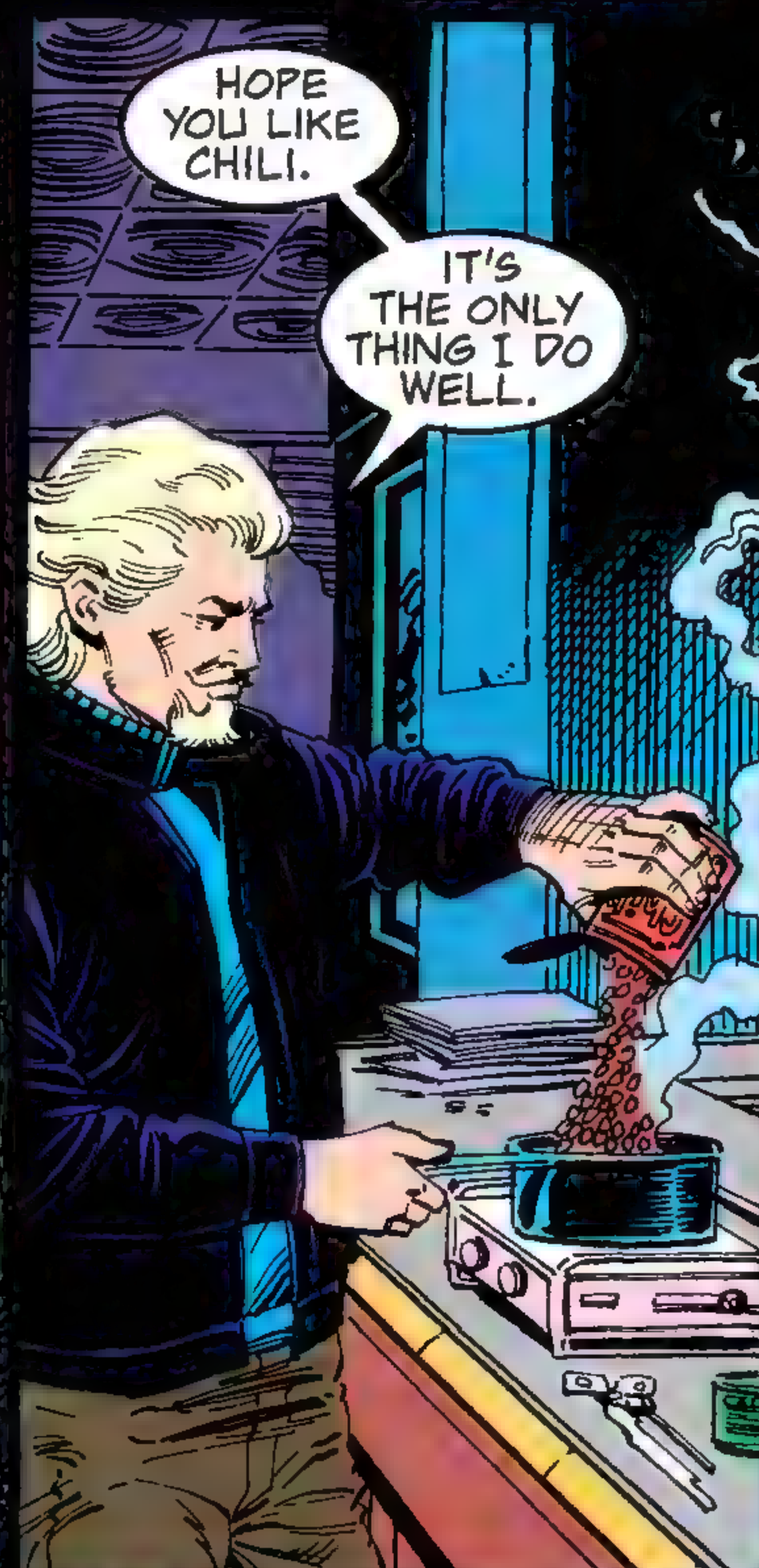


HI, HONEY,
I'M HOME.



WHAT'S
ALL THIS?

I USED
TO DO A LITTLE
PHOTOGRAPHY--
HELPS TO PASS
THE TIME.



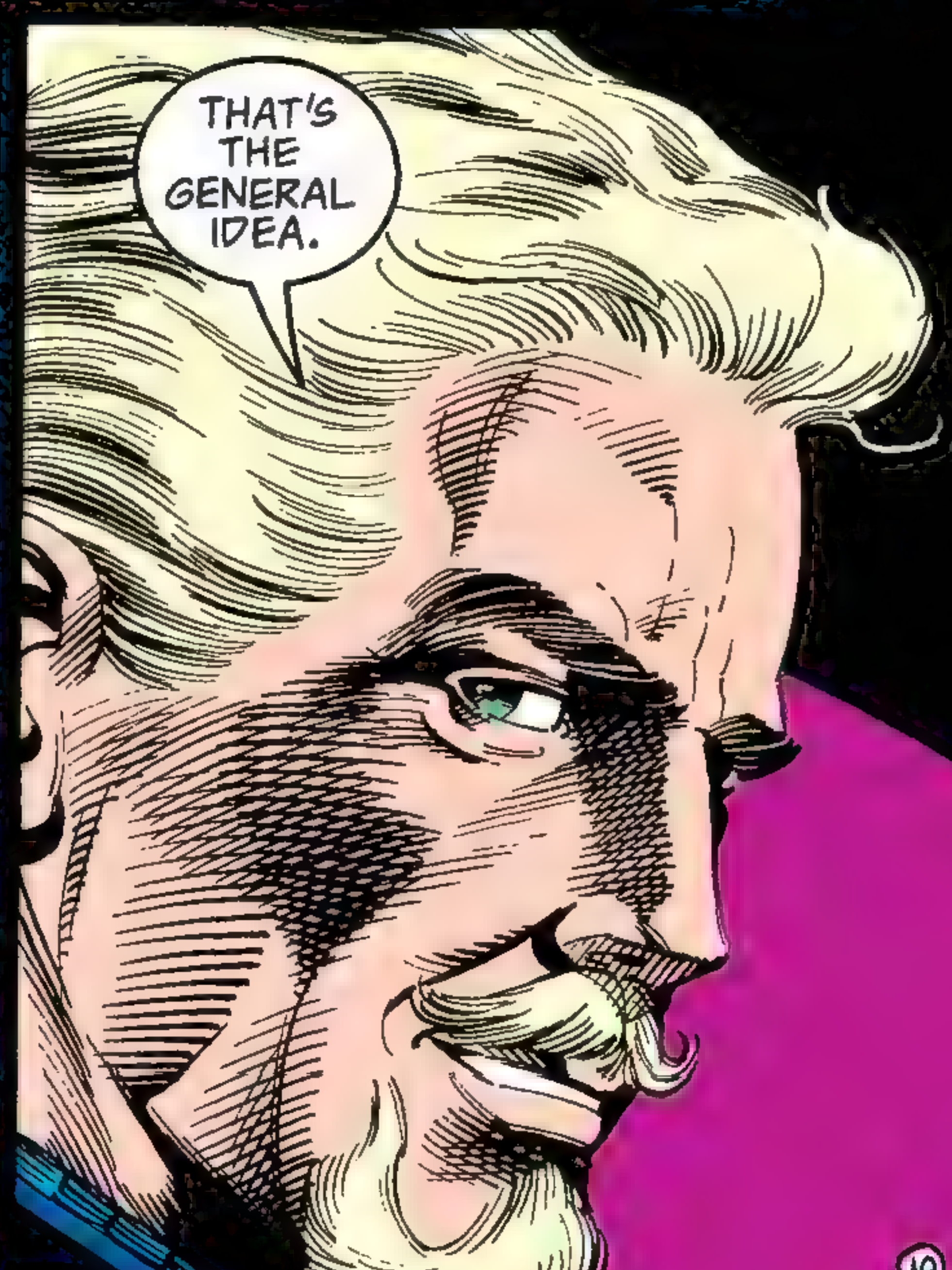
HOPE
YOU LIKE
CHILI.

IT'S
THE ONLY
THING I DO
WELL.

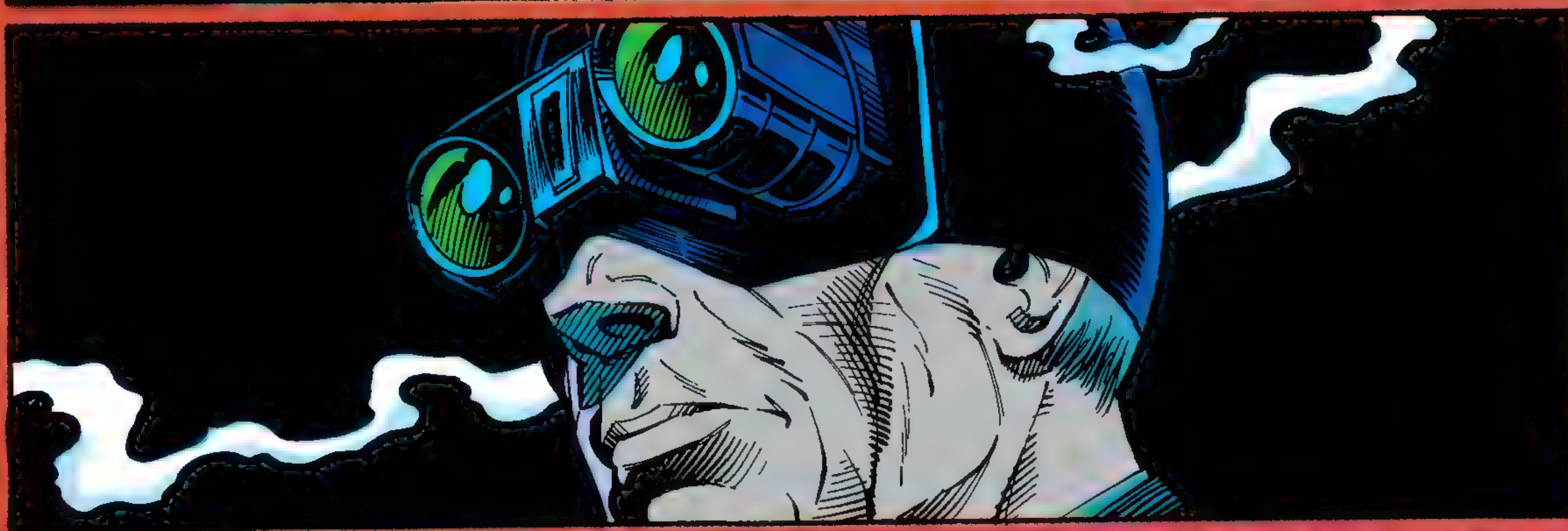
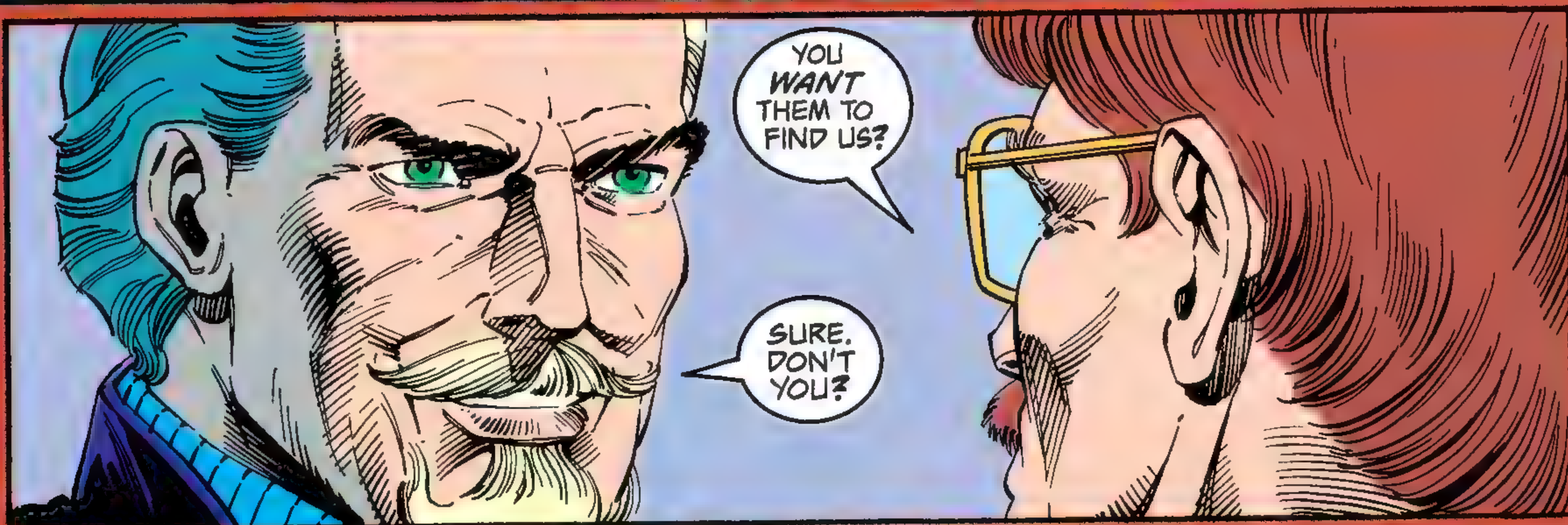


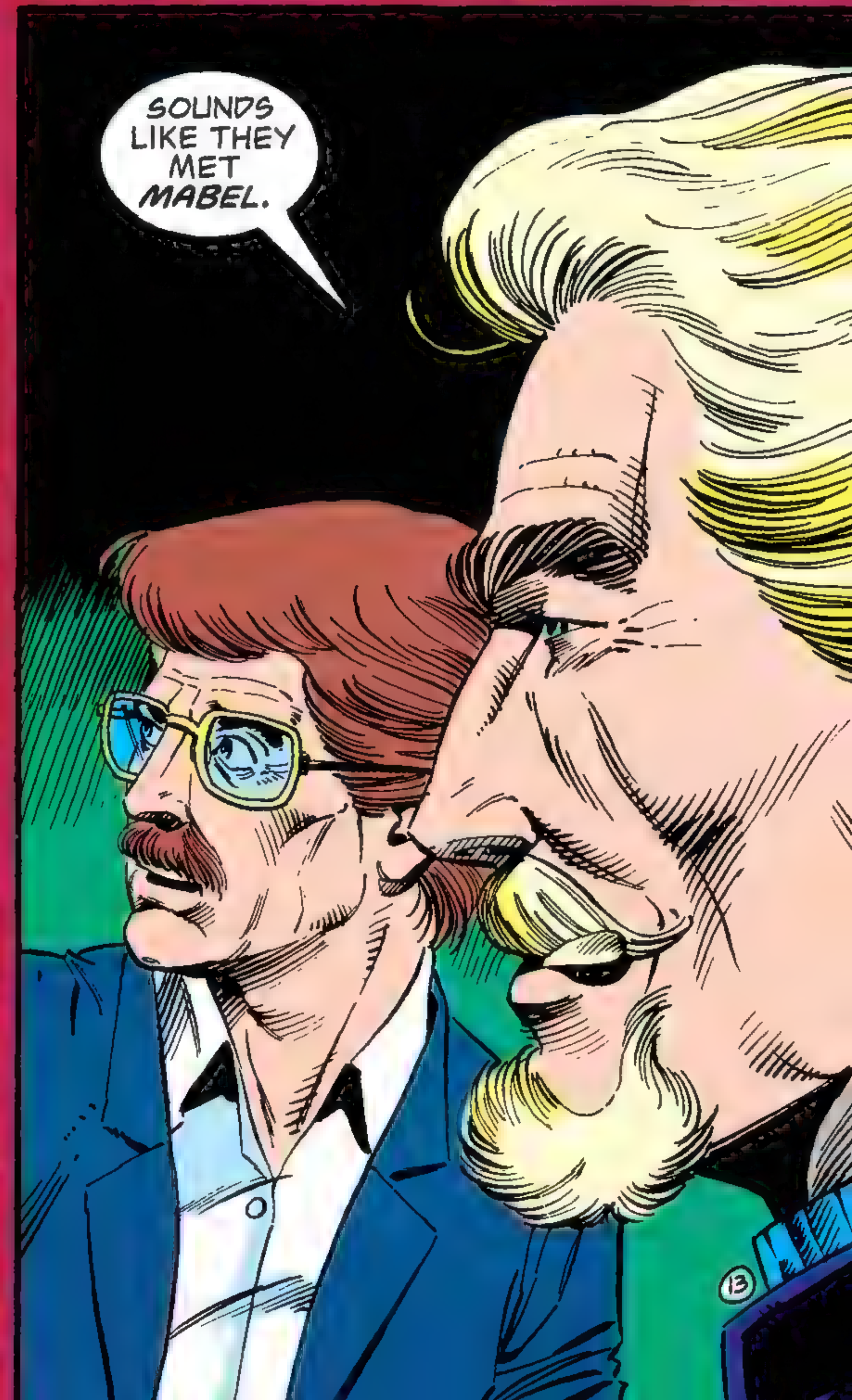
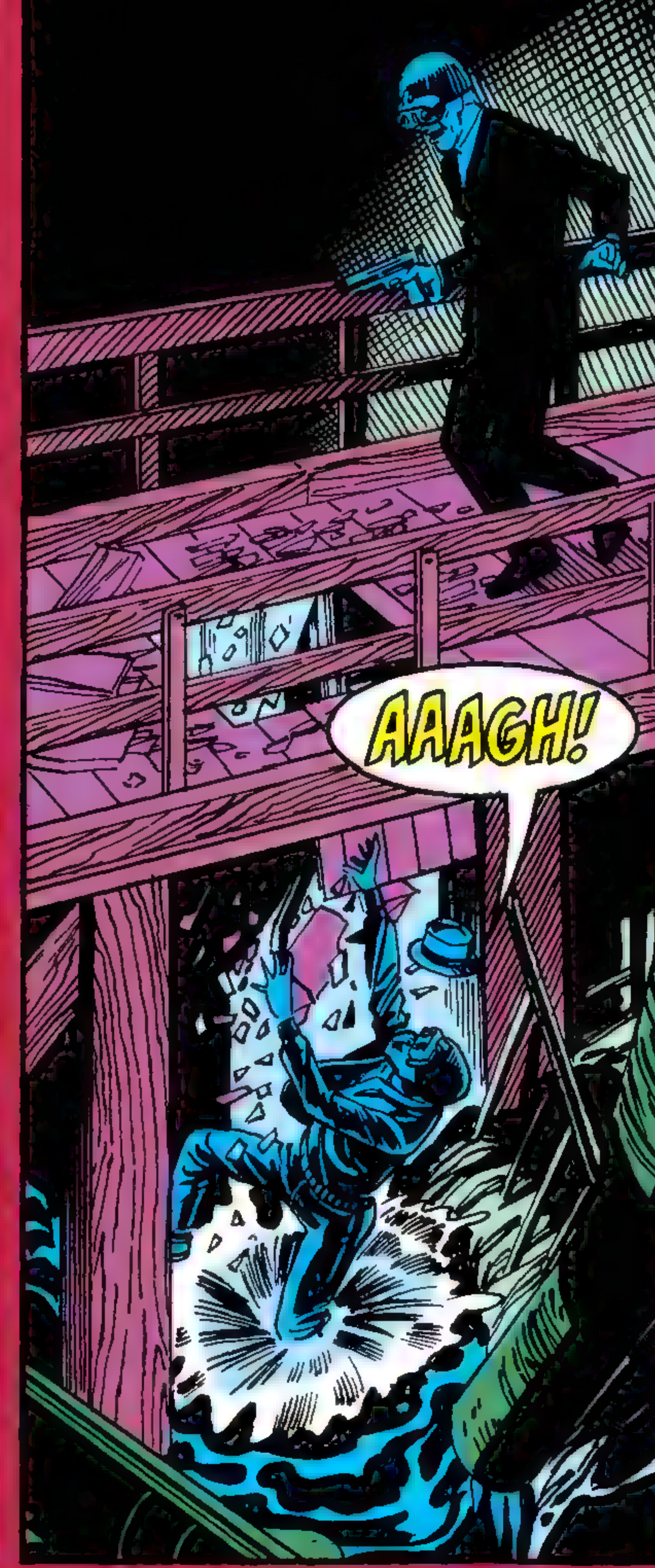
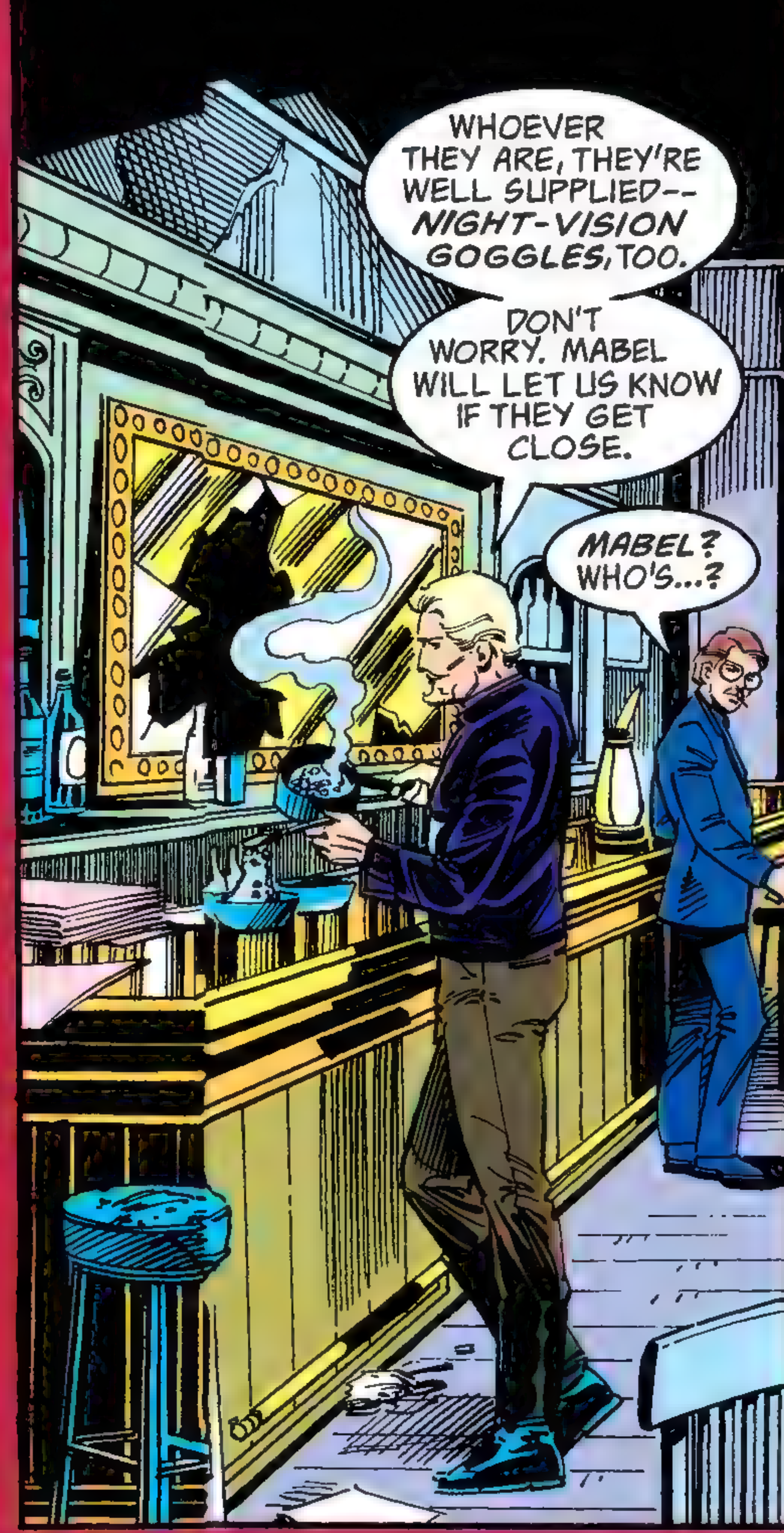
THEY
SHOW UP DOWN
HERE, THEY'LL
FIND US EASY
ENOUGH.

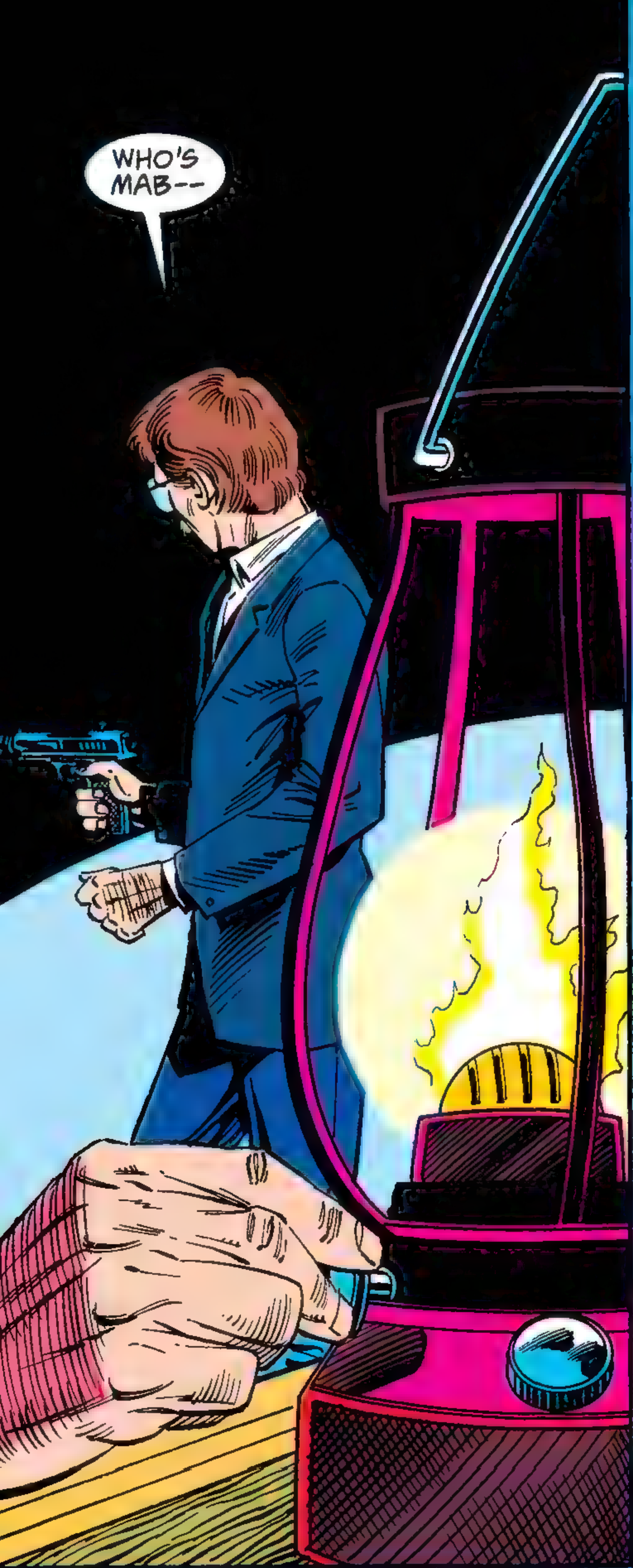
ALL
THEY HAVE TO
DO IS FOLLOW
THEIR
NOSES.



THAT'S
THE
GENERAL
IDEA.









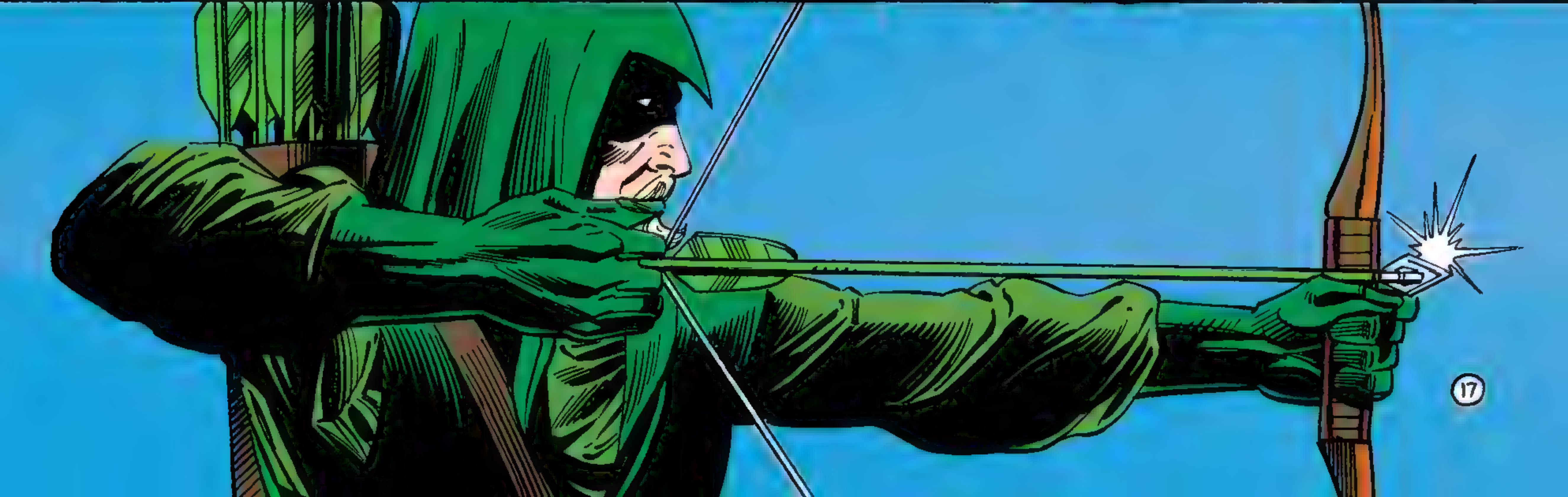
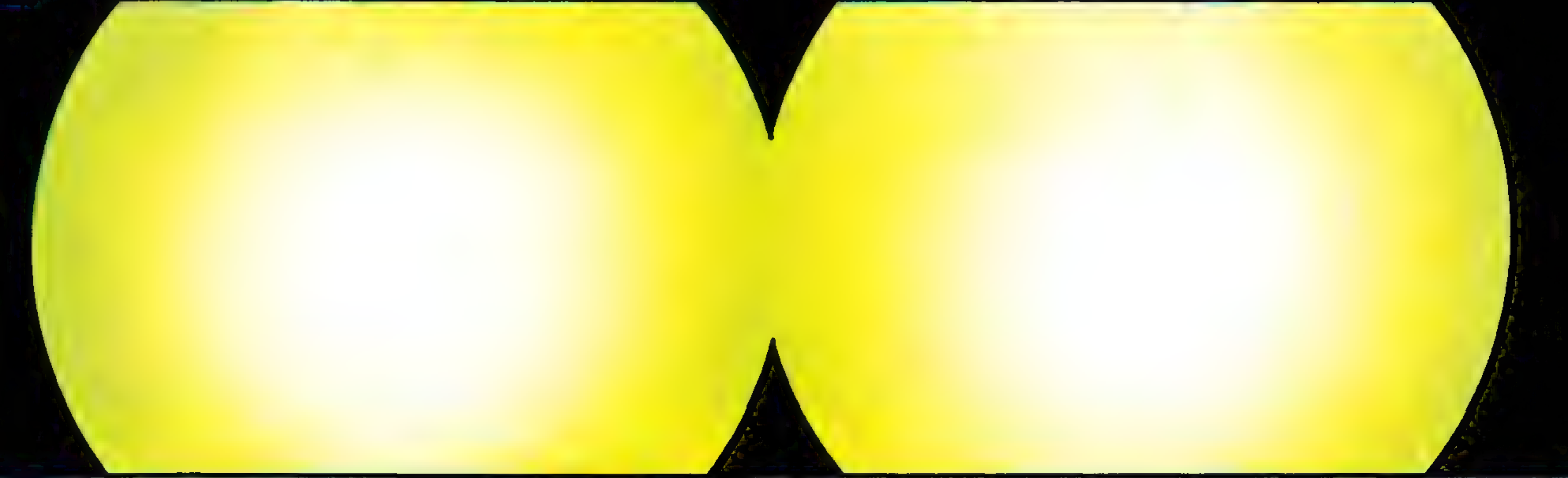
HOLD
YOUR FIRE!
HOLD YOUR
FIRE!

HE'S GOT
US SHOOTING
AT EACH
OTHER!

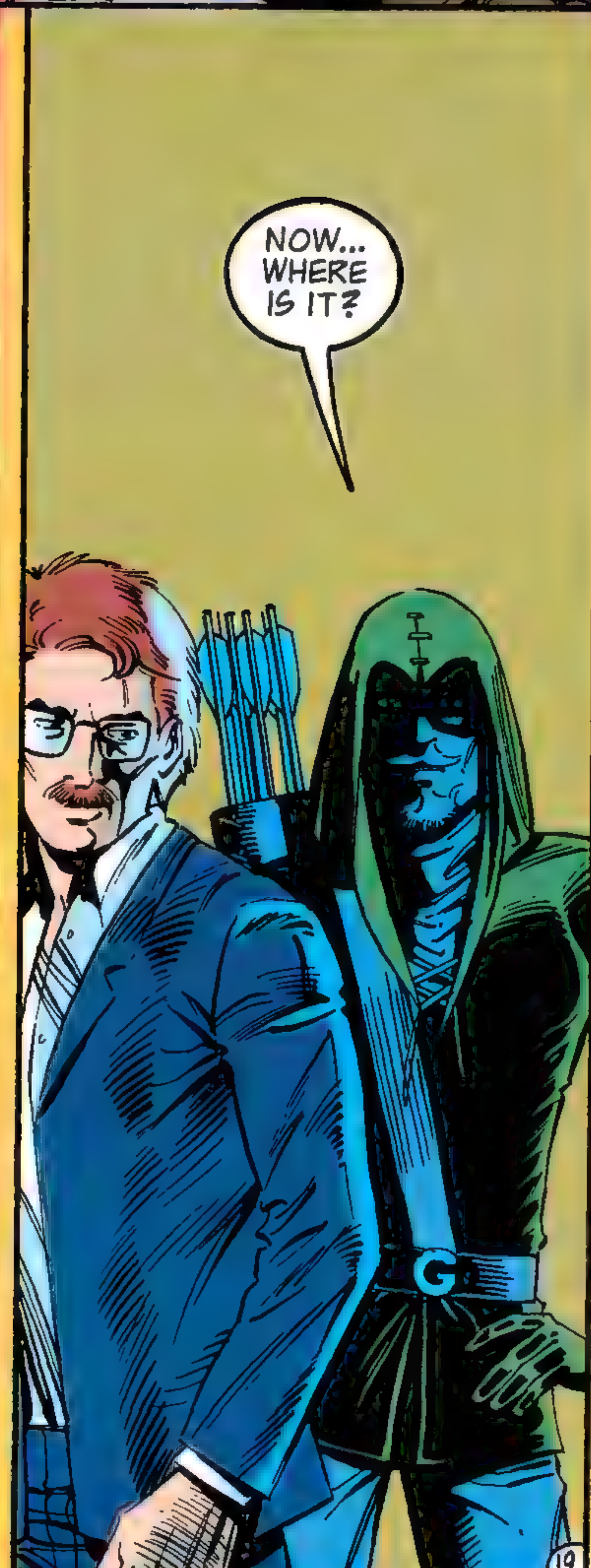
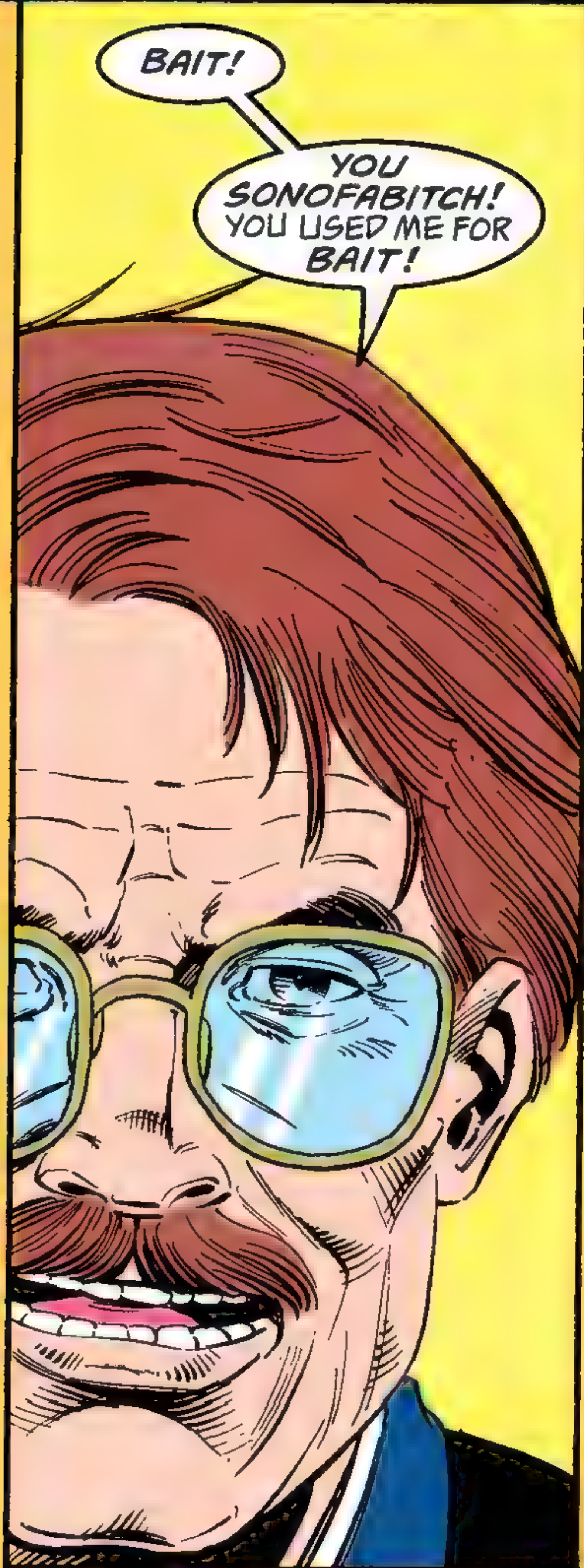
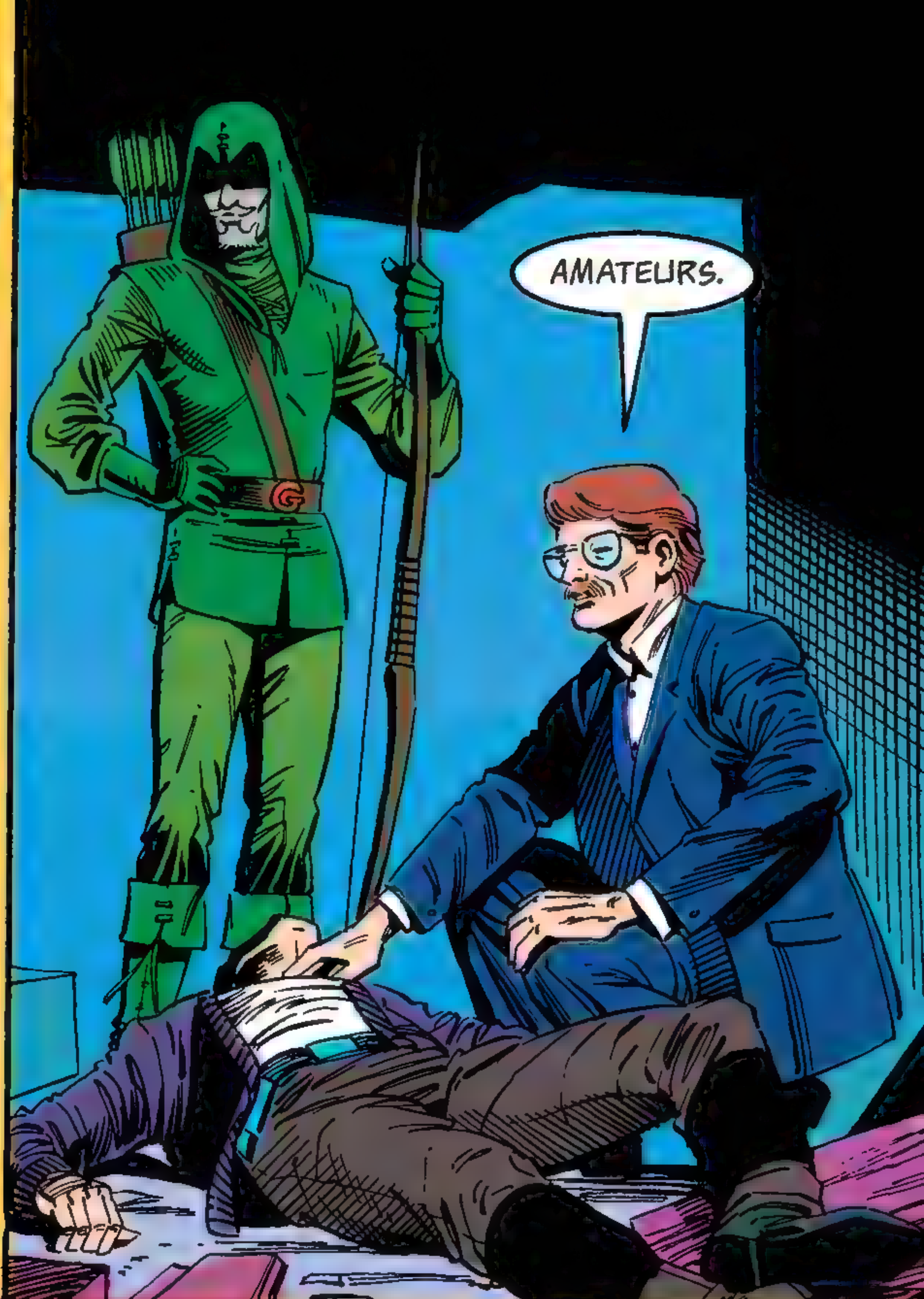
HE'S
DEAD.

OKAY,
FROM NOW
ON, ANYTHING
THAT MOVES...
HOSE IT!

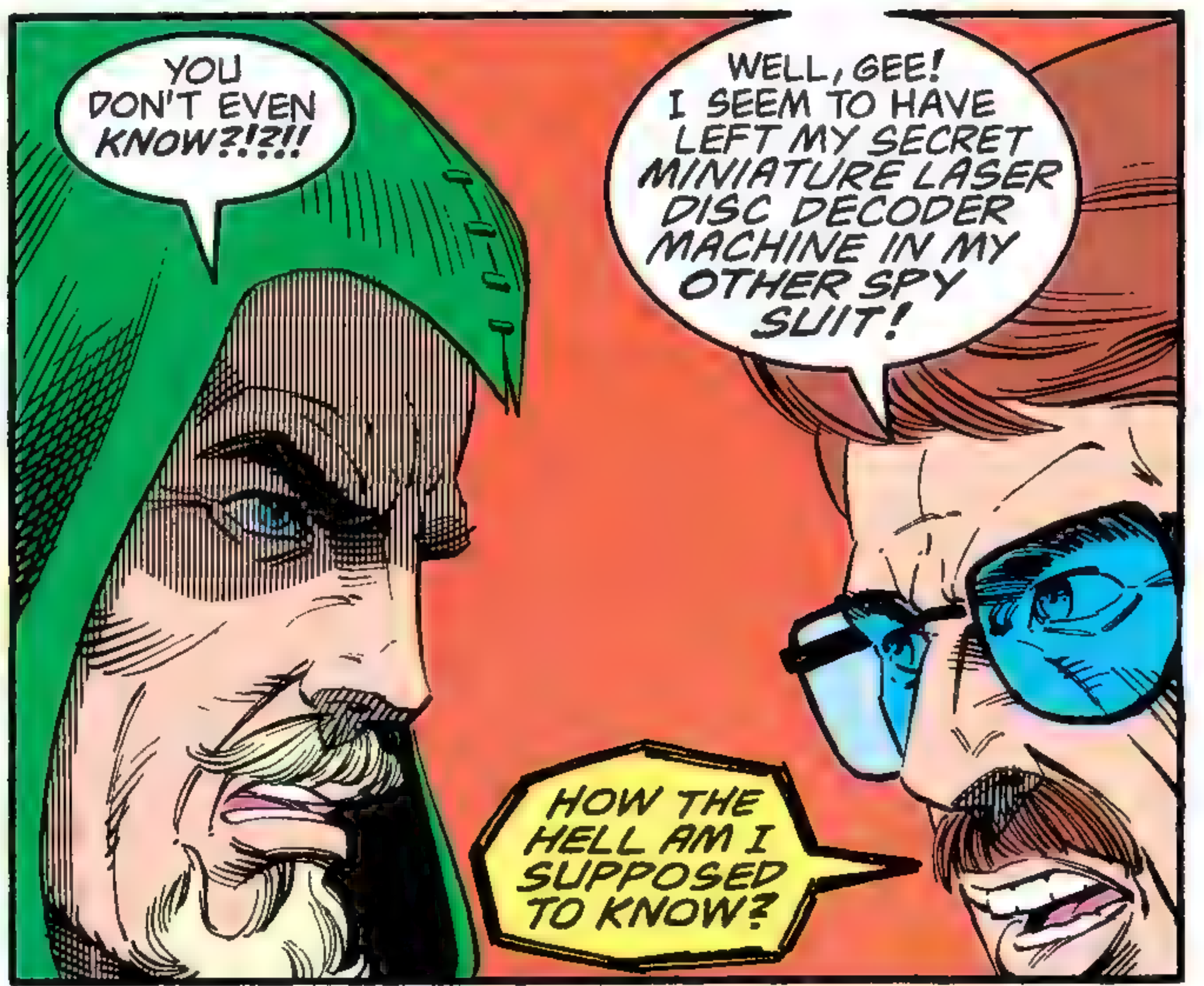
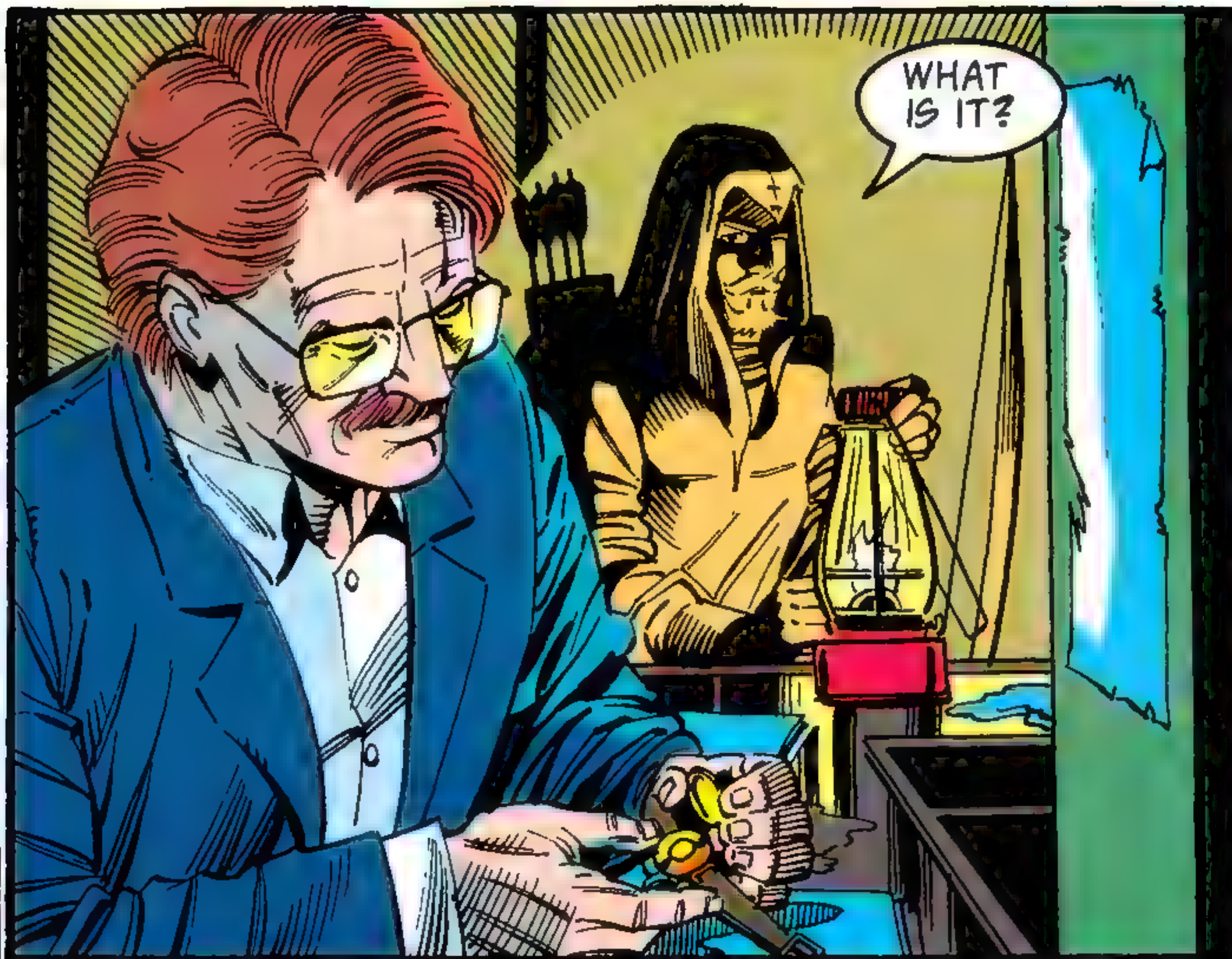


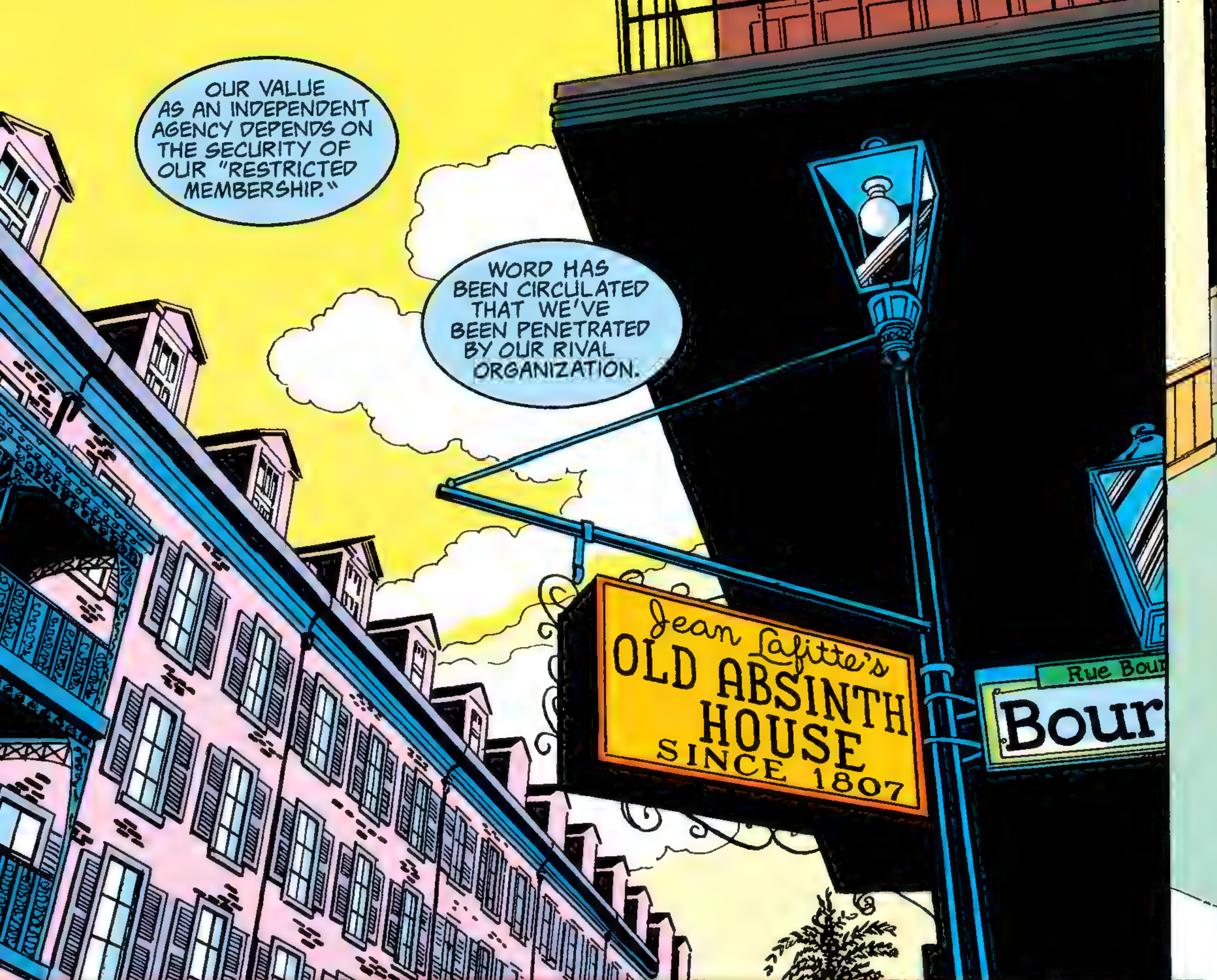












OUR VALUE AS AN INDEPENDENT AGENCY DEPENDS ON THE SECURITY OF OUR "RESTRICTED MEMBERSHIP."

WORD HAS BEEN CIRCULATED THAT WE'VE BEEN PENETRATED BY OUR RIVAL ORGANIZATION.



AND WHILE I HAVE ASSURED OUR CLIENTS THAT THIS HAS IN NO WAY **IMPAIRED** OUR FUNCTION...

...I'M AFRAID THEY CONSIDER THAT **ANY** PENETRATION, HOWEVER SLIGHT, IS SUFFICIENT TO COMPLETE THE ACT.



THE ROSTER OF OUR COMPETITOR'S MEMBERSHIP COST US A GREAT DEAL.

IT WAS TO BE A SIMPLE OPERATION -- OBTAIN THE LIST AND KILL THE COURIER.



UNFORTUNATELY, THE PEOPLE WE SENT WERE NOT UP TO THE **PROFESSIONAL** LEVEL OF THE COURIER.

THEY FOOLISHLY TRIED TO KILL HIM **BEFORE** SECURING THE LIST.

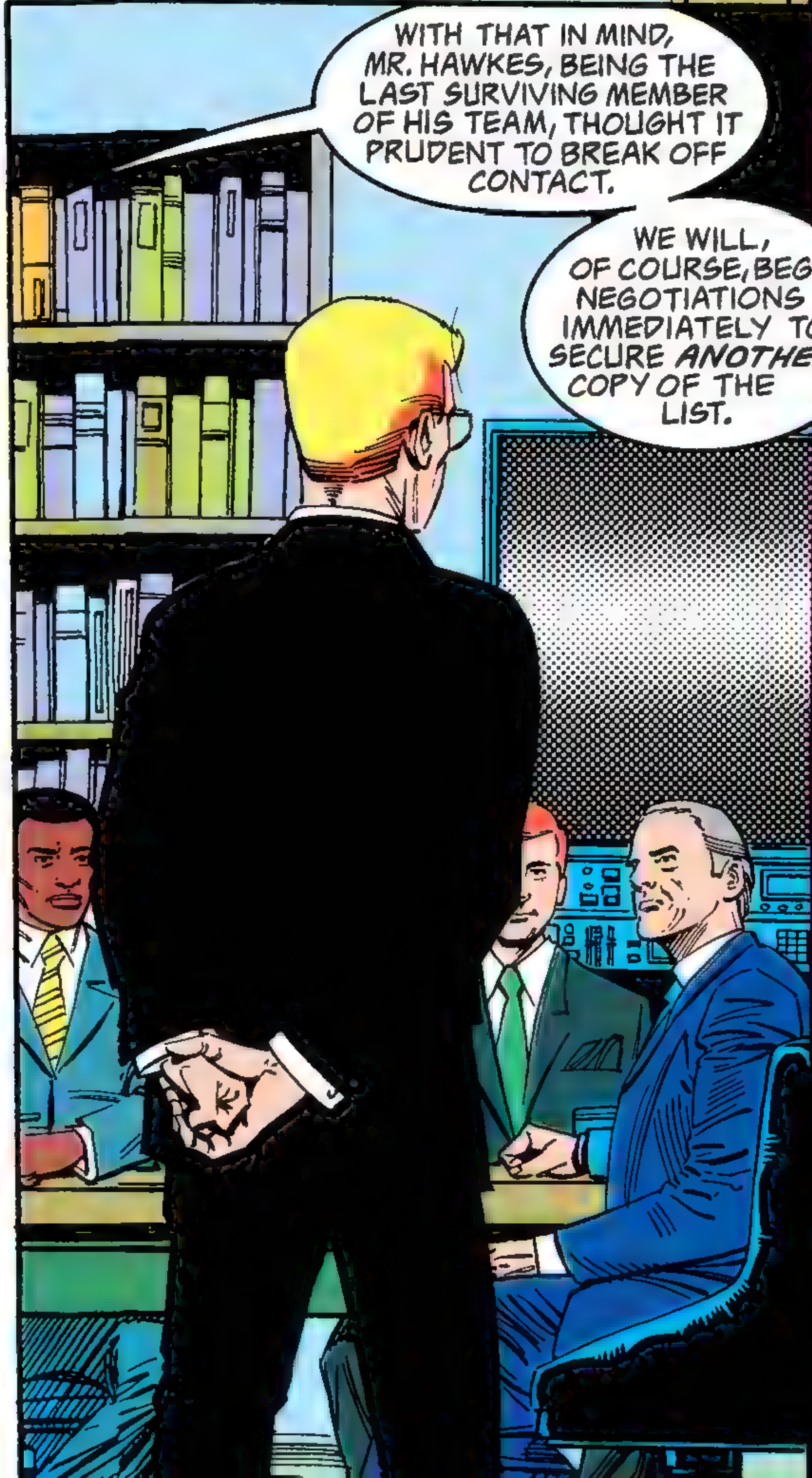
THEY FAILED... **FATALLY.**



THE ENSUING CHASE COST THE LIVES OF ELEVEN OPERATIVES WITHOUT RESULTS.

MY ASSOCIATE, MR. **HAWKES**, WAS AMONG THE LAST GROUP TO ENCOUNTER THE COURIER AND HIS ALLIES...

...WHICH, ACCORDING TO MR. **HAWKES**, NUMBER **FIFTEEN** HIGHLY-TRAINED SPECIALISTS.



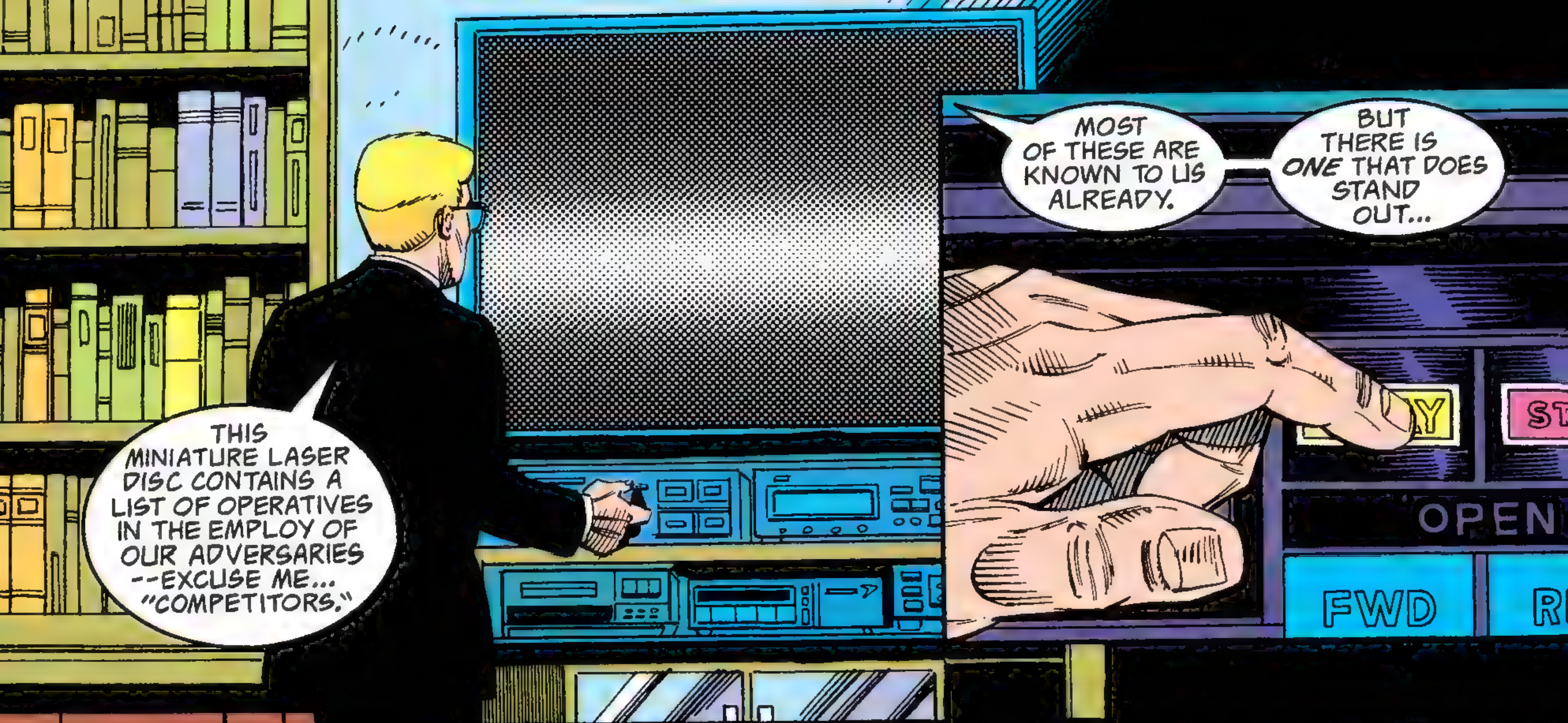
WITH THAT IN MIND, MR. **HAWKES**, BEING THE LAST SURVIVING MEMBER OF HIS TEAM, THOUGHT IT PRUDENT TO BREAK OFF CONTACT.

WE WILL, OF COURSE, BEGIN NEGOTIATIONS IMMEDIATELY TO SECURE **ANOTHER** COPY OF THE LIST.



THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, SIR.

THIS JUST ARRIVED.



THIS
MINIATURE LASER
DISC CONTAINS A
LIST OF OPERATIVES
IN THE EMPLOY OF
OUR ADVERSARIES
--EXCUSE ME...
"COMPETITORS."

MOST
OF THESE ARE
KNOWN TO US
ALREADY.

BUT
THERE IS
ONE THAT DOES
STAND
OUT...

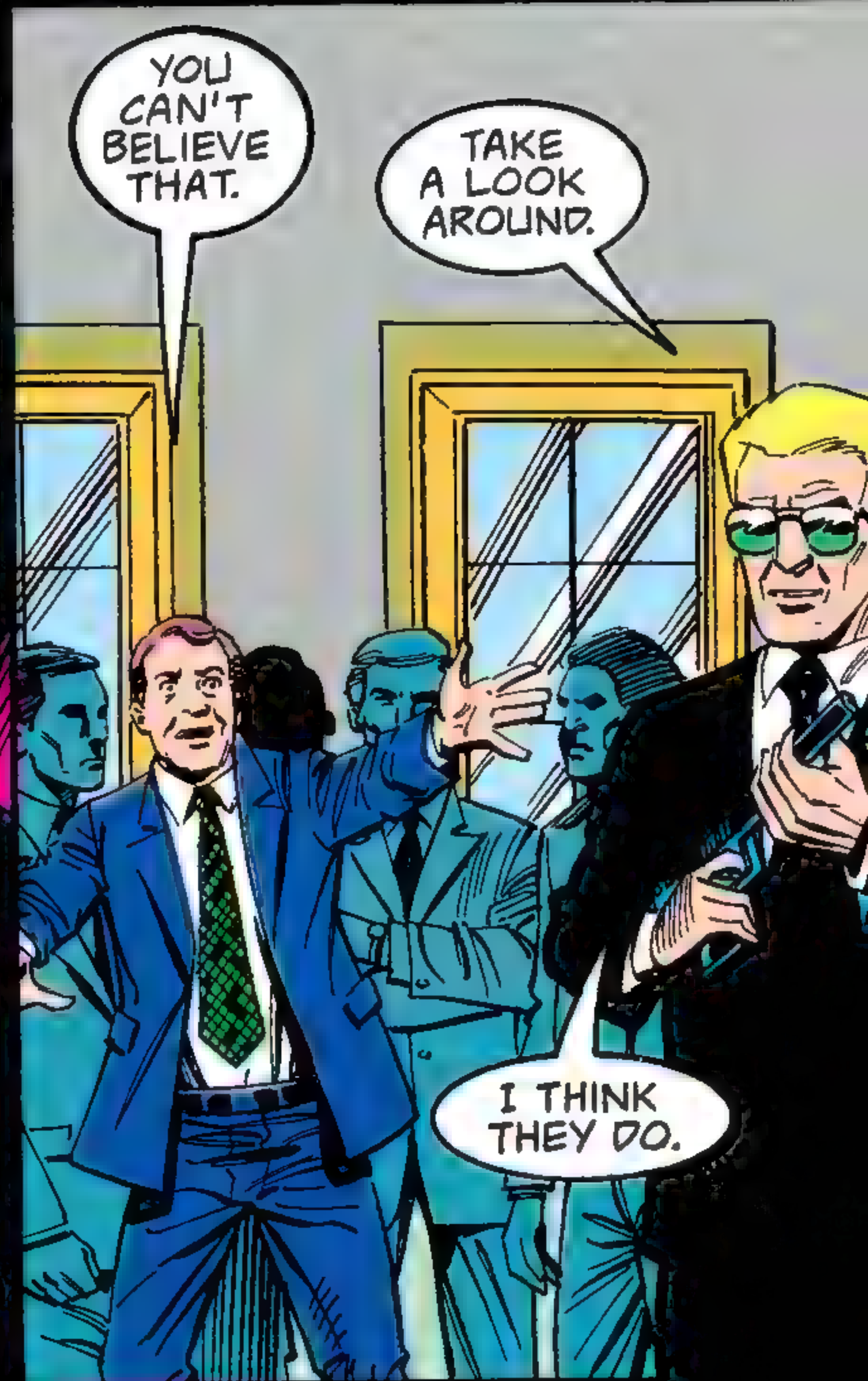


SHANNON STEWA
H. THOMAS GREER
FRANK BELLO
JONATHAN COX
CHARLIE BENANT
DANIEL BOOZER
SCOTT IAN
RICHARD BOSS

...YOURS,
MR. CHAIRMAN.

THAT'S WHY YOU
WANTED THE COURIER
KILLED, IN CASE HE HAD
SEEN THE LIST.

BUT HE WAS
TOO PROFESSIONAL
FOR THAT... AND TOO
GOOD FOR OUR
MEN.



YOU
CAN'T
BELIEVE
THAT.

TAKE
A LOOK
AROUND.

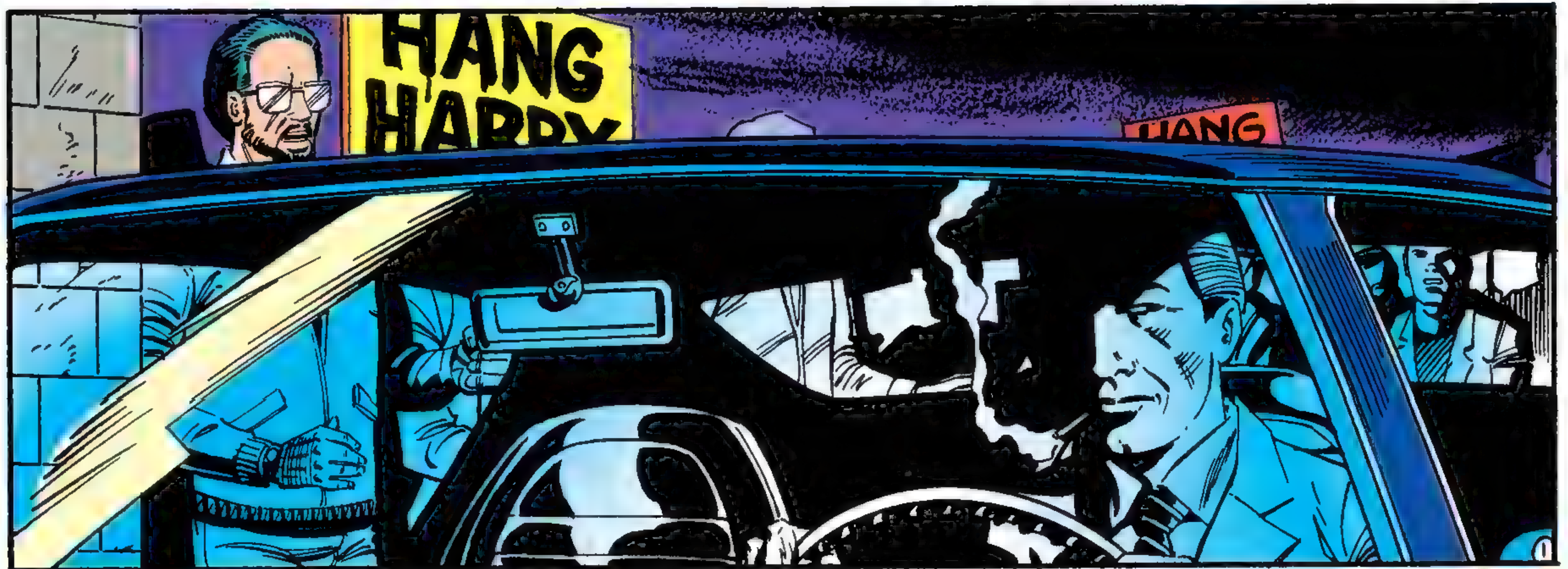
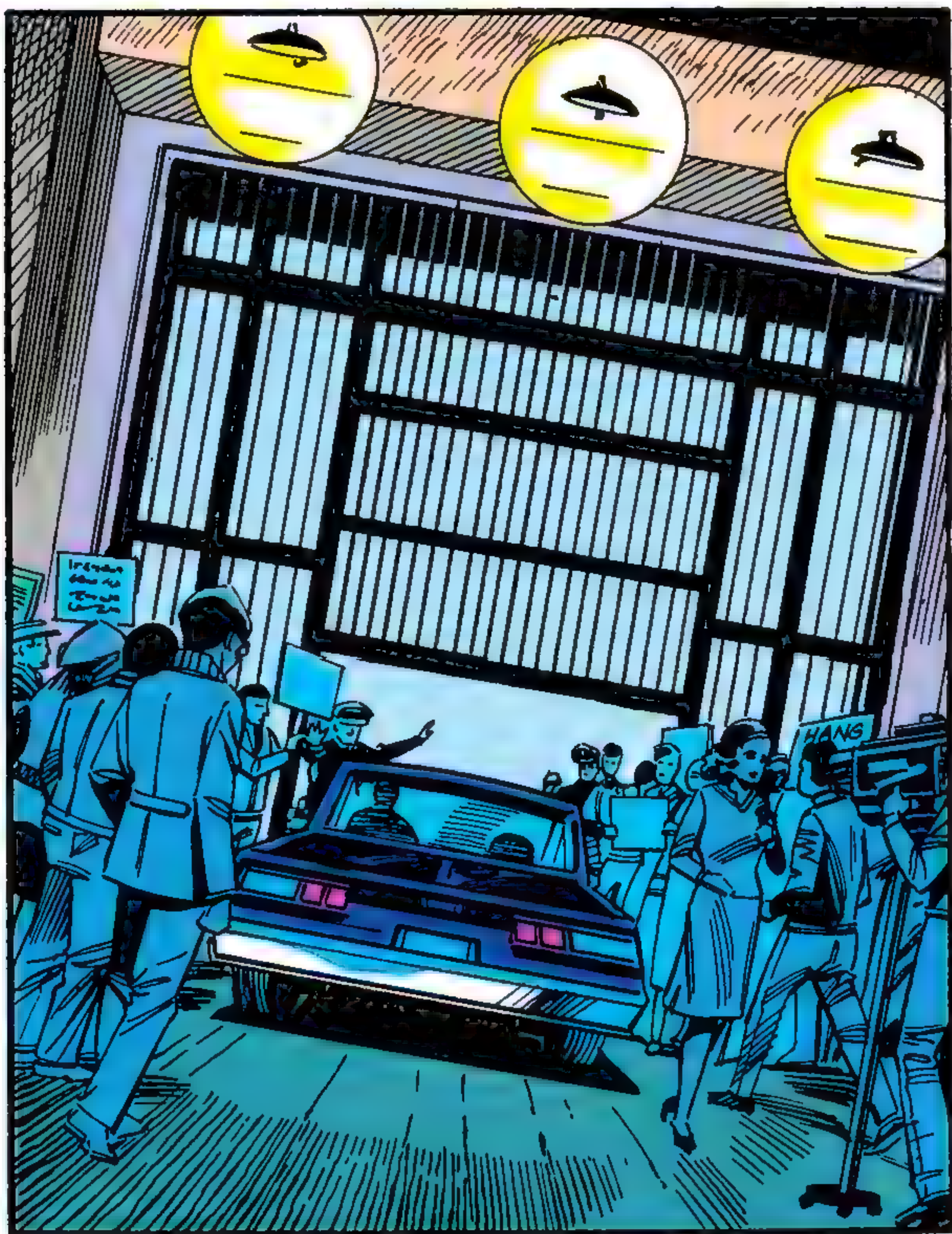
I THINK
THEY DO.



THIS IS
PREPOSTEROUS!
WHERE DID YOU GET
THAT?

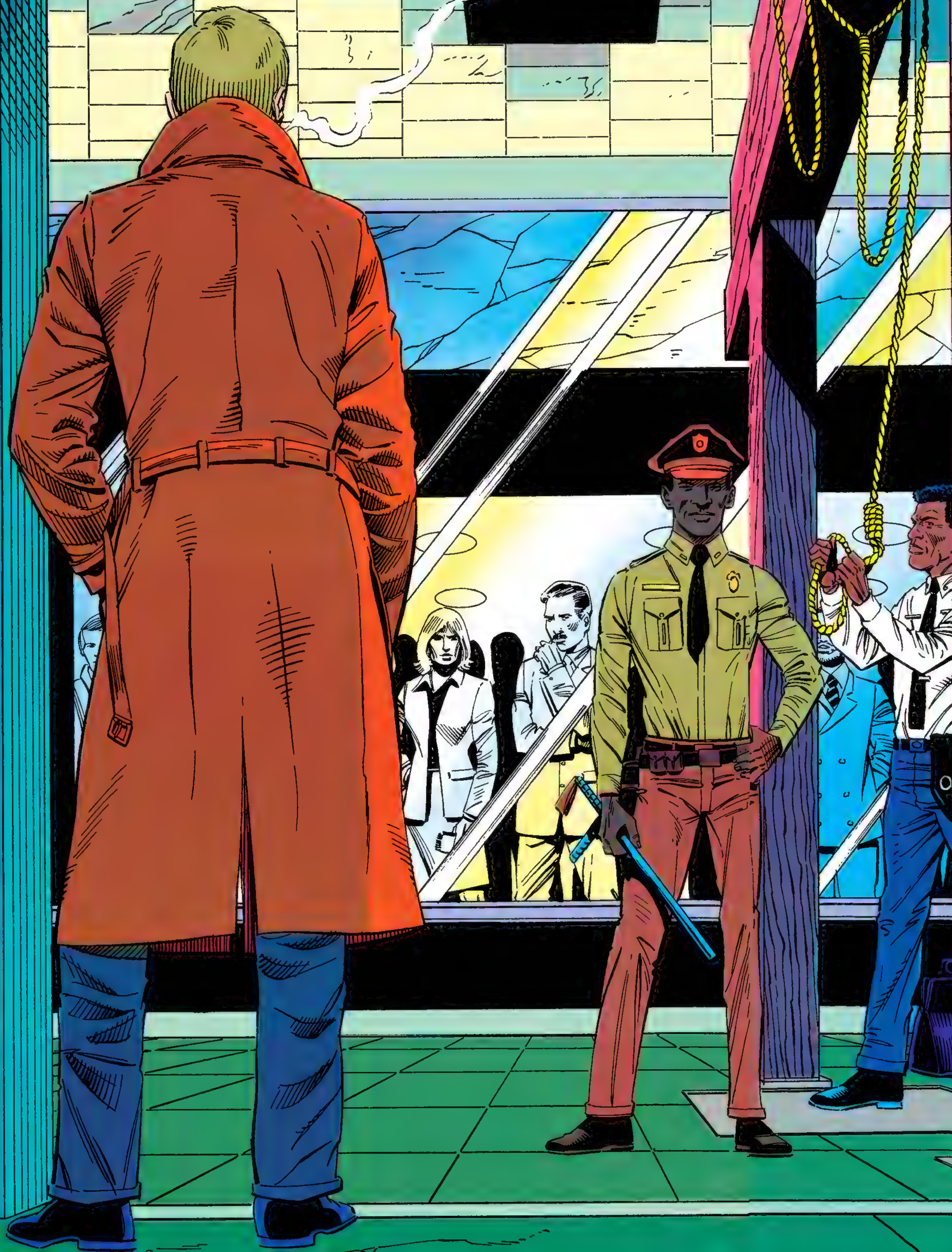


I GUESS
YOU COULD SAY
IT ARRIVED BY
"ARROW"
MAIL.



JUSTICE VENGEANCE IS MINE

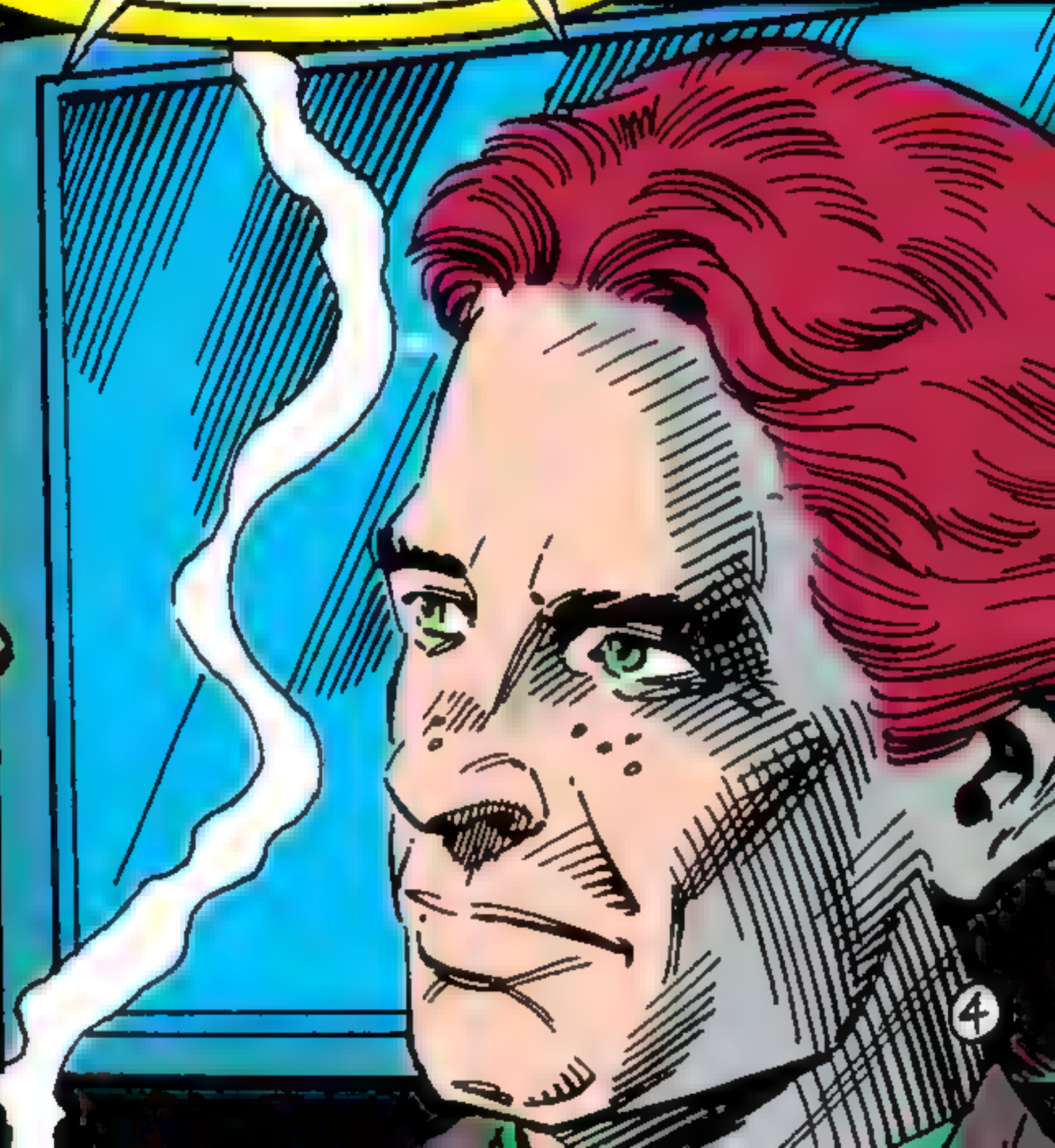
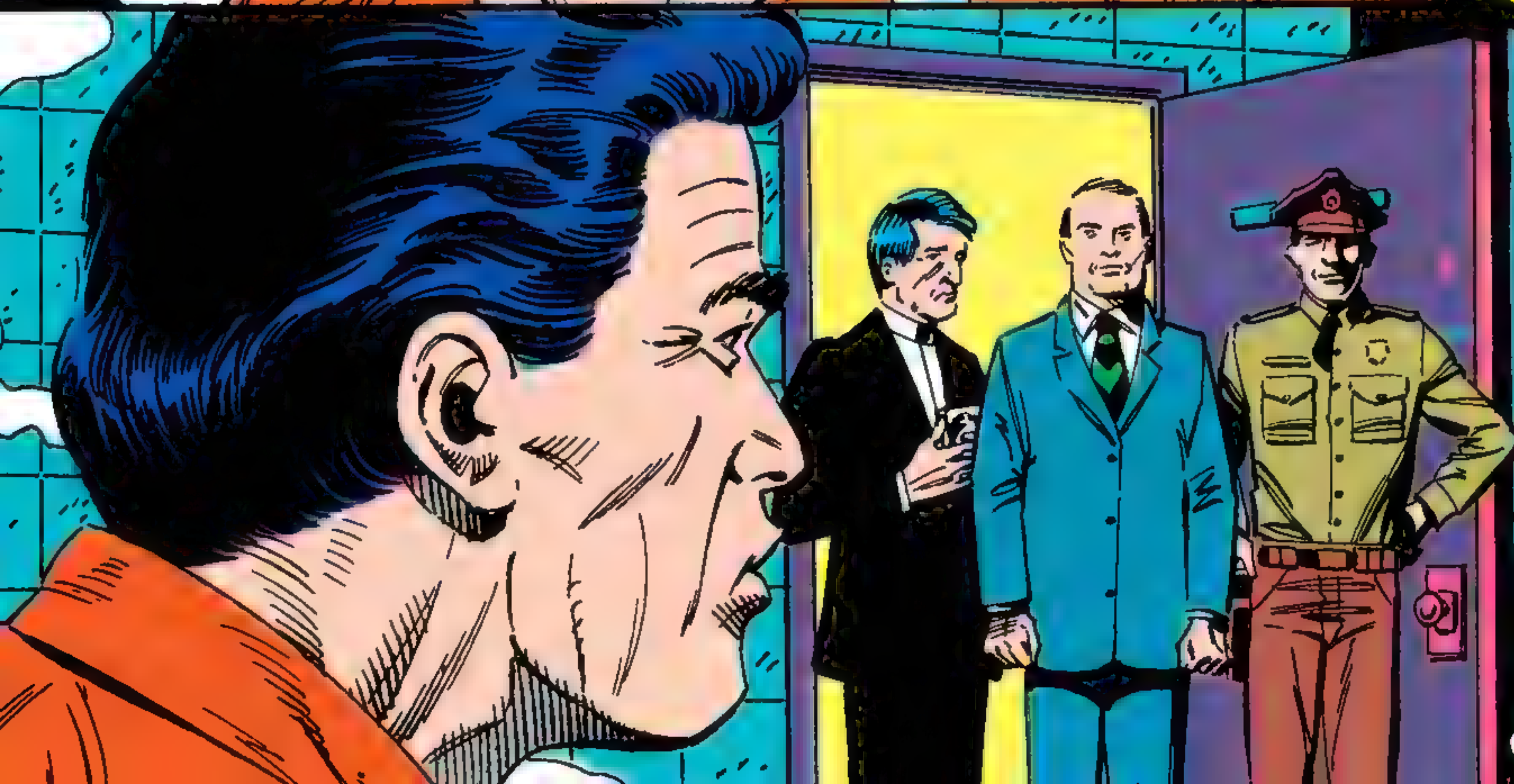
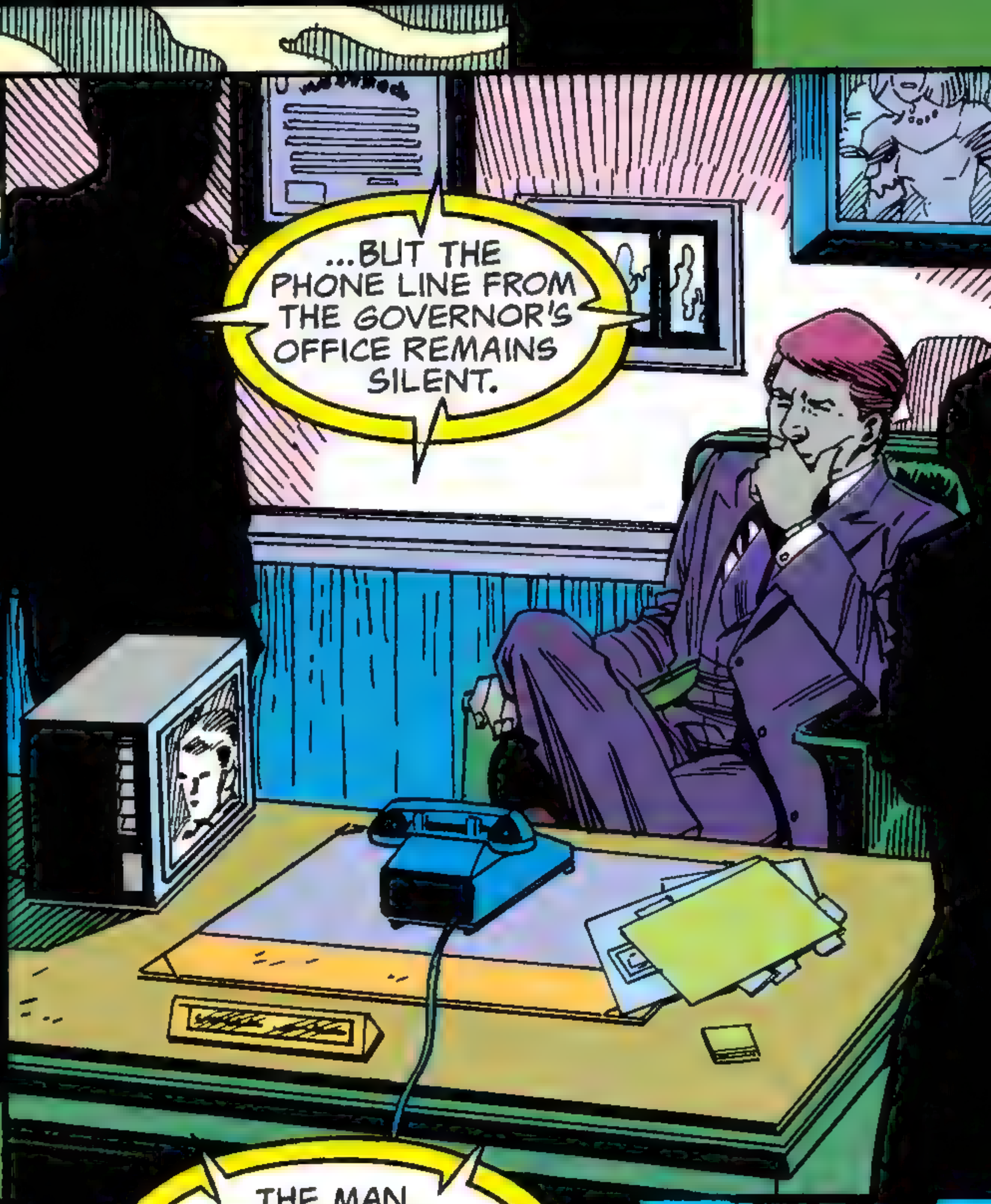
MIKE GRELL RICK HOBERG JOHN NYBERG
WRITER PENCILLER INKER
STEVE HAYNIE JULIA LACQUEMENT
LETTERER COLORIST

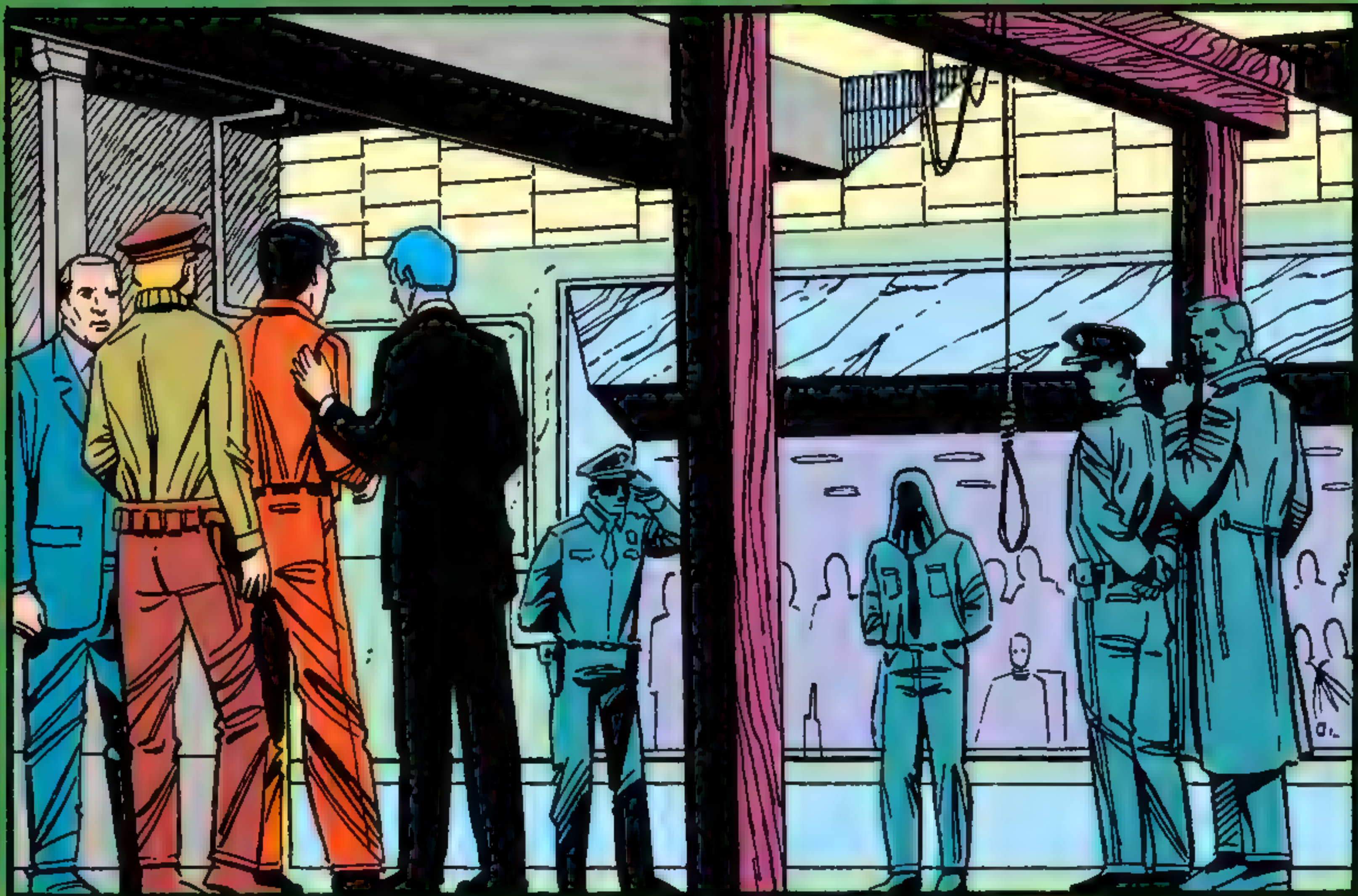
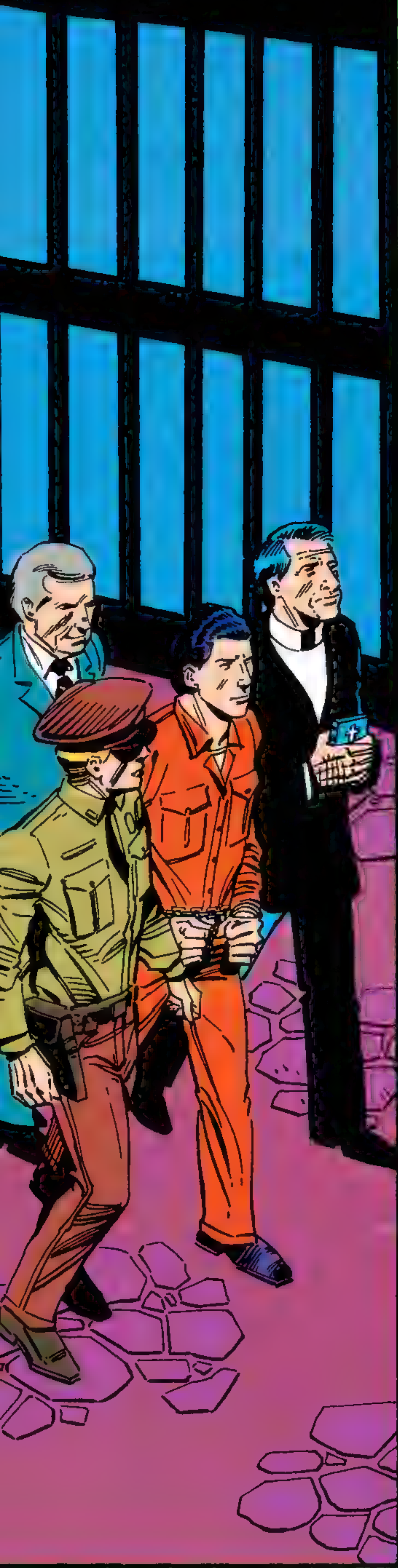


HAROLD GILBERT, WHO IS ABOUT TO DIE FOR THE 1983 MUTILATION-MURDER OF MEGAN SAMUELS, HAS SPENT THE LAST SEVEN HOURS BEFORE HIS EXECUTION DETAILING THE SLAUGHTER OF SEVENTEEN OTHER PROSTITUTES IN THE SEATTLE AREA OVER A SPAN OF NINE YEARS.

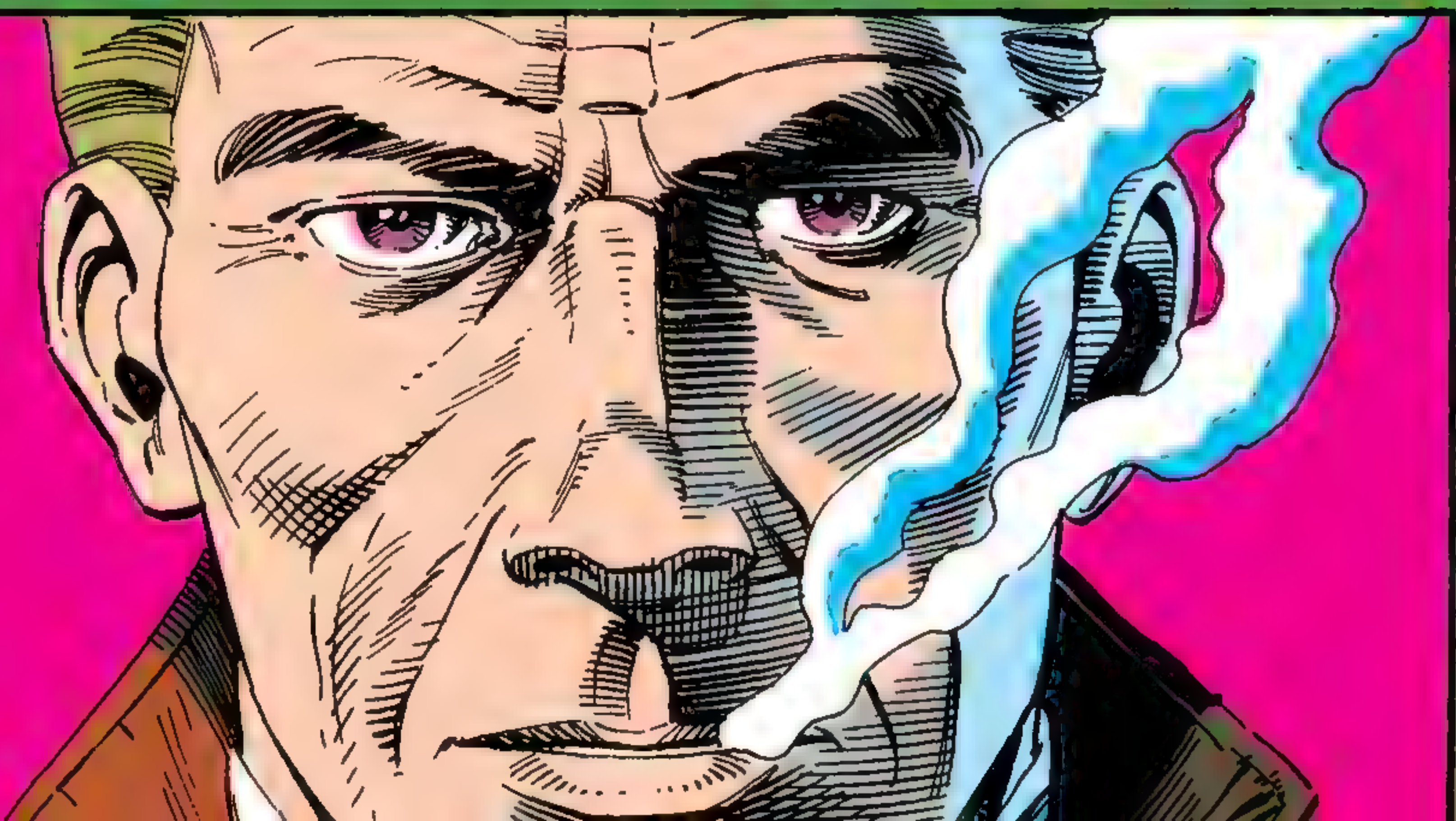


H. GILBERT





MY PLEASURE, HARRY.





IT'S BEEN A LONG CHASE.

IT'S HAD ITS MOMENTS.



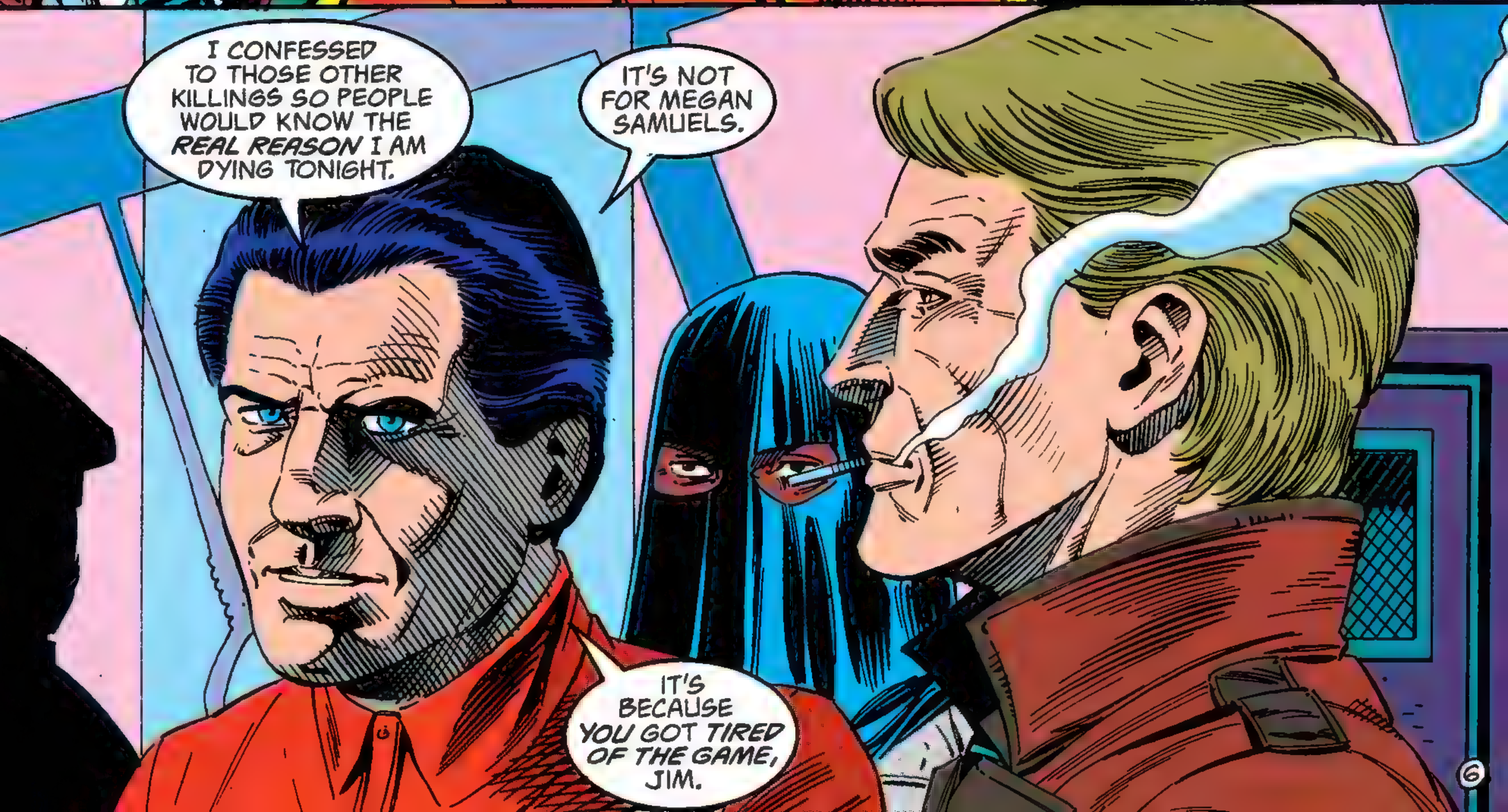
I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU WERE NEVER GOING TO GET WISE.

ALL THOSE **CLUES** I LEFT --IT WAS ALMOST EMBARRASSING.

I GOT YOU-- THAT'S WHAT COUNTS.



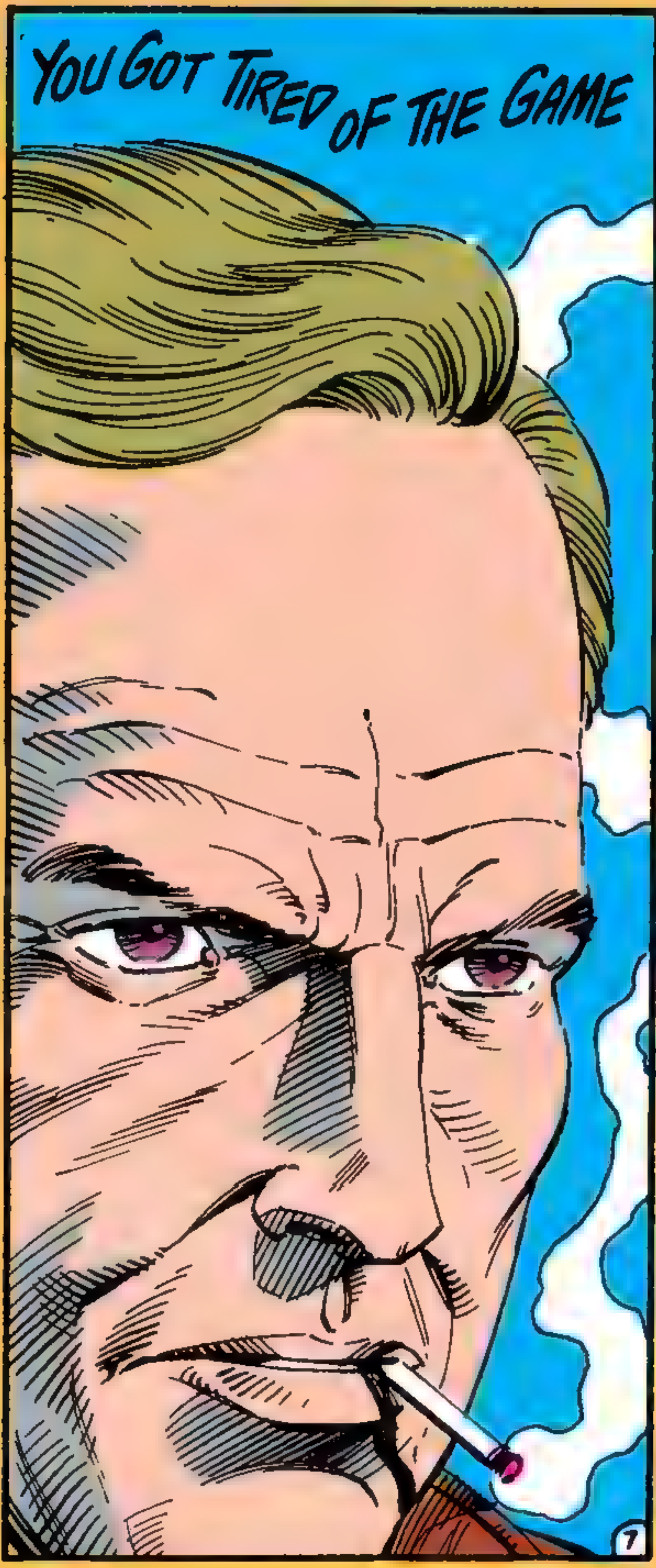
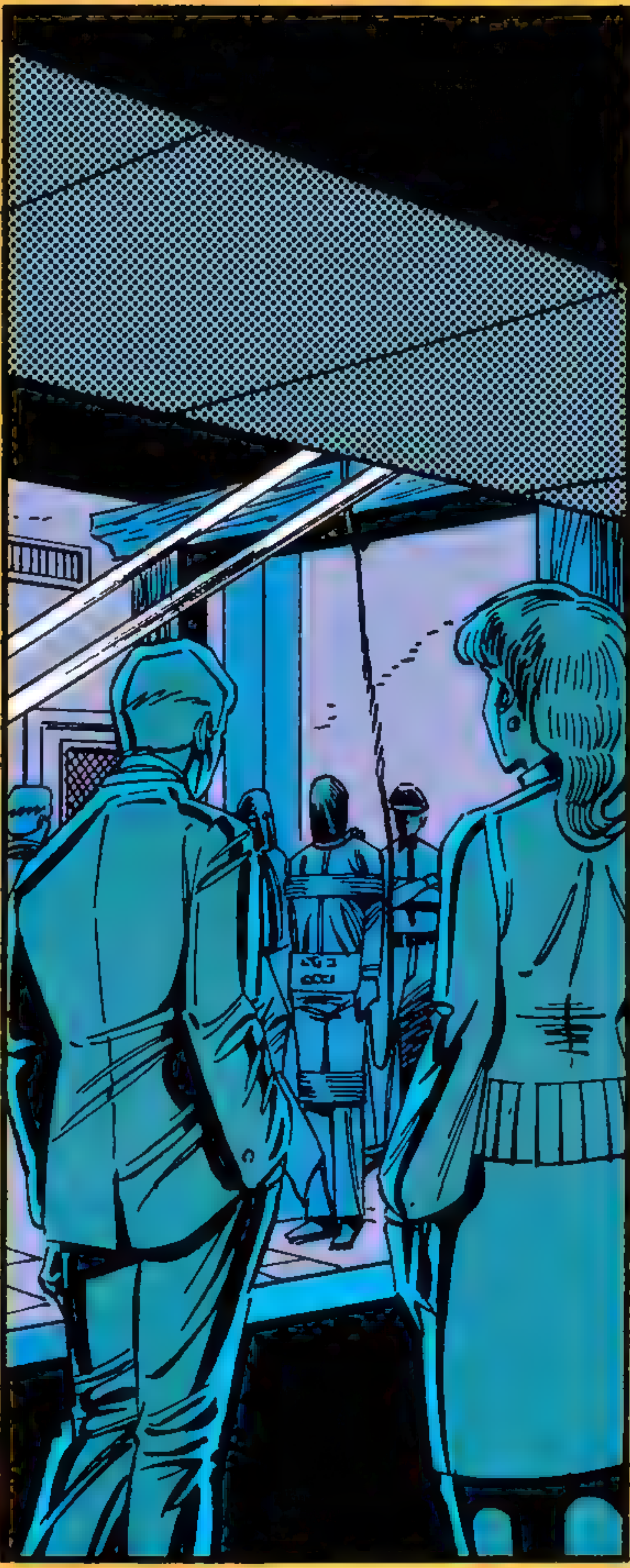
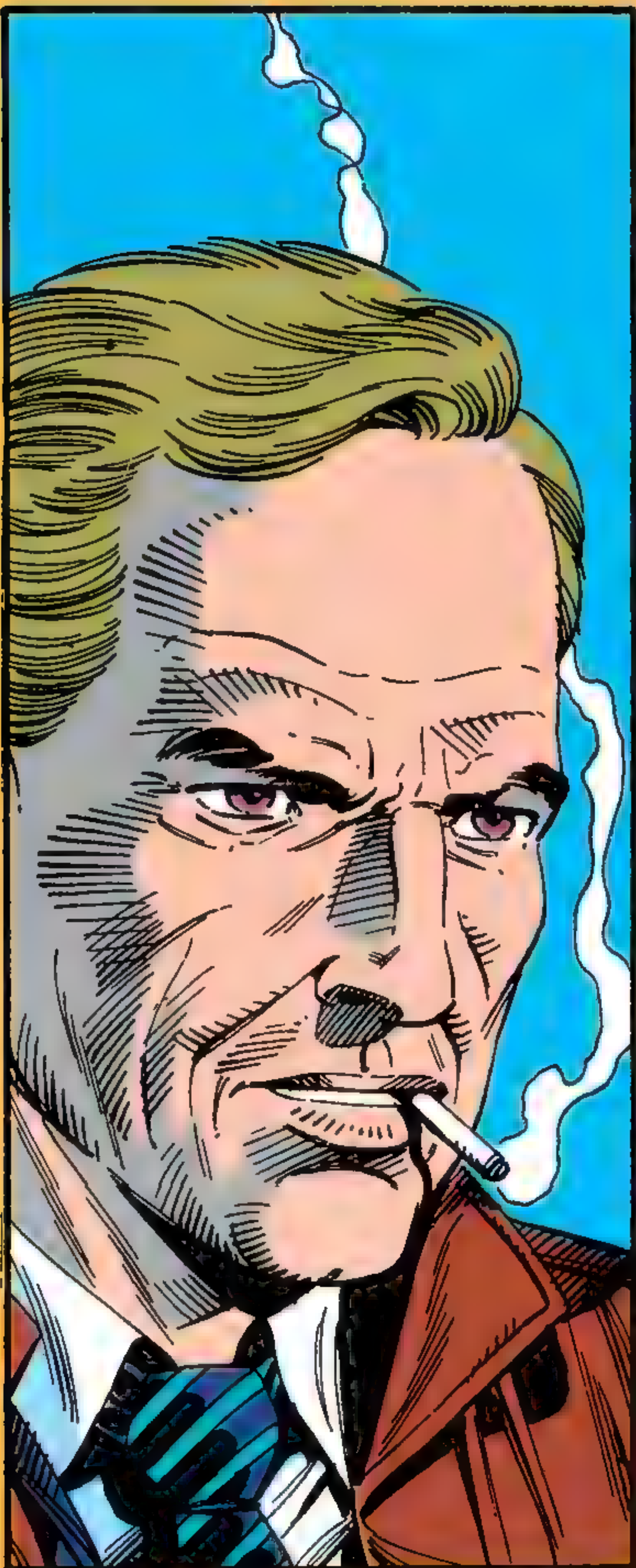
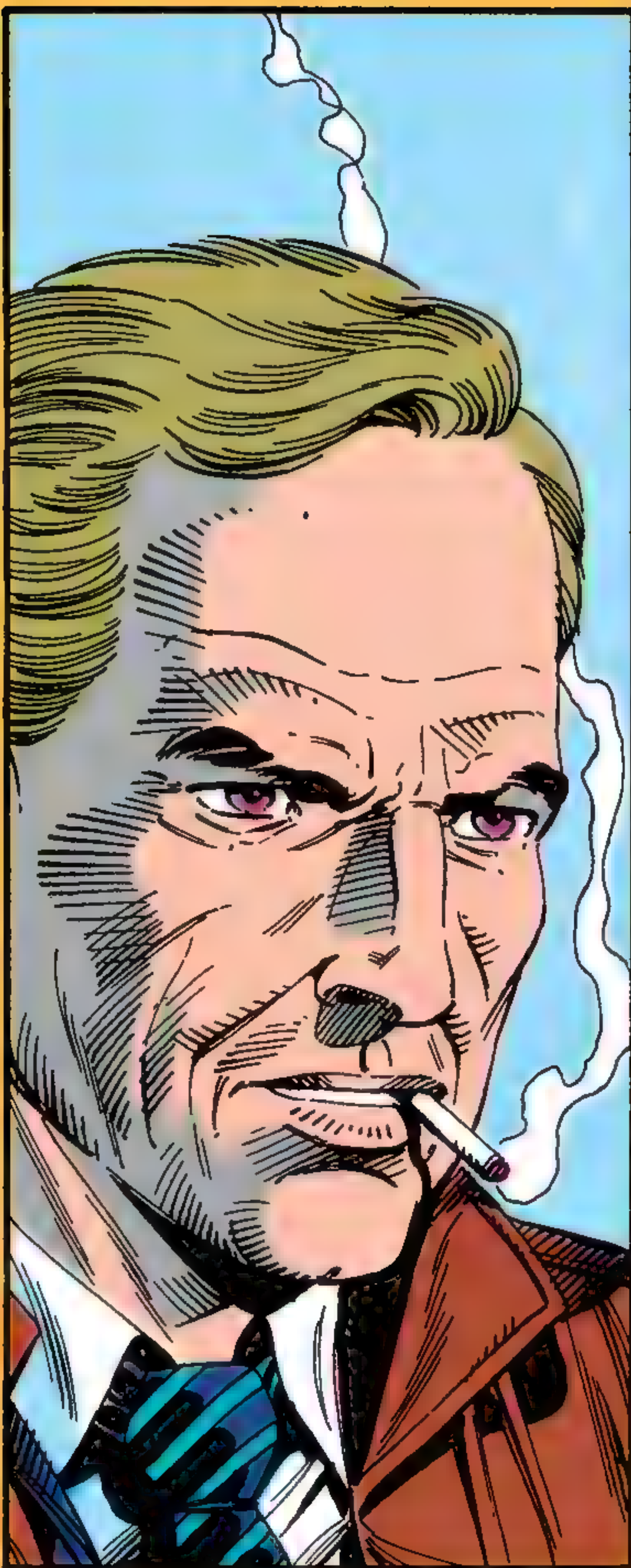
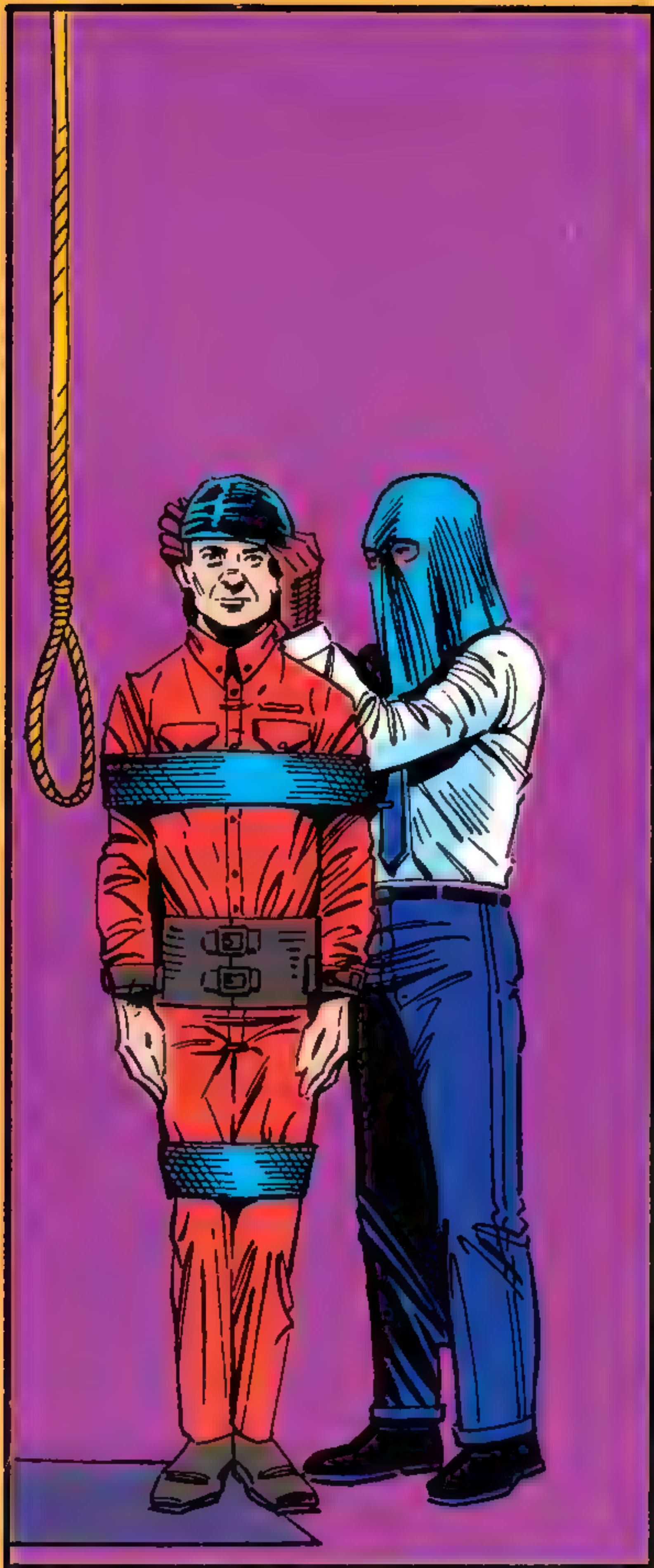
NO YOU DIDN'T, AND YOU KNOW IT.

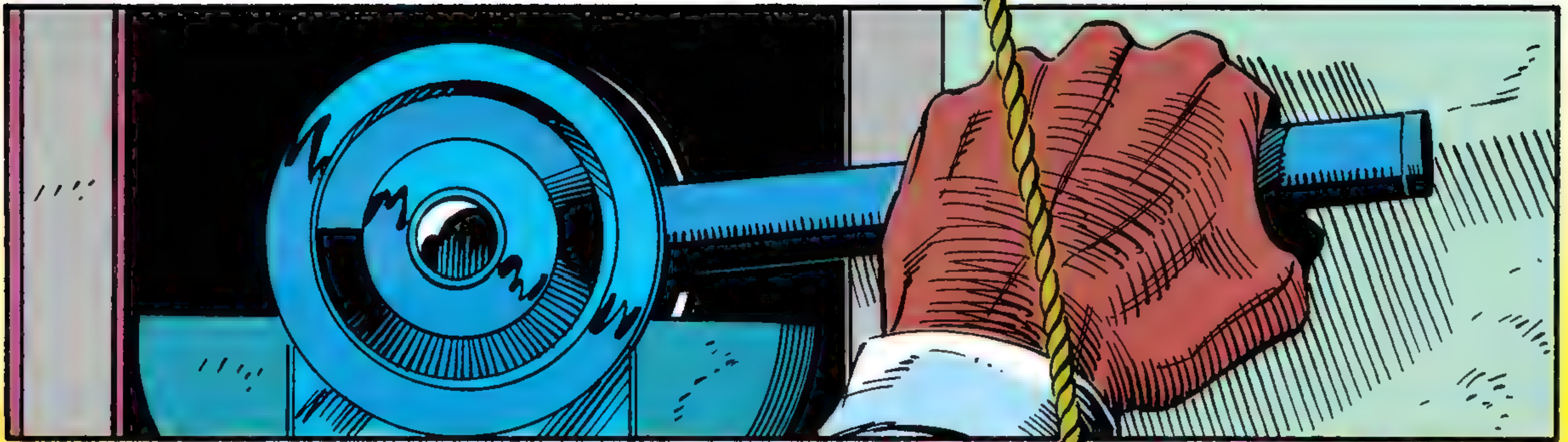


I CONFESSED TO THOSE OTHER KILLINGS SO PEOPLE WOULD KNOW THE **REAL REASON** I AM DYING TONIGHT.

IT'S NOT FOR MEGAN SAMUELS.

IT'S BECAUSE YOU GOT TIRED OF THE GAME, JIM.





VIOLENCE MARS PIKE ST. AREA



1975

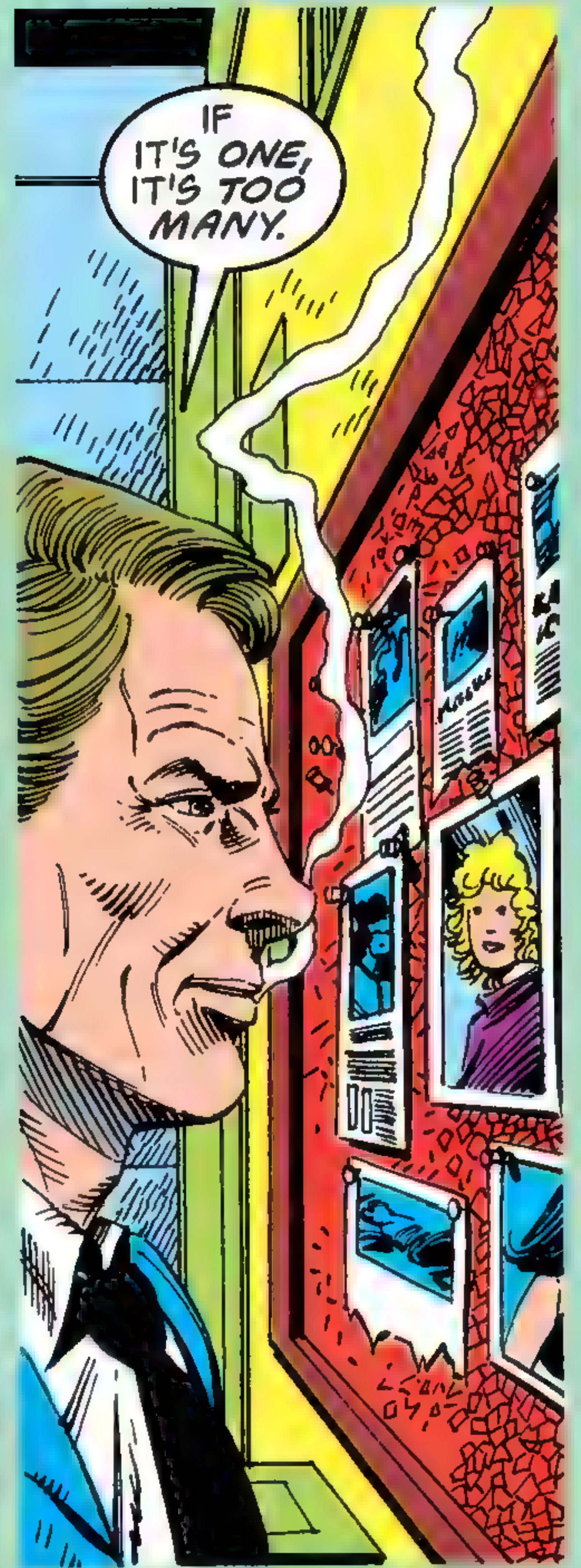
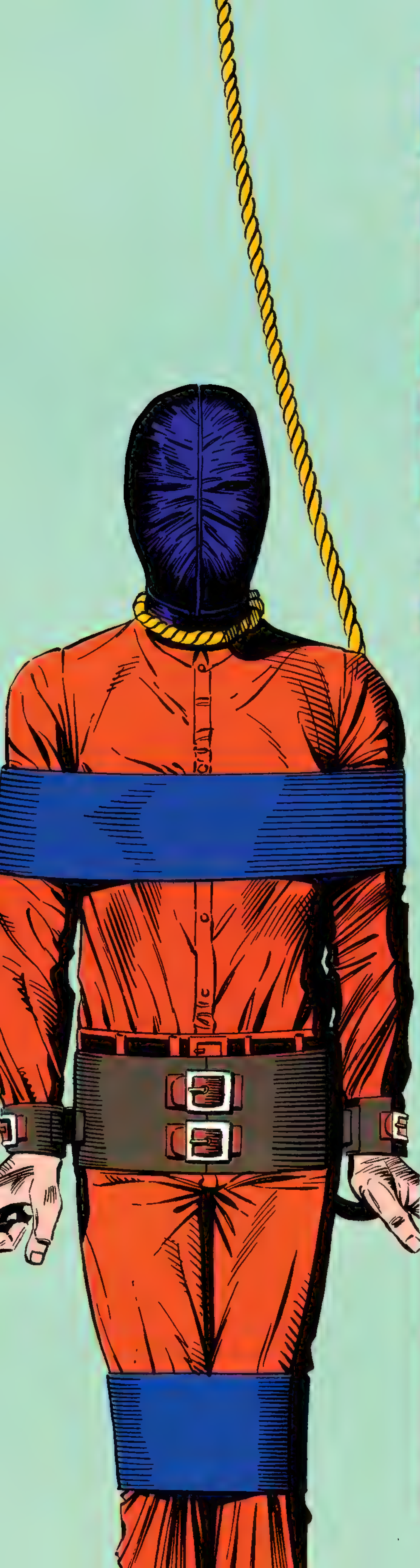
ANOTHER ONE?

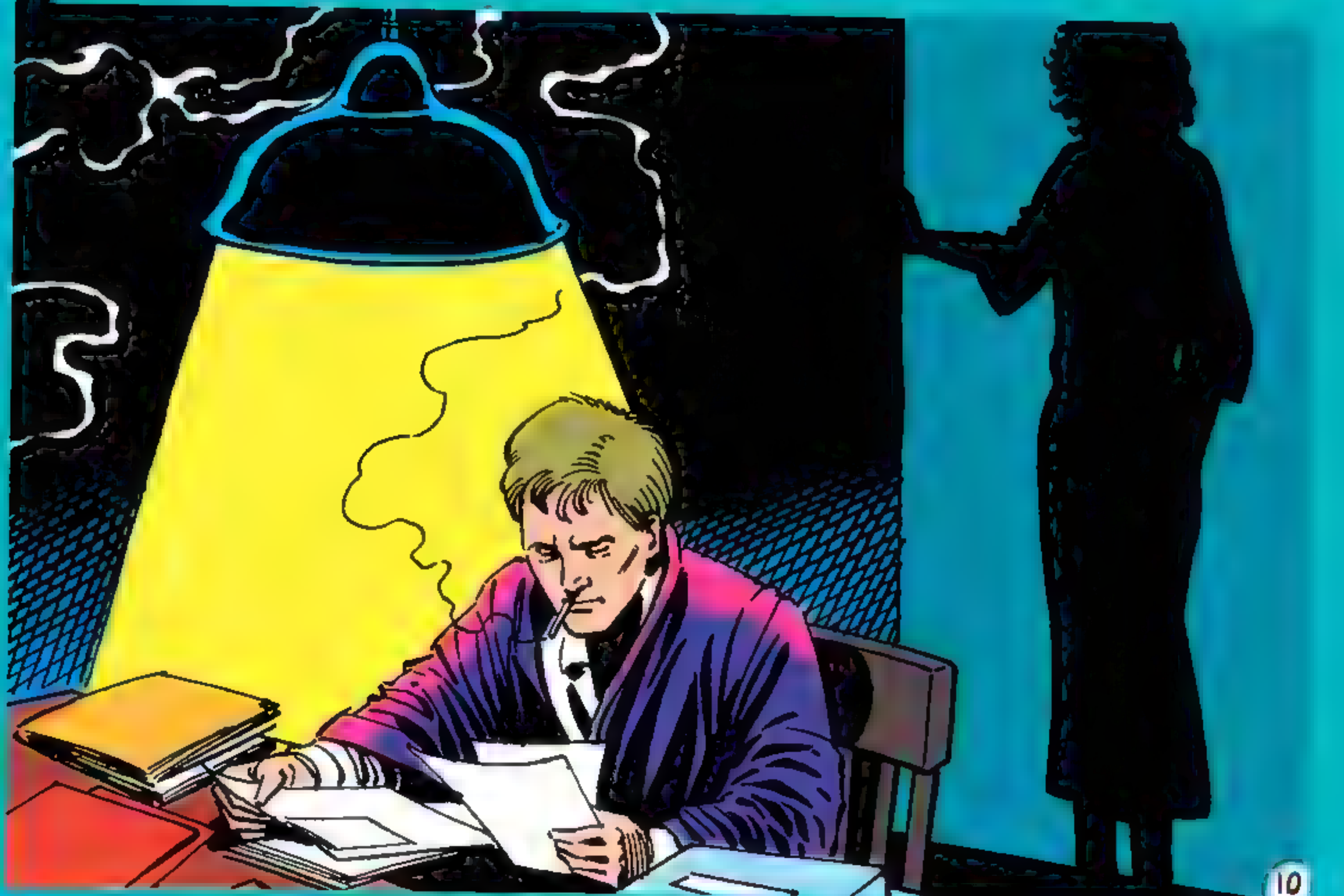
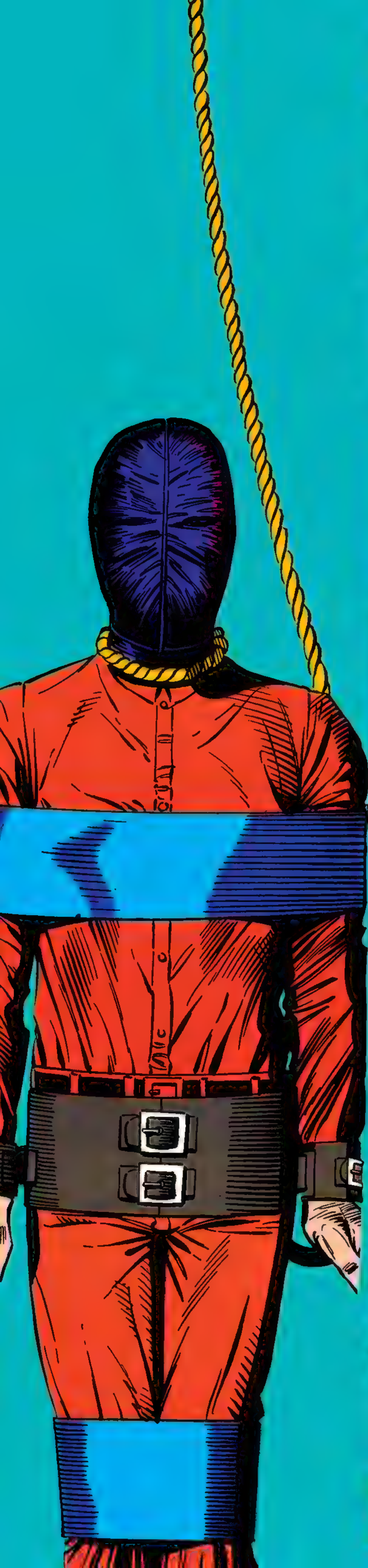
JUST LIKE THE REST.

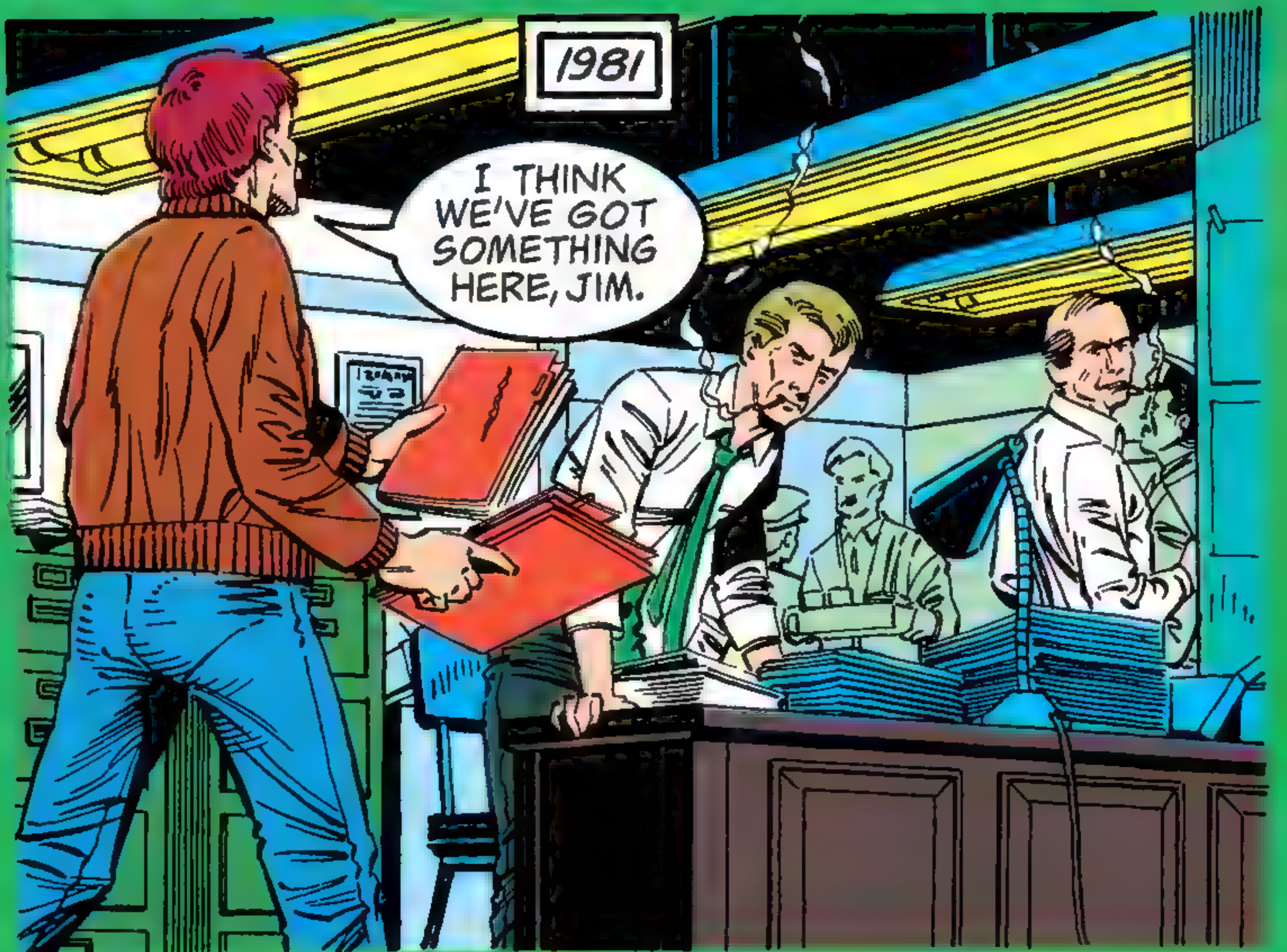
SAME M.O.

U. OF W. SCENE OF GRISLY KILLING

CHRIST! I'VE SEEN GUYS LIKE THAT IN 'NAM TAKE A COUPLE HOURS TO DIE WITH THEIR GUTS HANGING OUT.

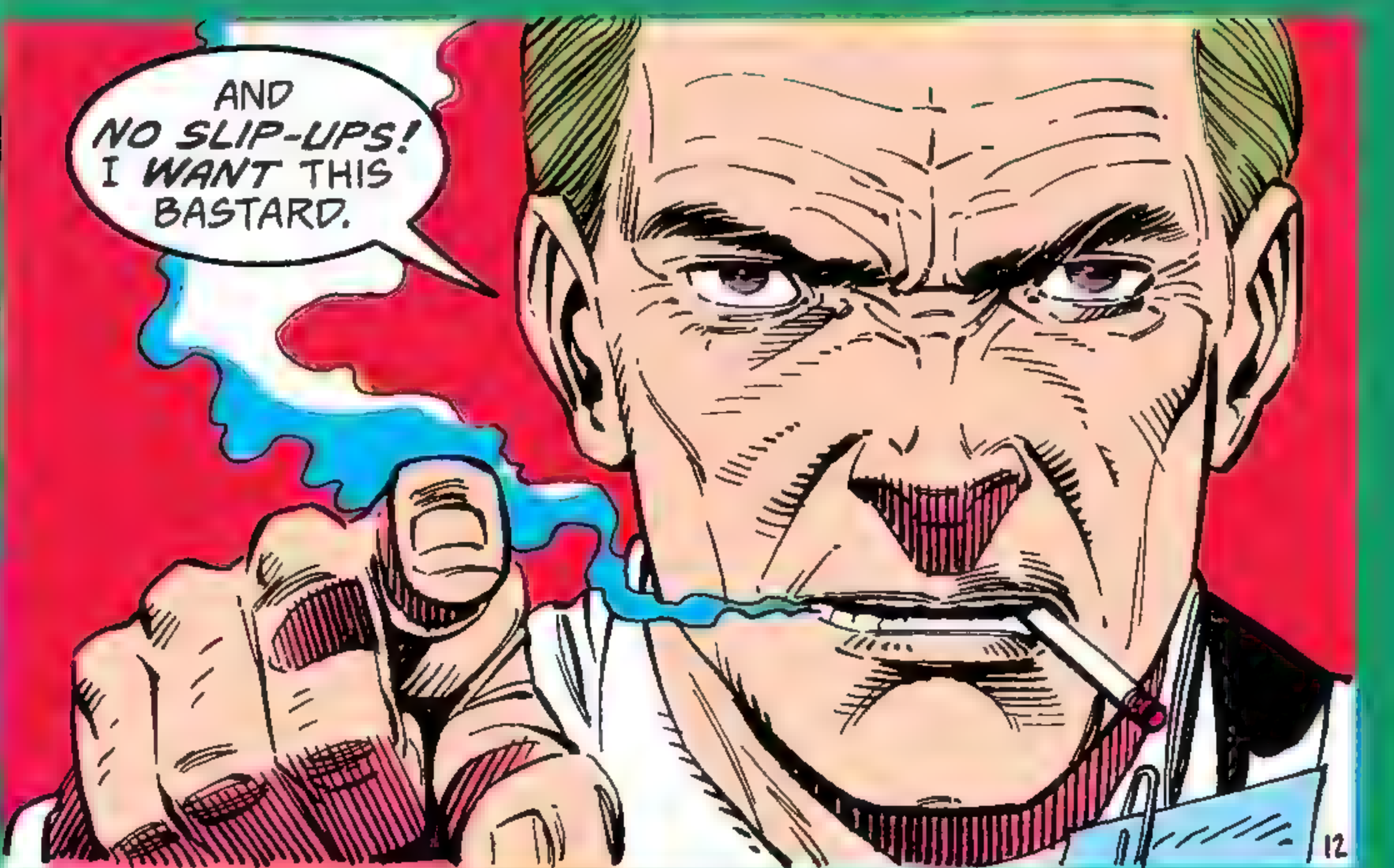


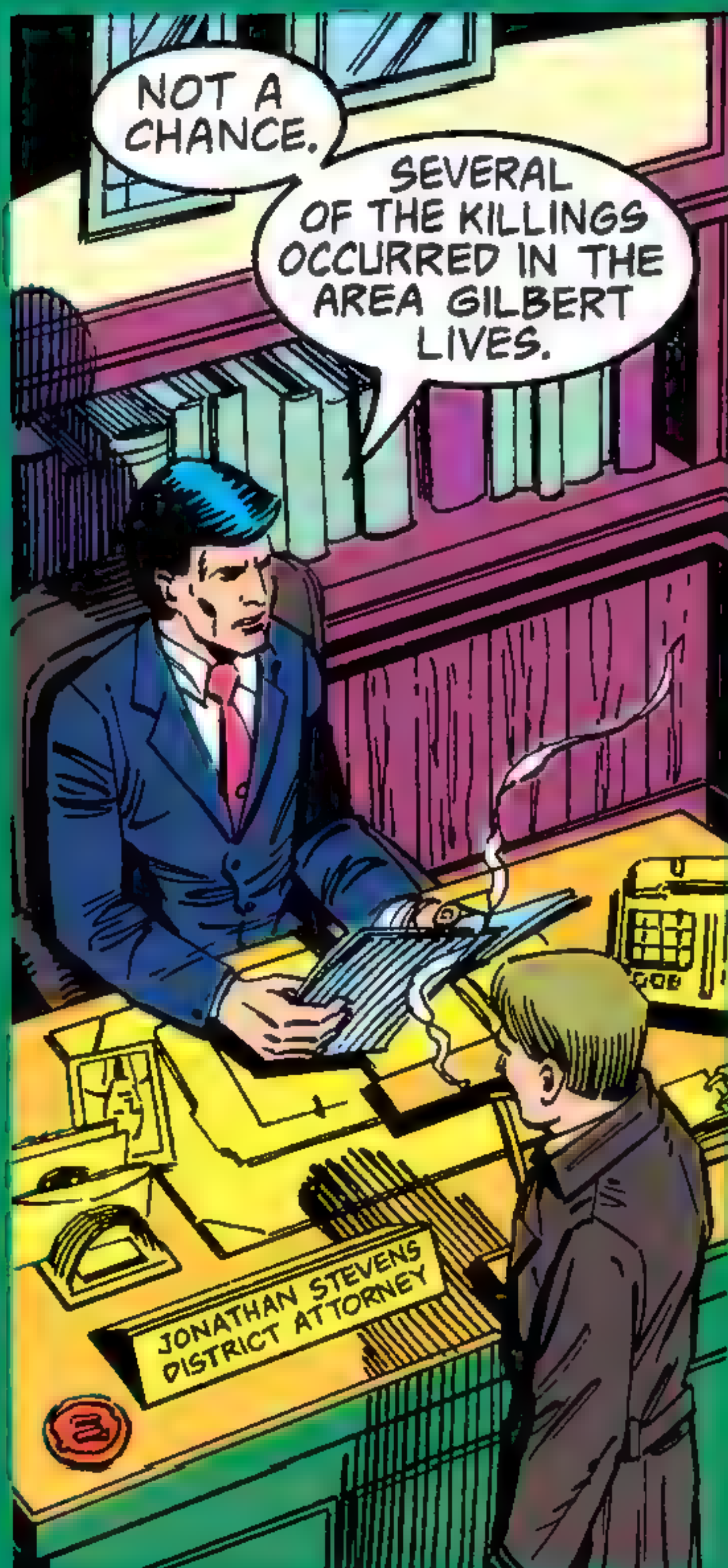






SO, HAROLD GILBERT WAS ONE OF THE PEOPLE ON THE STREET INTERVIEWED AT THE TIME OF THE DISCOVERY OF THE FIRST VICTIM, MARLENE ASANTI, IN 1974.





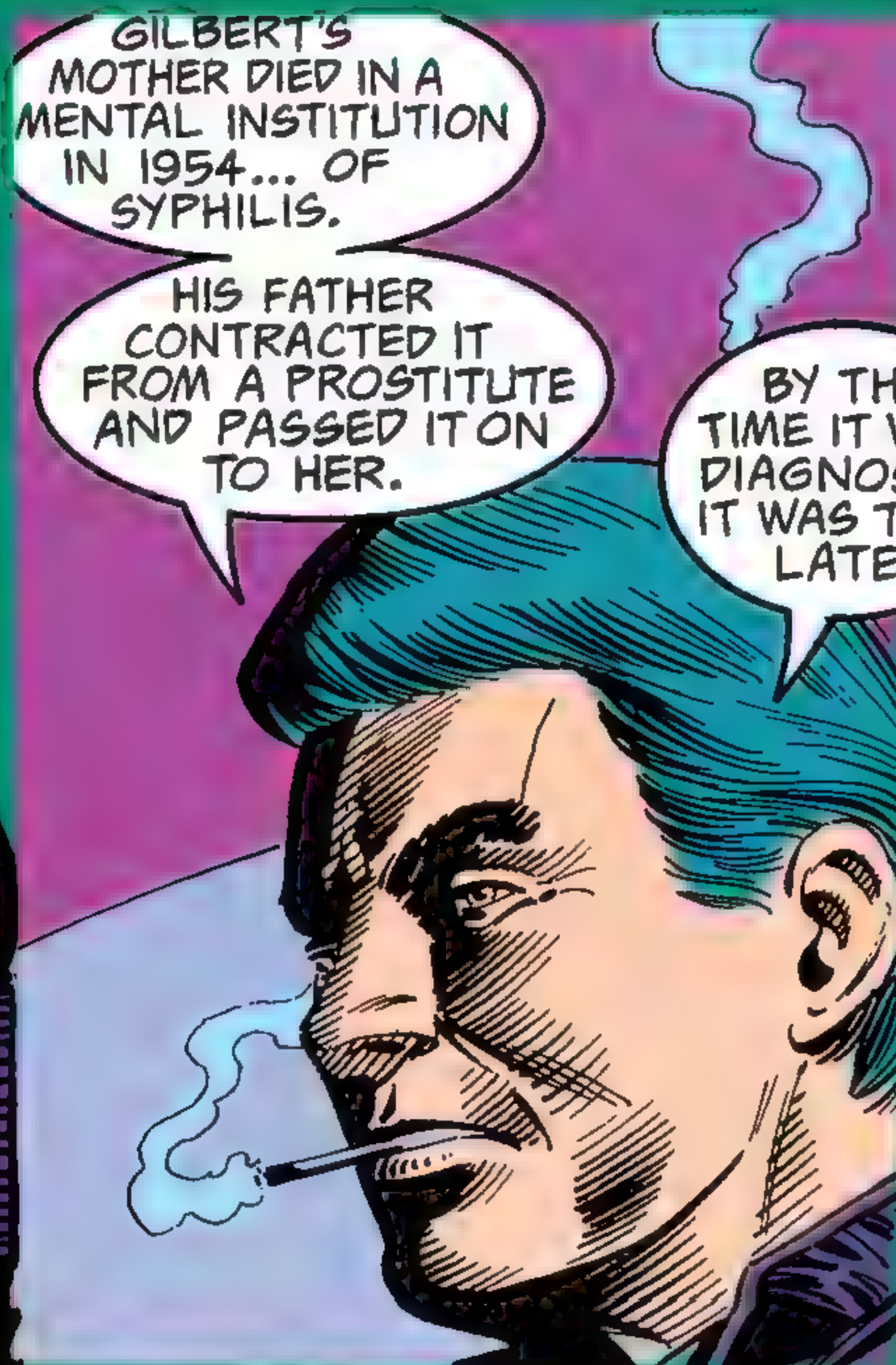
NOT A CHANCE.

SEVERAL OF THE KILLINGS OCCURRED IN THE AREA GILBERT LIVES.



IT IS NATURAL TO ASSUME HE WAS PROBABLY *NEARBY* AT THE TIME OF SEVERAL MURDERS...

...BUT SO WERE DOZENS OF *OTHER PEOPLE*. YOU CAN'T HANG A WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD.



GILBERT'S MOTHER DIED IN A MENTAL INSTITUTION IN 1954... OF SYPHILIS.

HIS FATHER CONTRACTED IT FROM A PROSTITUTE AND PASSED IT ON TO HER.

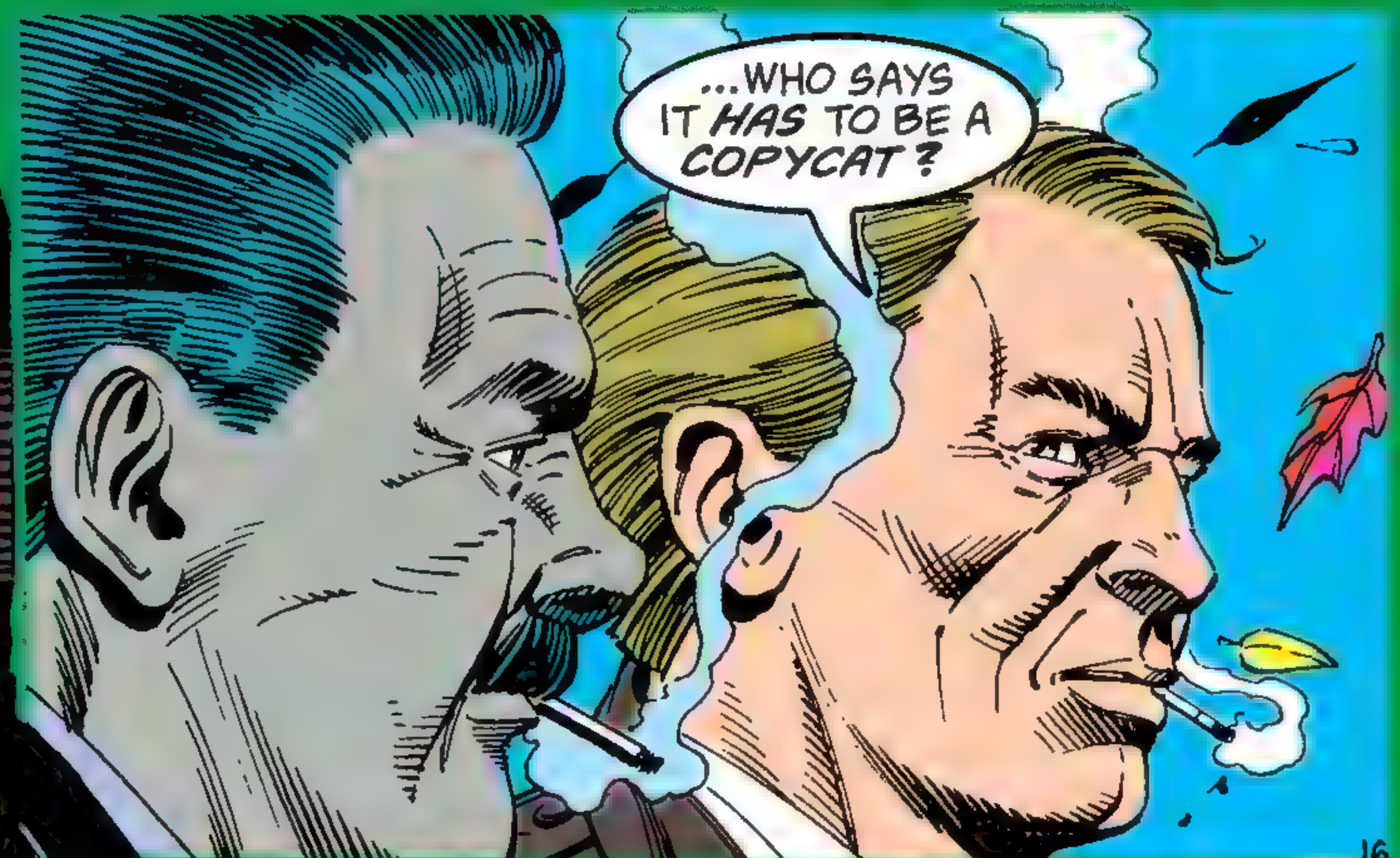
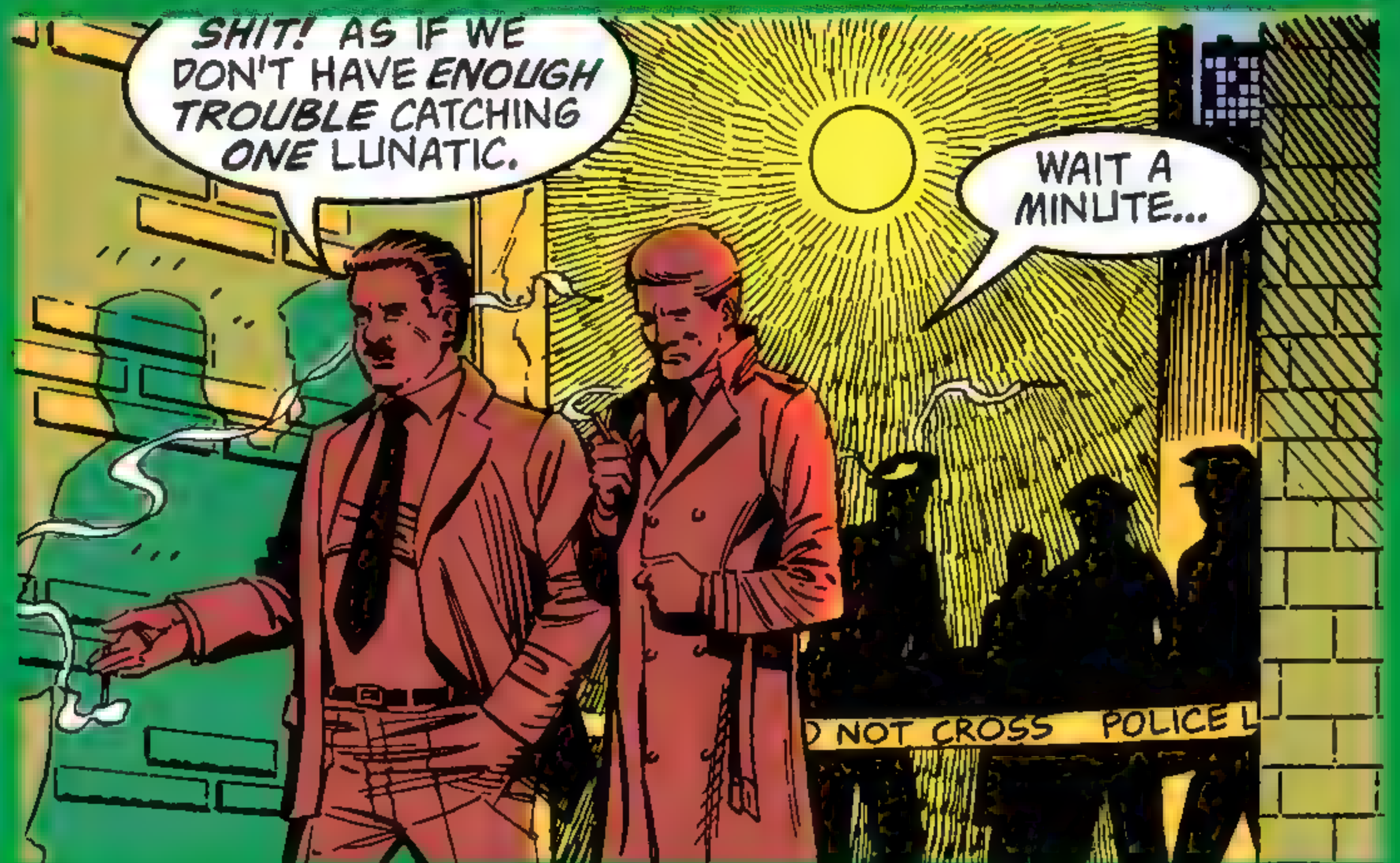
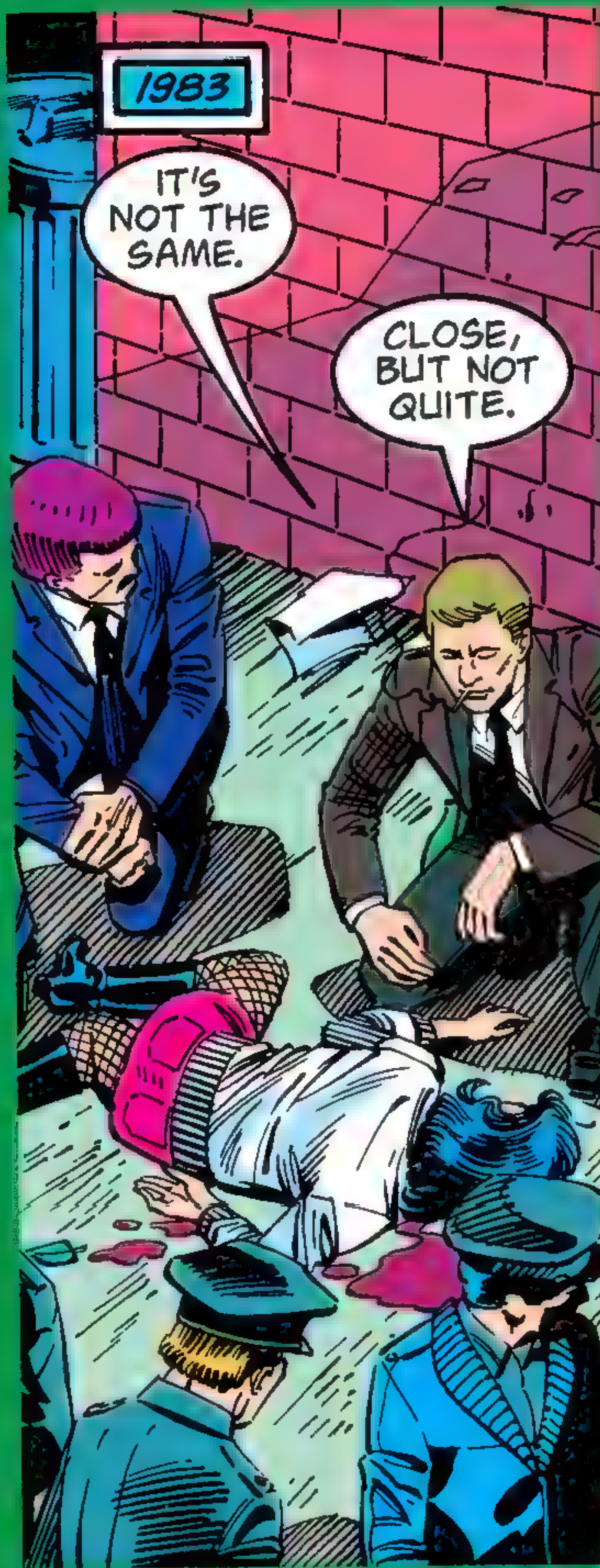
BY THE TIME IT WAS DIAGNOSED IT WAS TOO LATE.

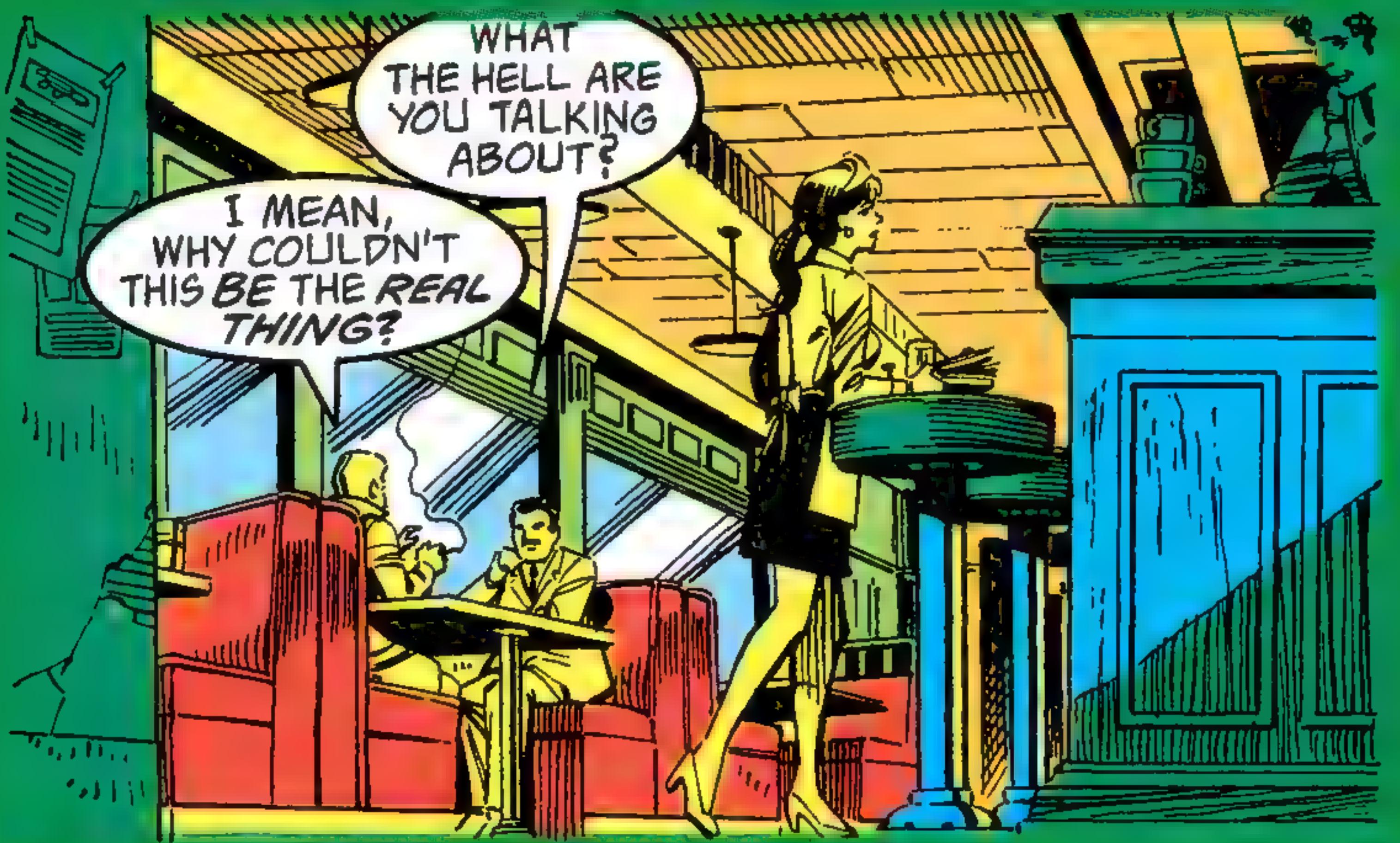


BRING ME SOMETHING I CAN TAKE INTO COURT.

1981
1982

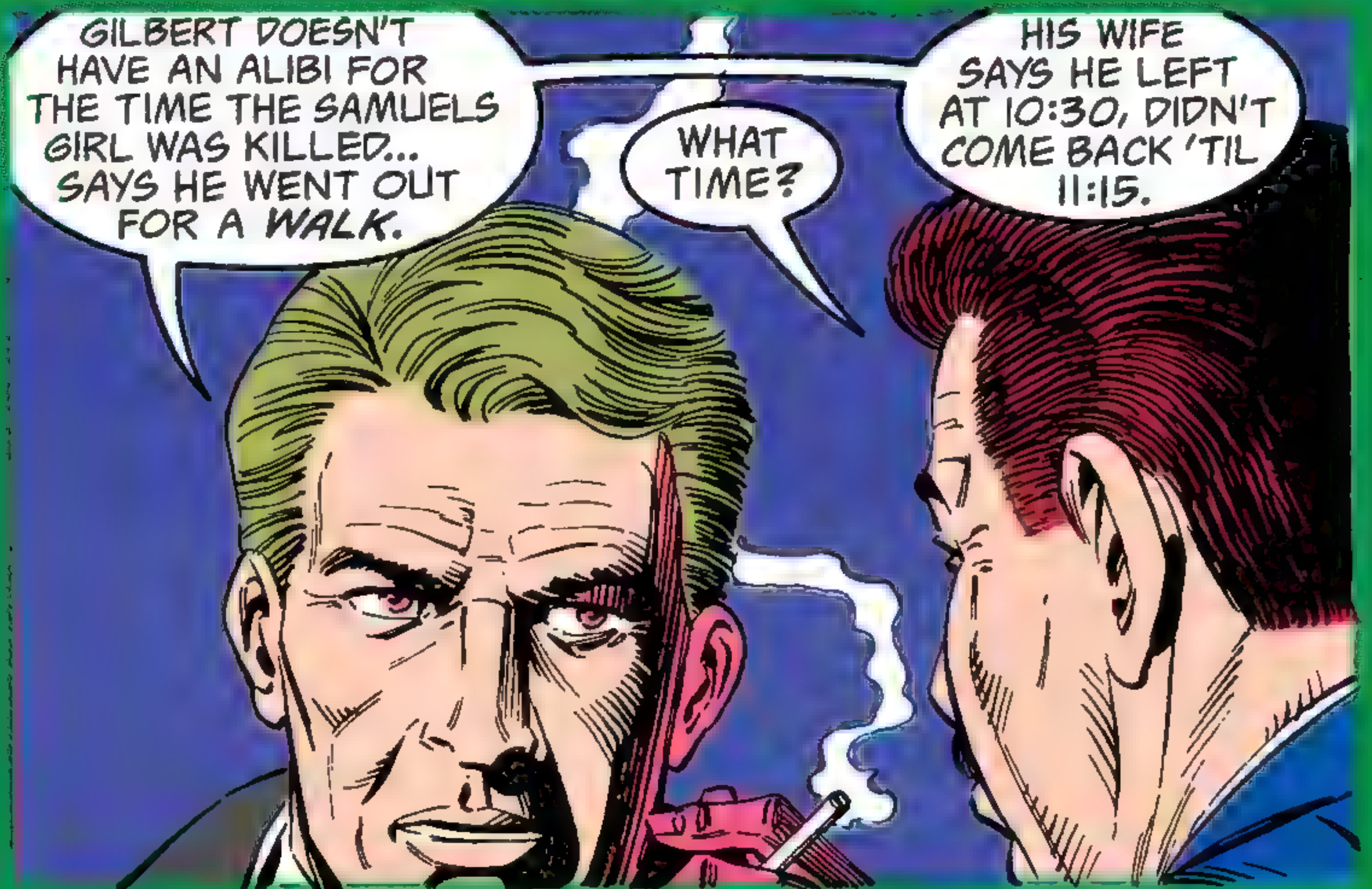






I MEAN, WHY COULDN'T THIS BE THE REAL THING?

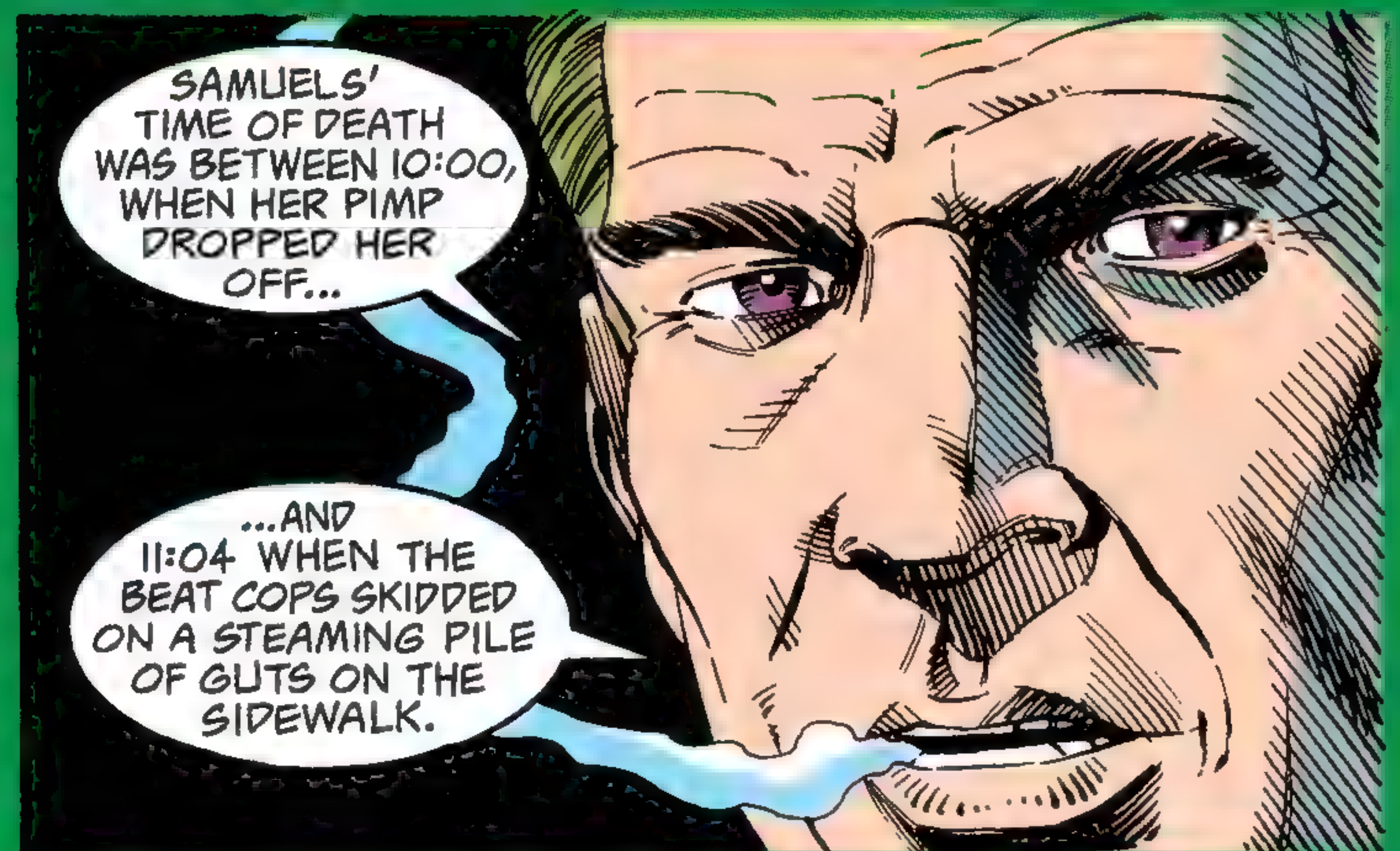
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



GILBERT DOESN'T HAVE AN ALIBI FOR THE TIME THE SAMUELS GIRL WAS KILLED... SAYS HE WENT OUT FOR A WALK.

WHAT TIME?

HIS WIFE SAYS HE LEFT AT 10:30, DIDN'T COME BACK 'TIL 11:15.



SAMUELS' TIME OF DEATH WAS BETWEEN 10:00, WHEN HER PIMP DROPPED HER OFF...

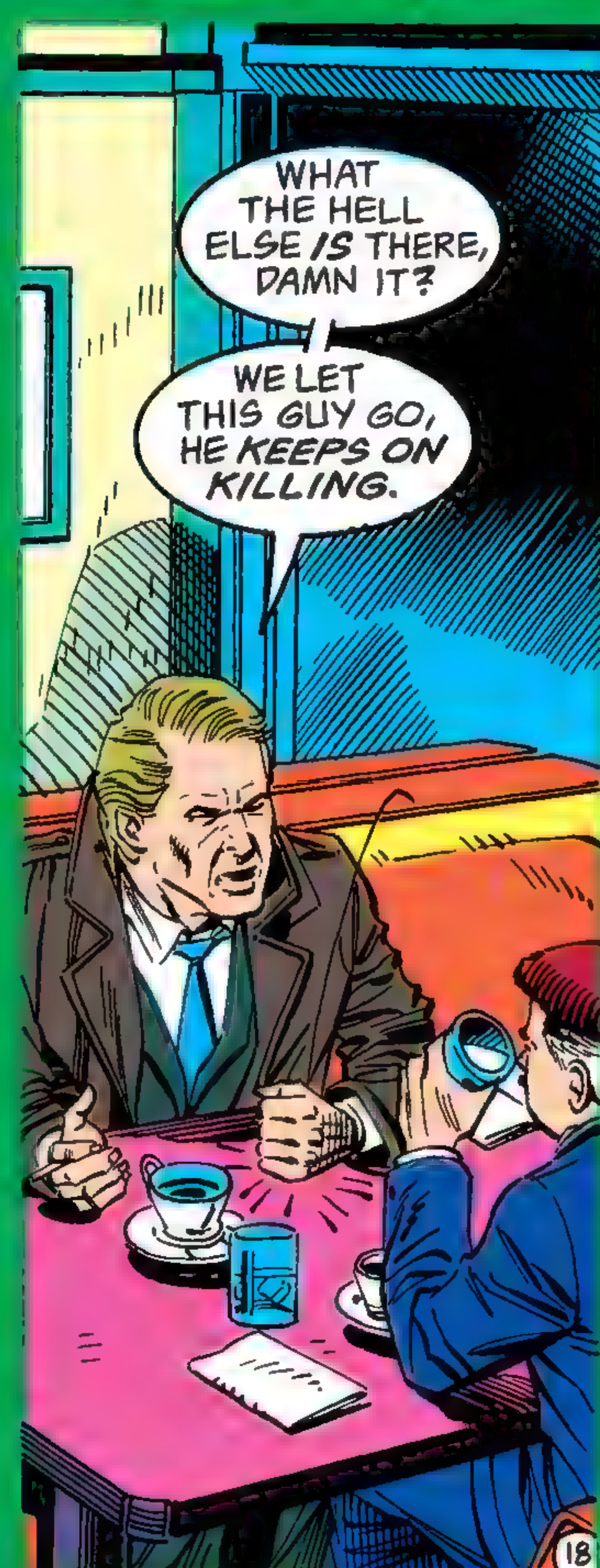
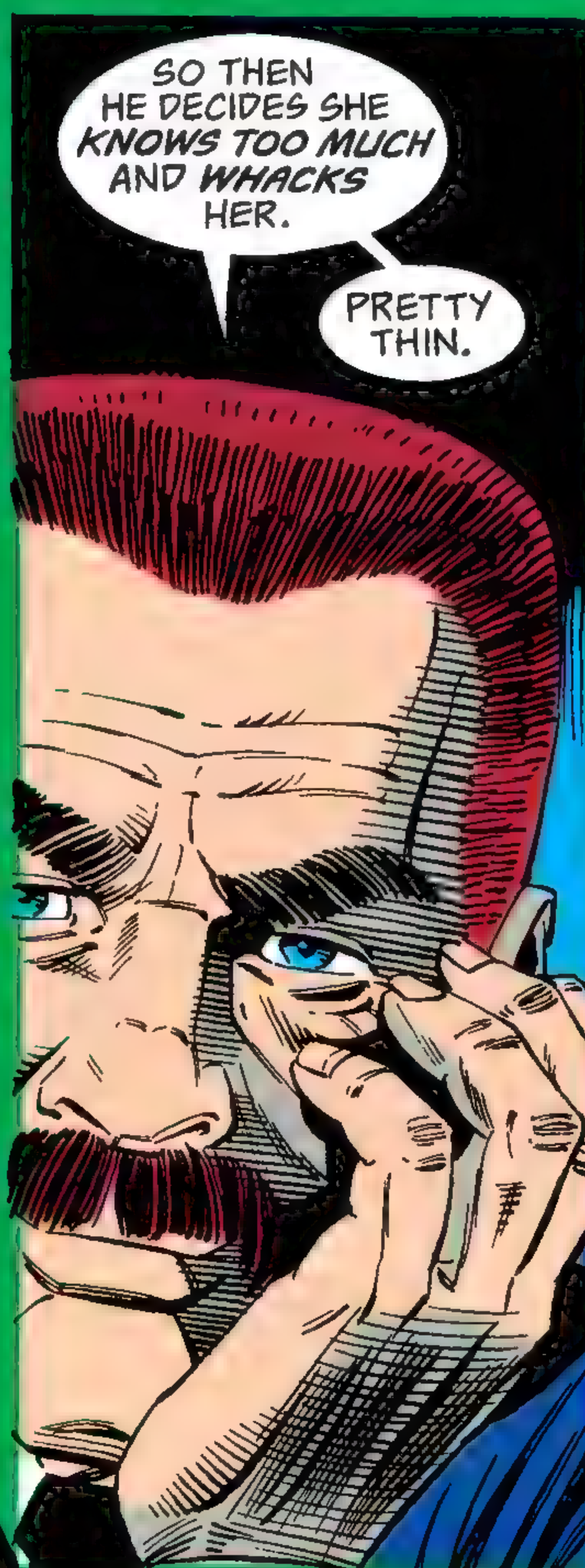
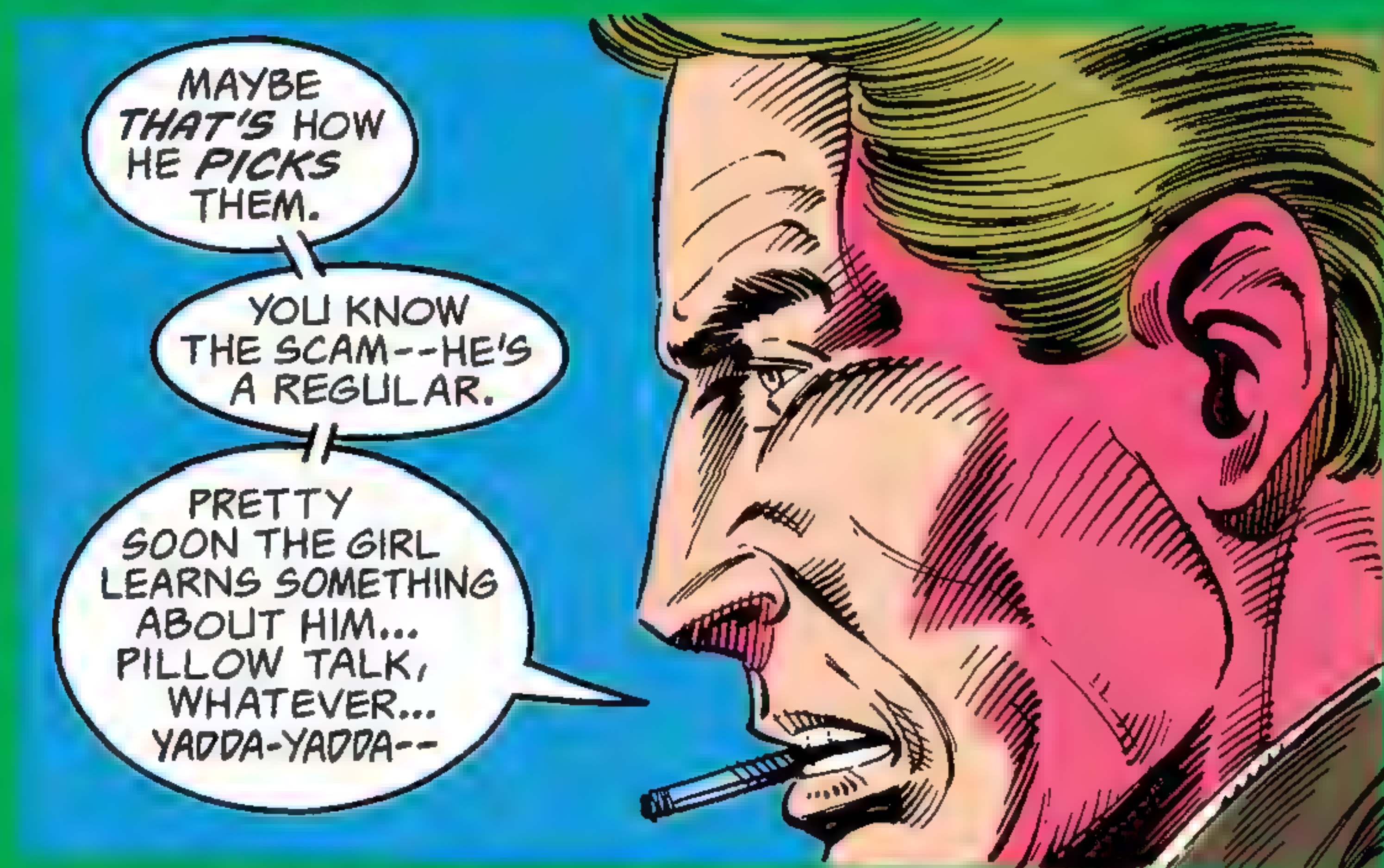
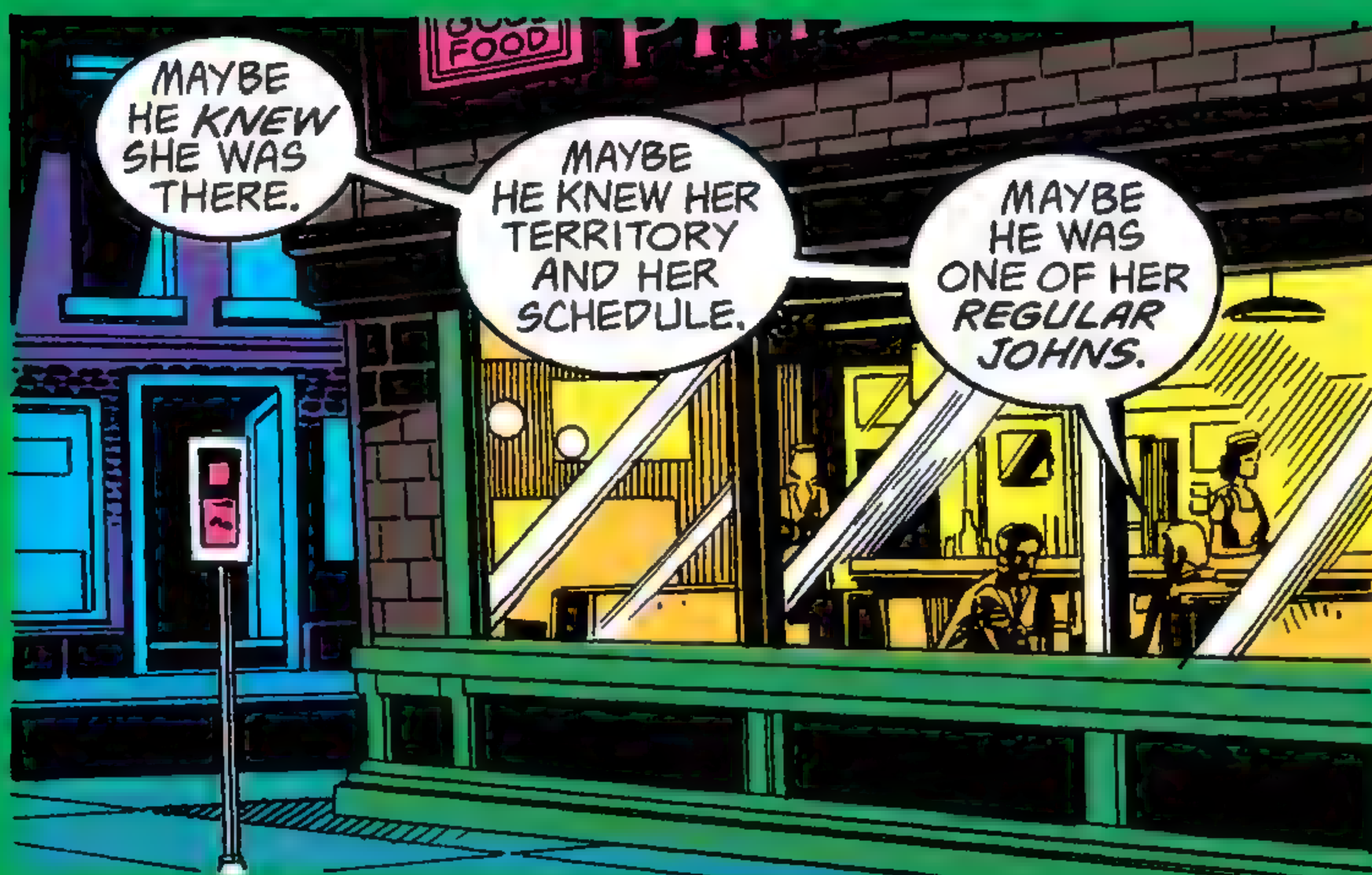
...AND 11:04 WHEN THE BEAT COPS SKIDDED ON A STEAMING PILE OF GUTS ON THE SIDEWALK.

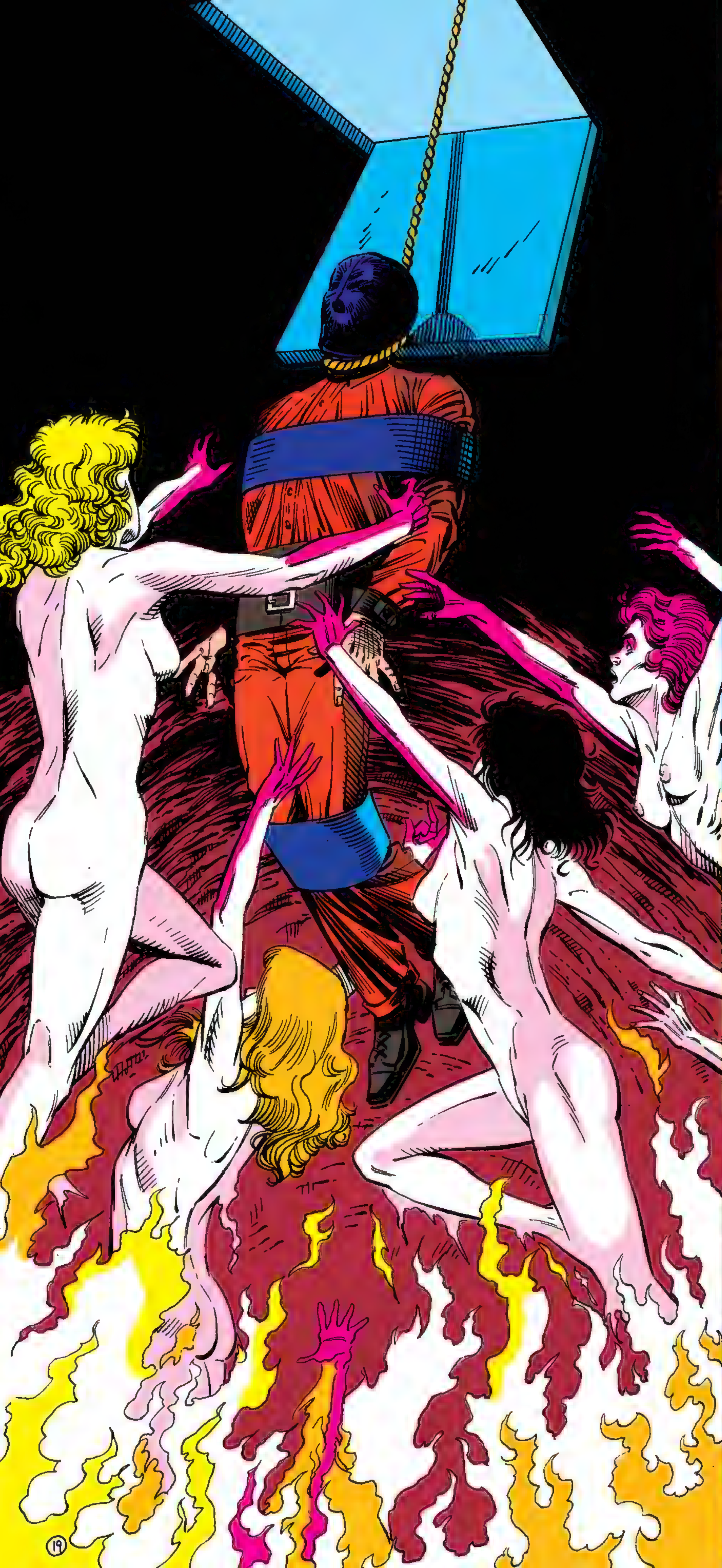


HOW FAR BETWEEN GILBERT'S HOUSE AND THE CRIME SCENE?

WALKING ...TWENTY--TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES.

NOT MUCH TIME TO FIND A VICTIM AND CUT HER UP.





THE EVIDENCE FROM THE OTHER KILLINGS WON'T MATCH THIS ONE.

WE GET HIM FOR THIS ONE, WE DON'T NEED TO BRING THE OTHERS INTO IT AT ALL.

I THINK THE D.A. WILL GO FOR IT.

WE TRY HIM FOR ONE KILLING.

ONE WE CAN WIN.



I DON'T CARE WHO HE HANGS FOR...

...AS LONG AS HE HANGS!



...BY THE NECK UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD.

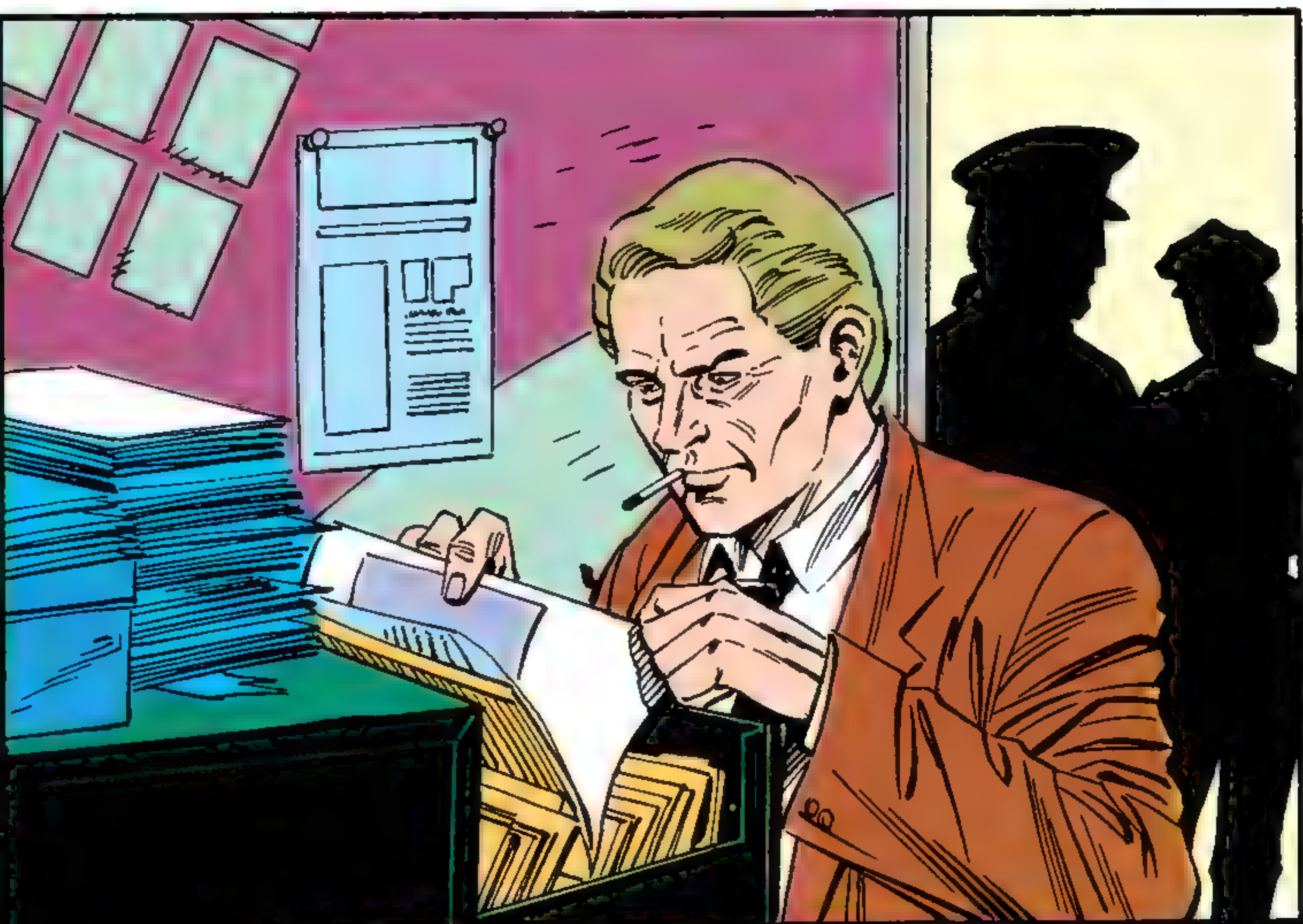
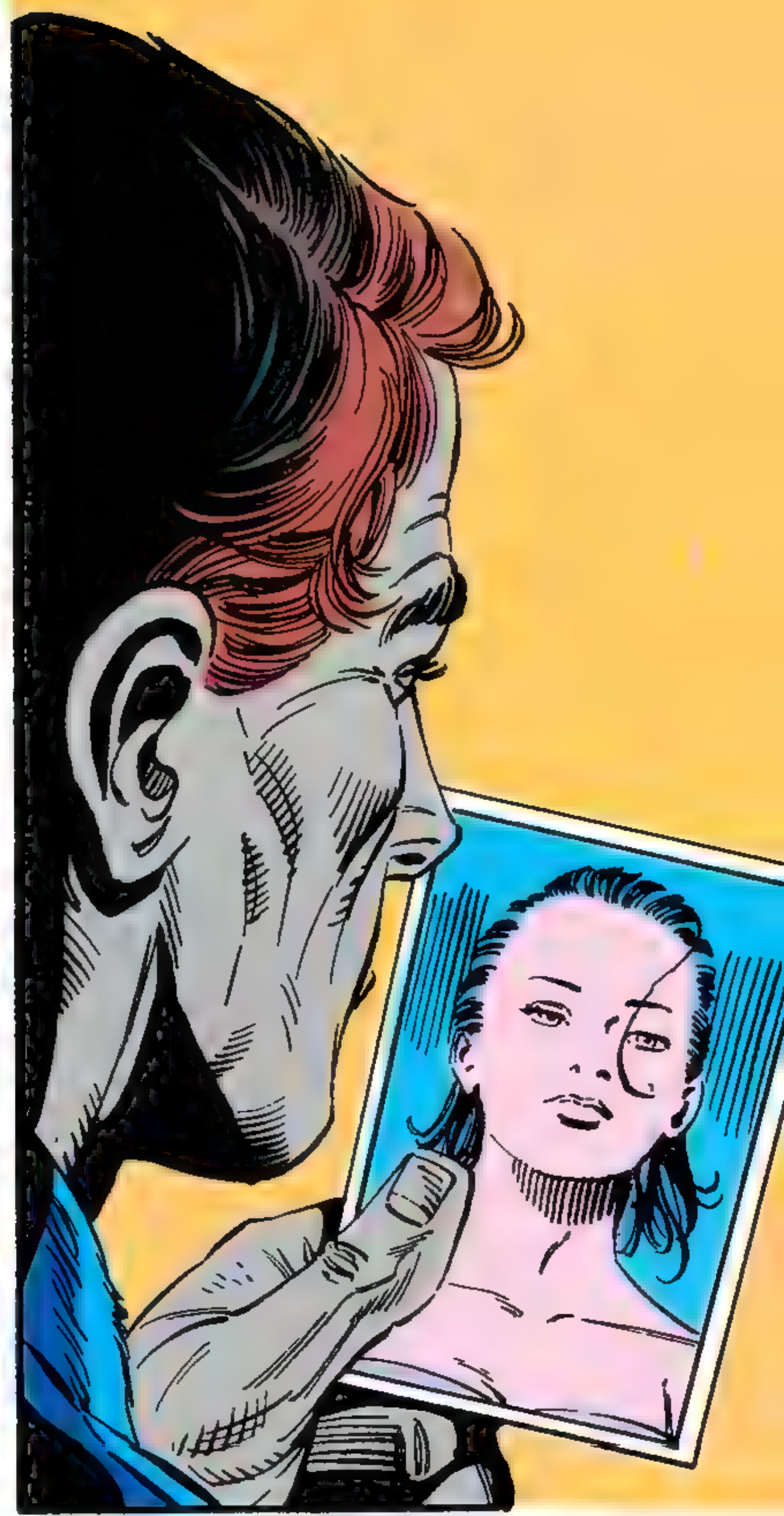
MAY GOD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL.



AND WHAT, MAY I ASK, DO YOU FIND SO AMUSING, MR. GILBERT?

AFTER ALL THIS TIME ...YOU GOT ME FOR ONE I DIDN'T DO.

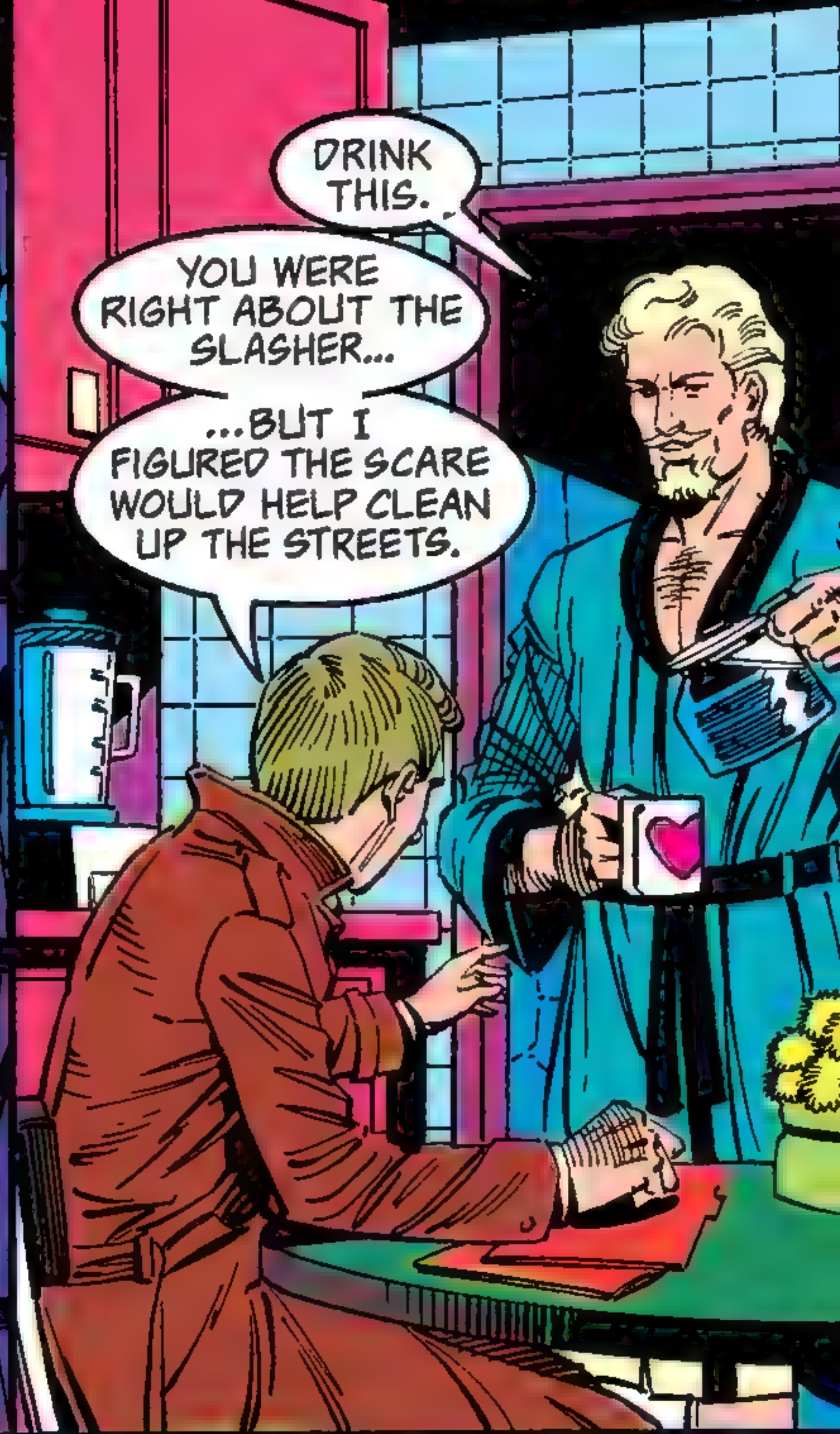






YOU WERE RIGHT --IT WAS A COPYCAT.

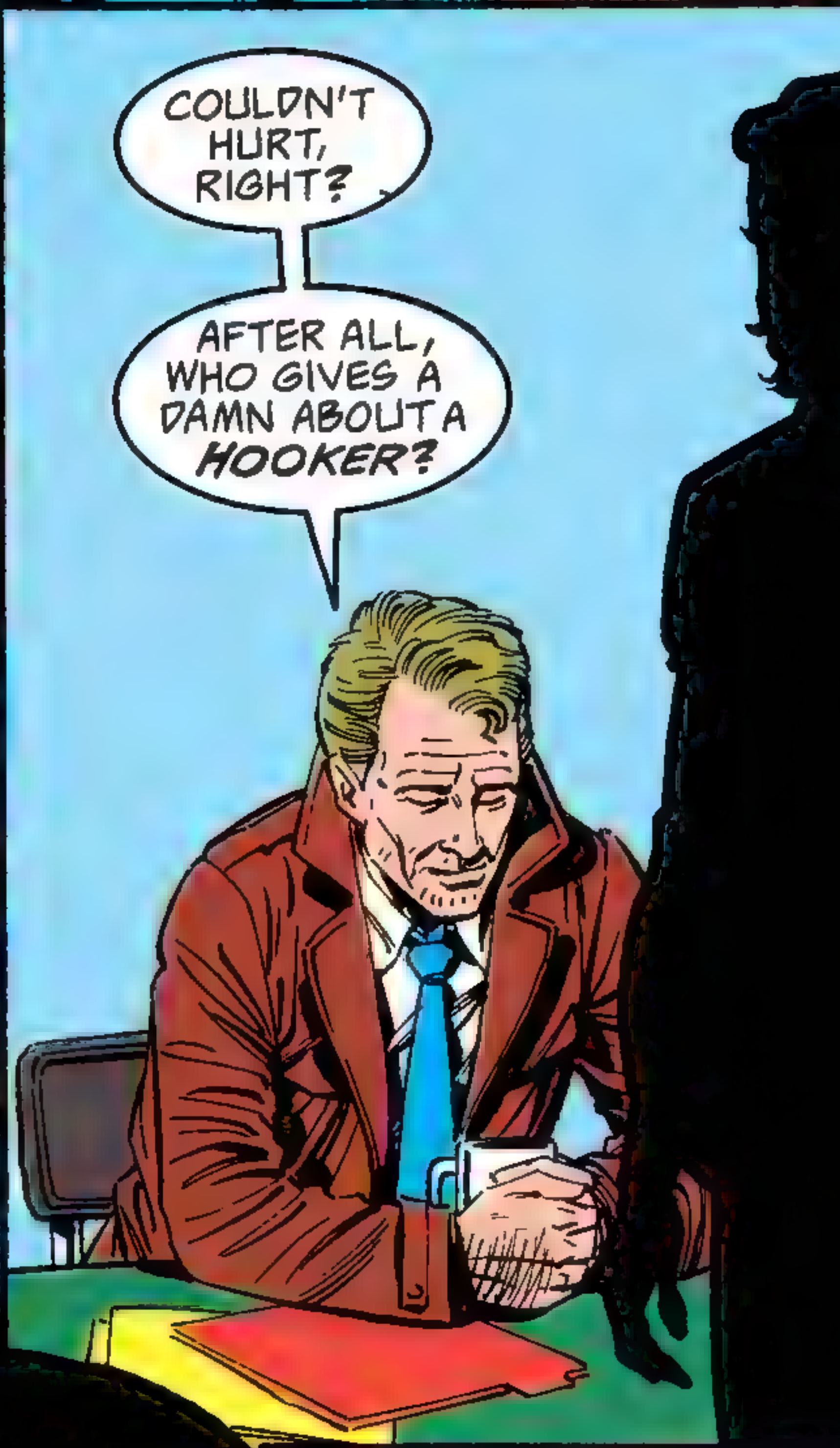
AND I LET HIM GO!



DRINK THIS.

YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE SLASHER...

...BUT I FIGURED THE SCARE WOULD HELP CLEAN UP THE STREETS.



COULDN'T HURT, RIGHT?

AFTER ALL, WHO GIVES A DAMN ABOUT A *HOO*KER?



BUT YOU SEE, IT WASN'T HIS *FIRST*.

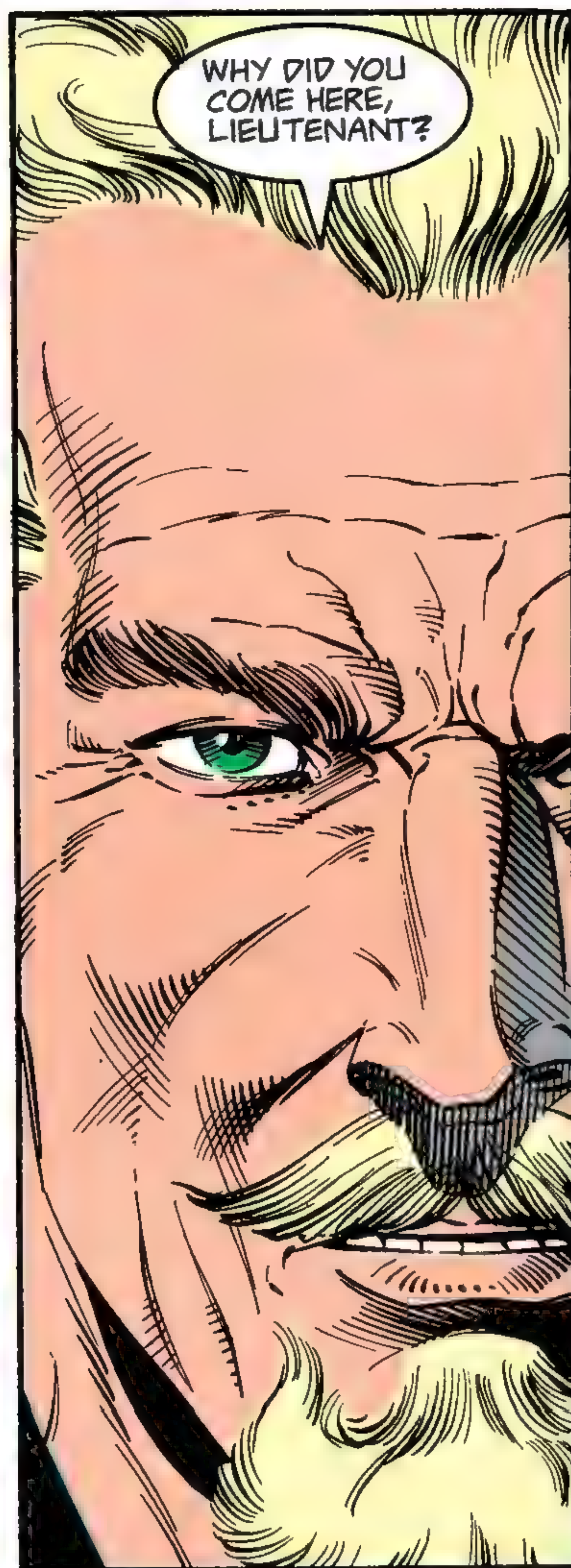
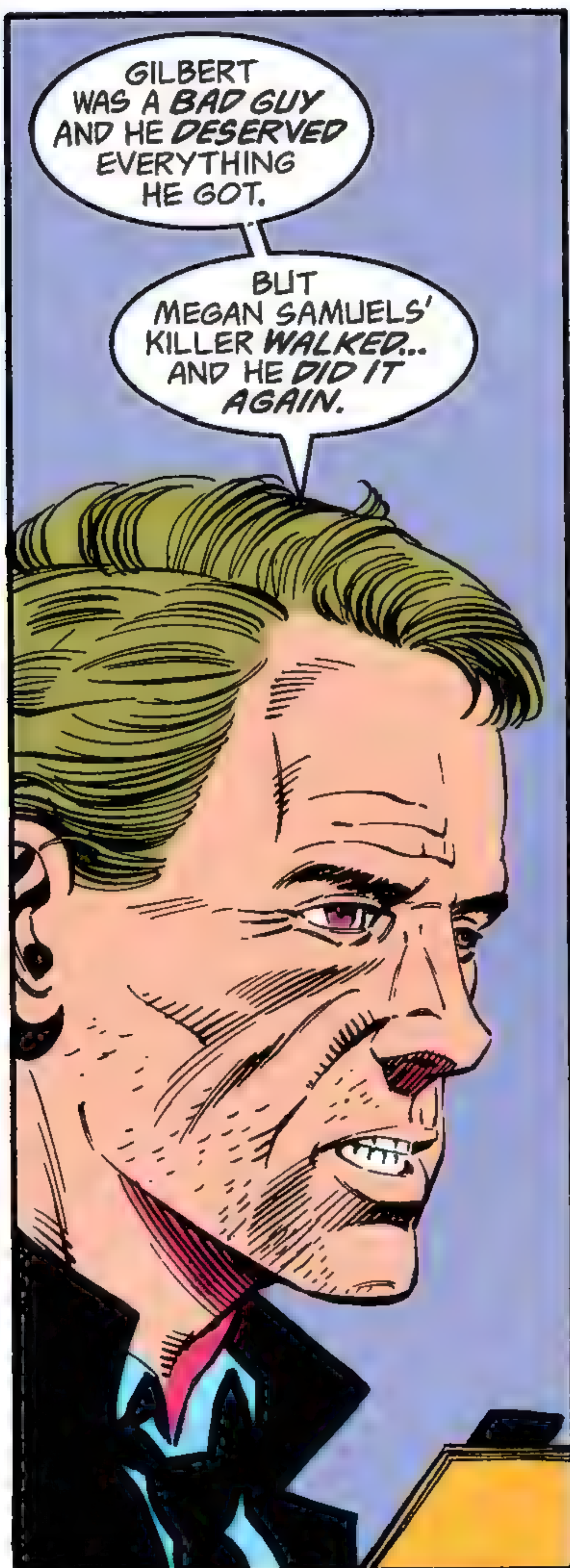
FOUR YEARS EARLIER HE KILLED A GIRL NAMED MEGAN SAMUELS.

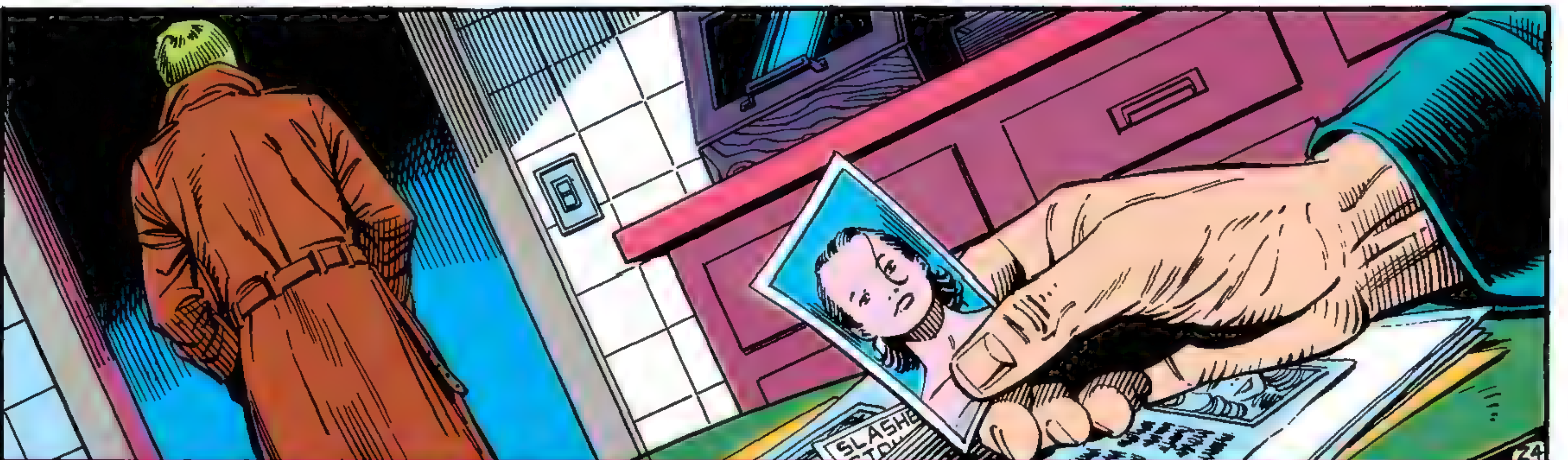
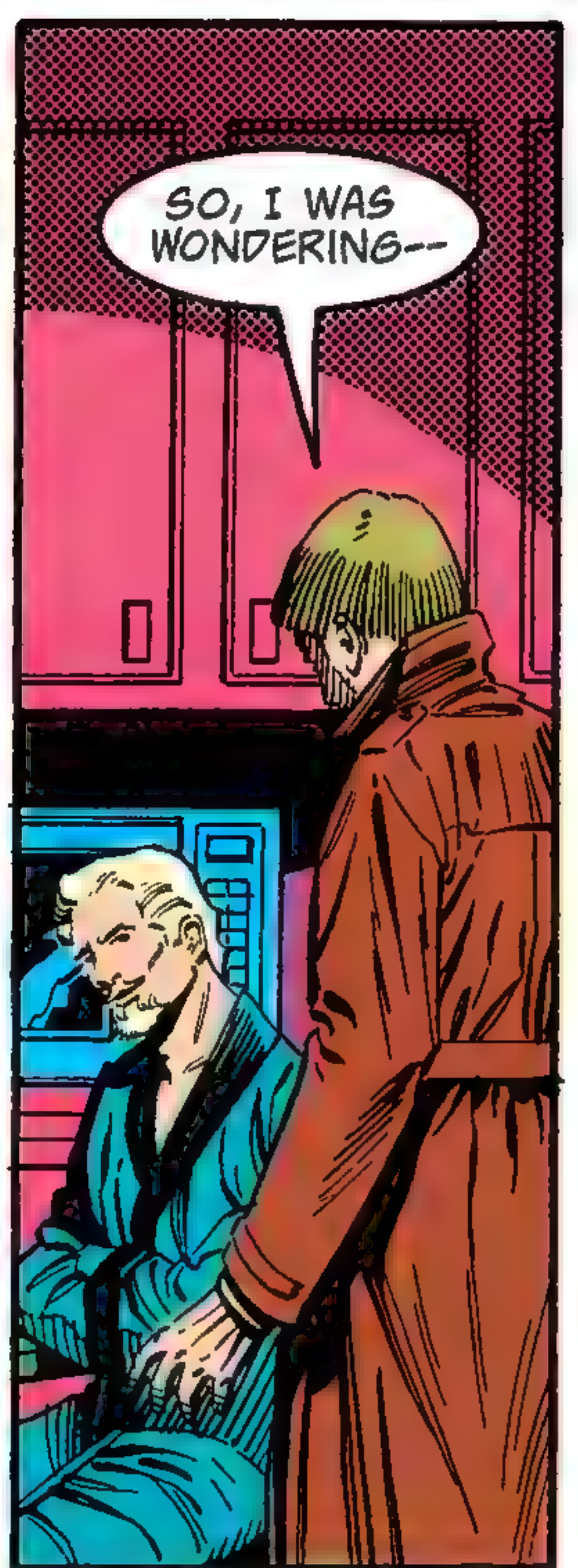


AND HE GOT AWAY WITH IT BECAUSE I HUNG IT--

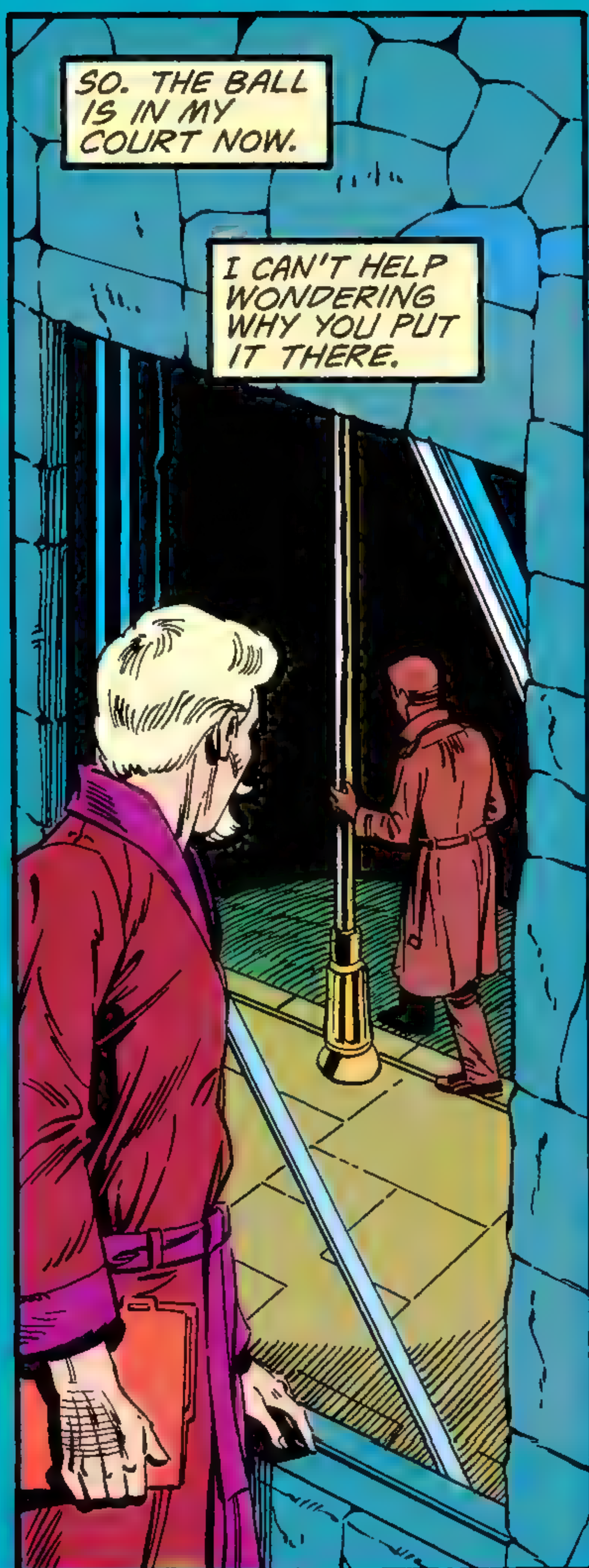
--THERE'S AN INTERESTING CHOICE OF WORDS FOR YOU--

--ON A GUY NAMED *HARRY GILBERT*.





TO BE CONCLUDED...



SO. THE BALL IS IN MY COURT NOW.

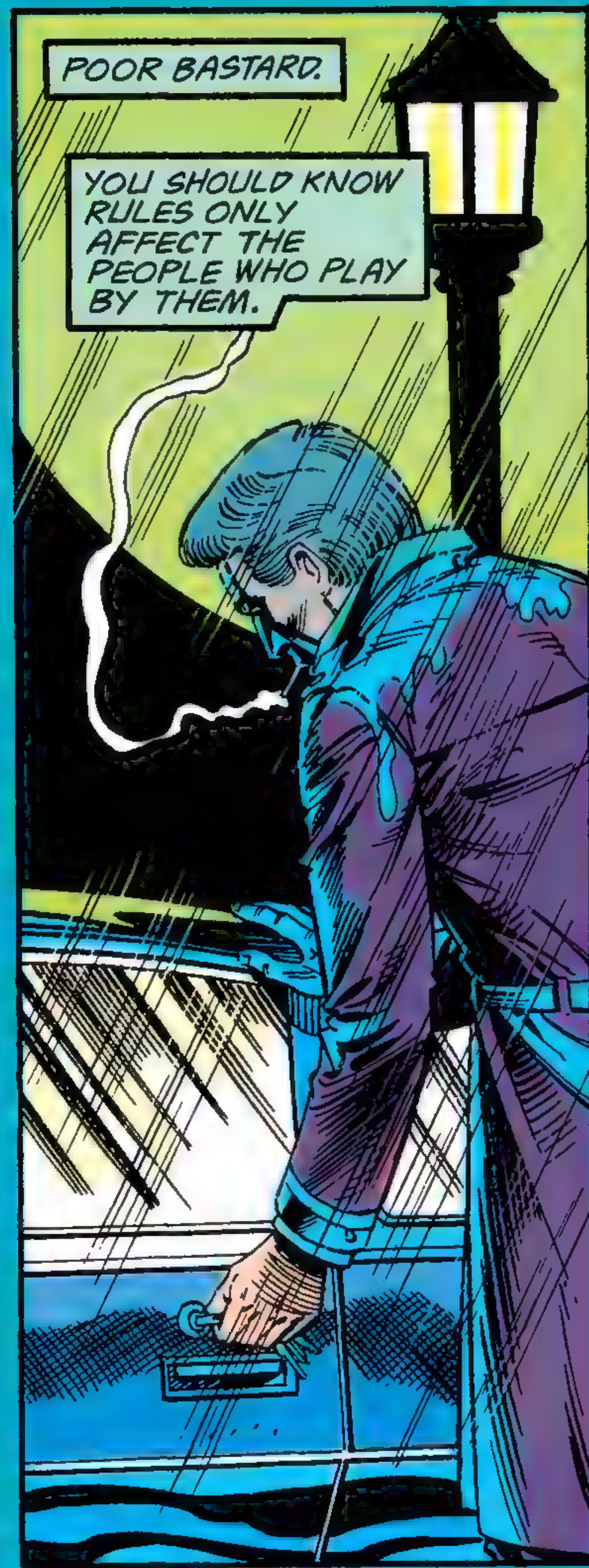
I CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHY YOU PUT IT THERE.



YOU'RE THE ONE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT RULES.

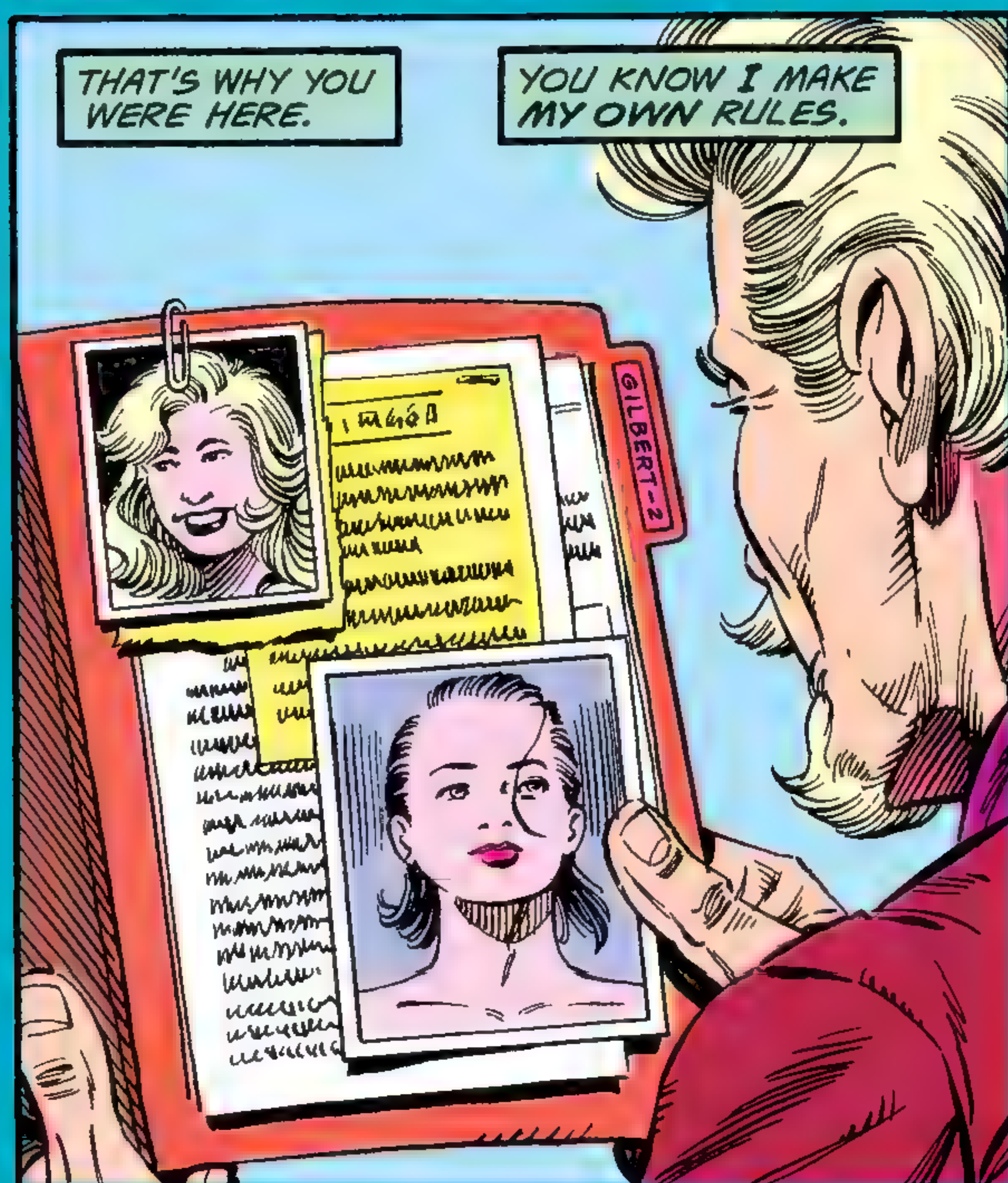
RULES OF SOCIETY.

RULES OF THE GAME.



POOR BASTARD.

YOU SHOULD KNOW RULES ONLY AFFECT THE PEOPLE WHO PLAY BY THEM.



THAT'S WHY YOU WERE HERE.

YOU KNOW I MAKE MY OWN RULES.



MAYBE FOR THE FIRST TIME YOU'RE WILLING TO ADMIT THERE'S STILL A NEED IN OUR SOCIETY FOR A HUNTER.

RESISTANCE IS MINE



YOU GOT TIRED OF THE GAME, JIM.

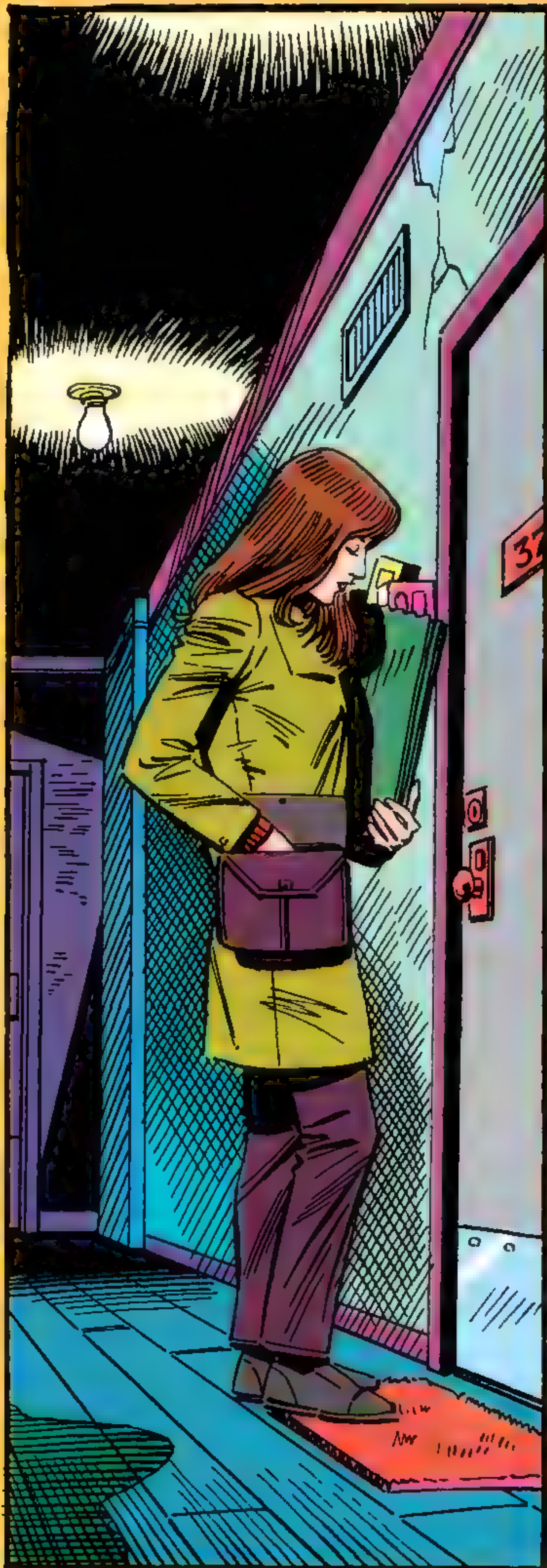
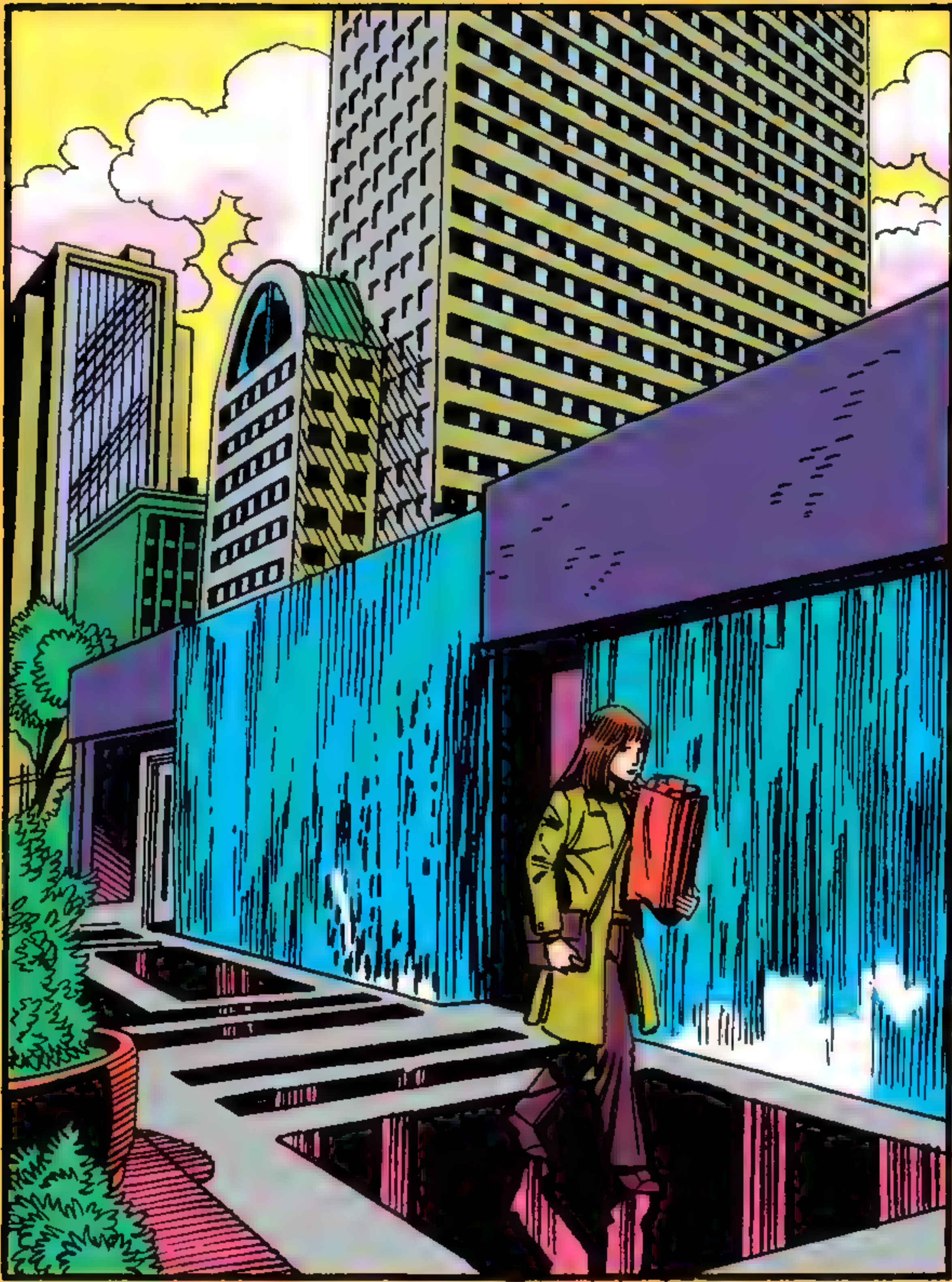
AFTER ALL THIS TIME, YOU GOT ME FOR ONE I DIDN'T DO.

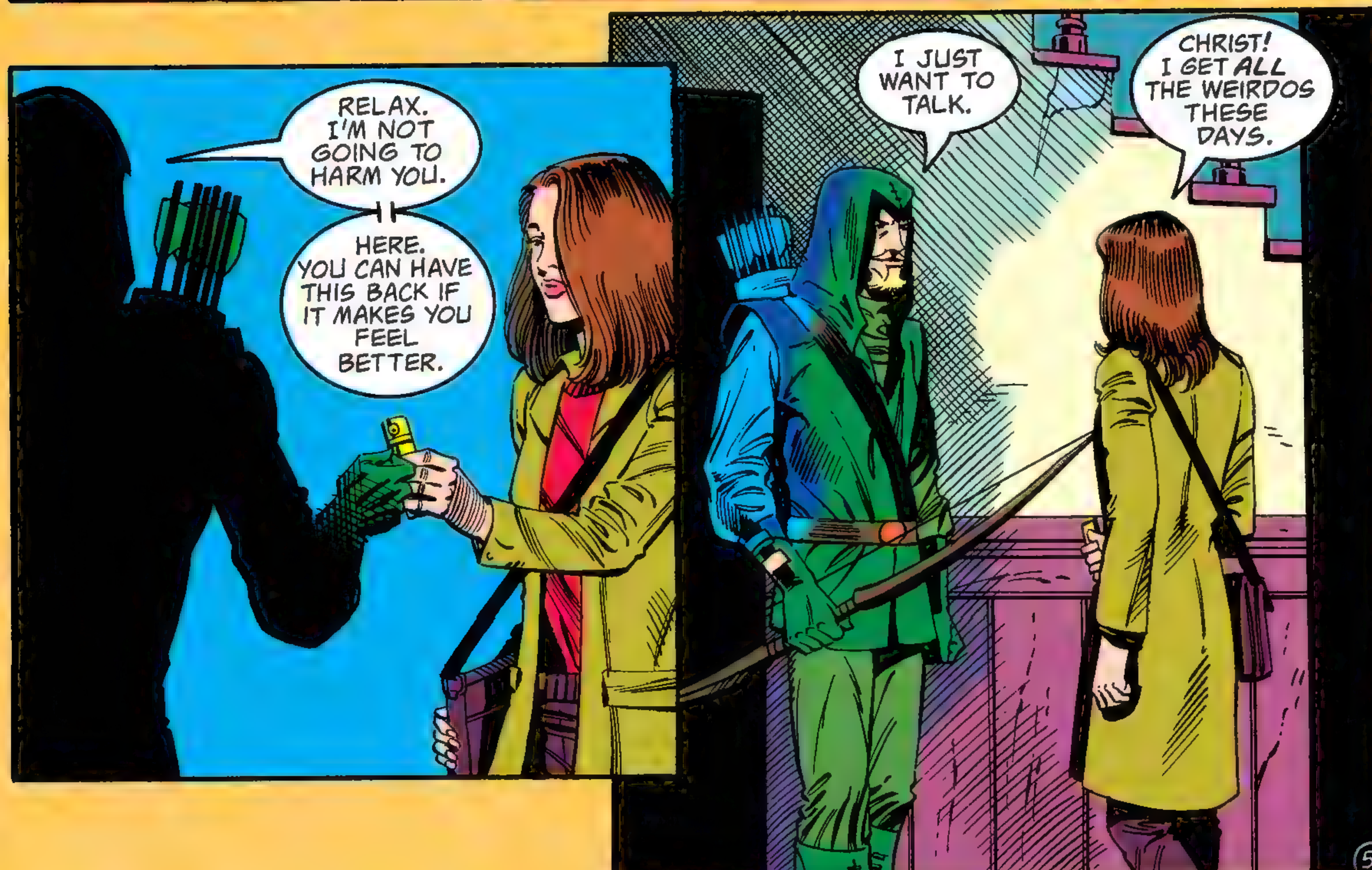
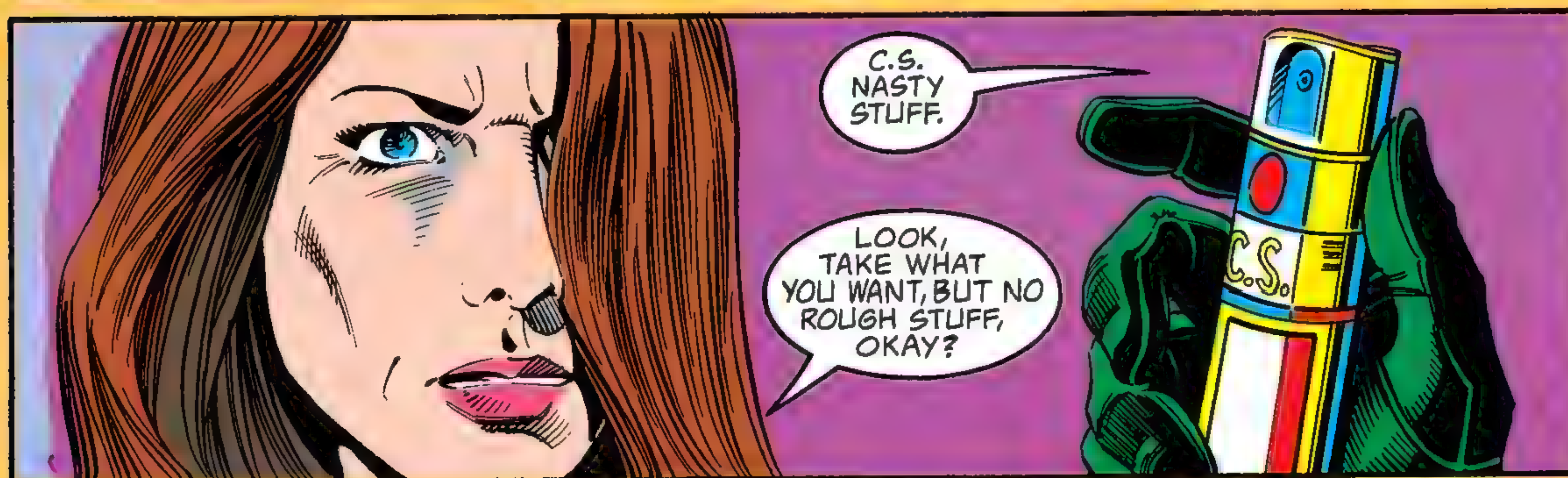
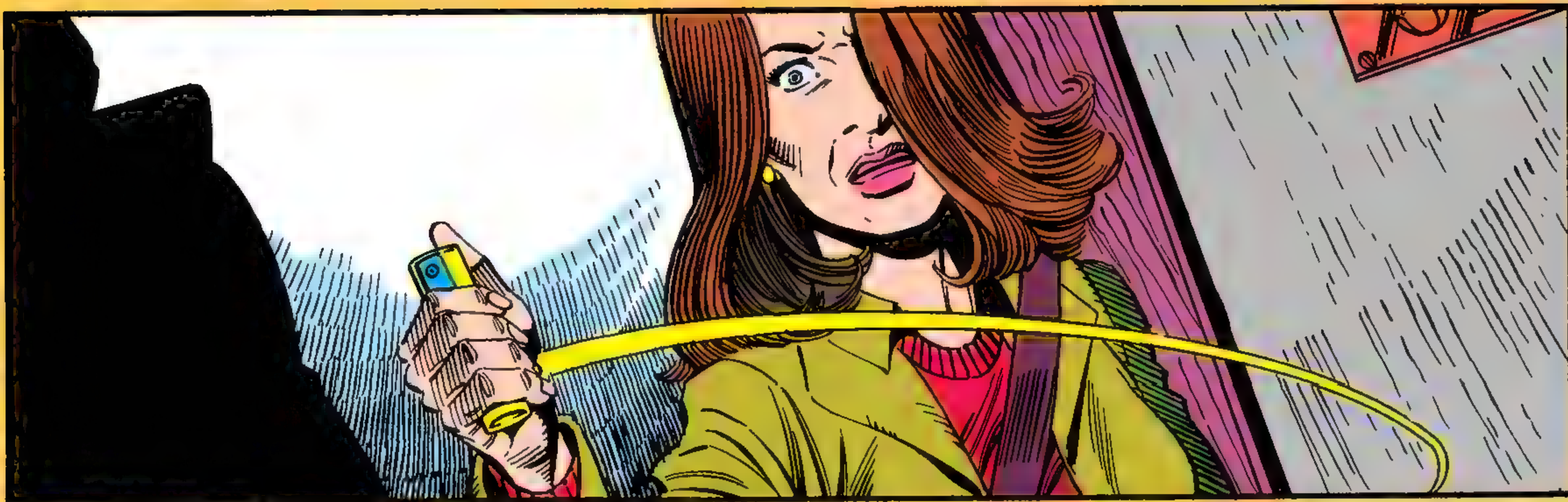
I DON'T CARE WHO HE HANGS FOR AS LONG AS HE HANGS.

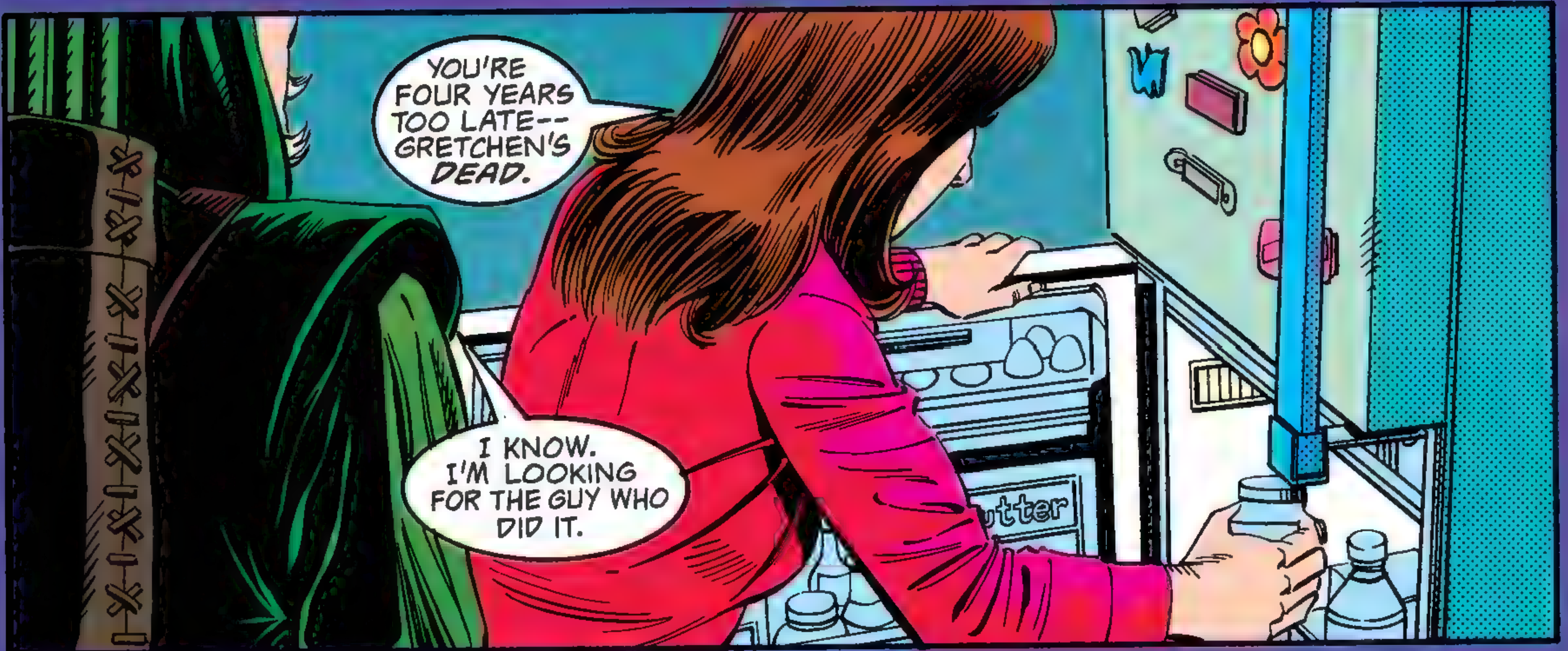
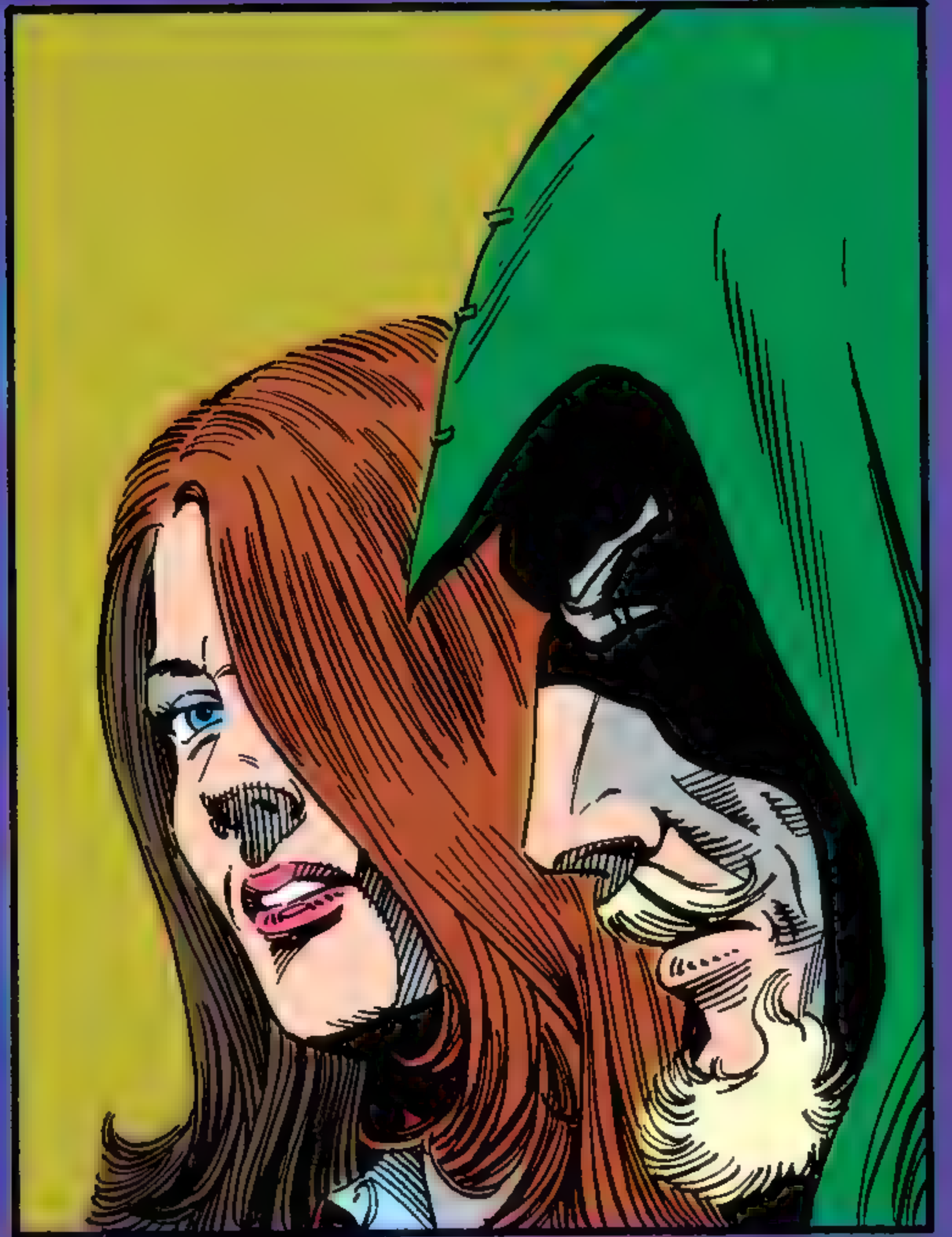
YOU'VE GOT A COPYCAT COPYCAT COPYCAT

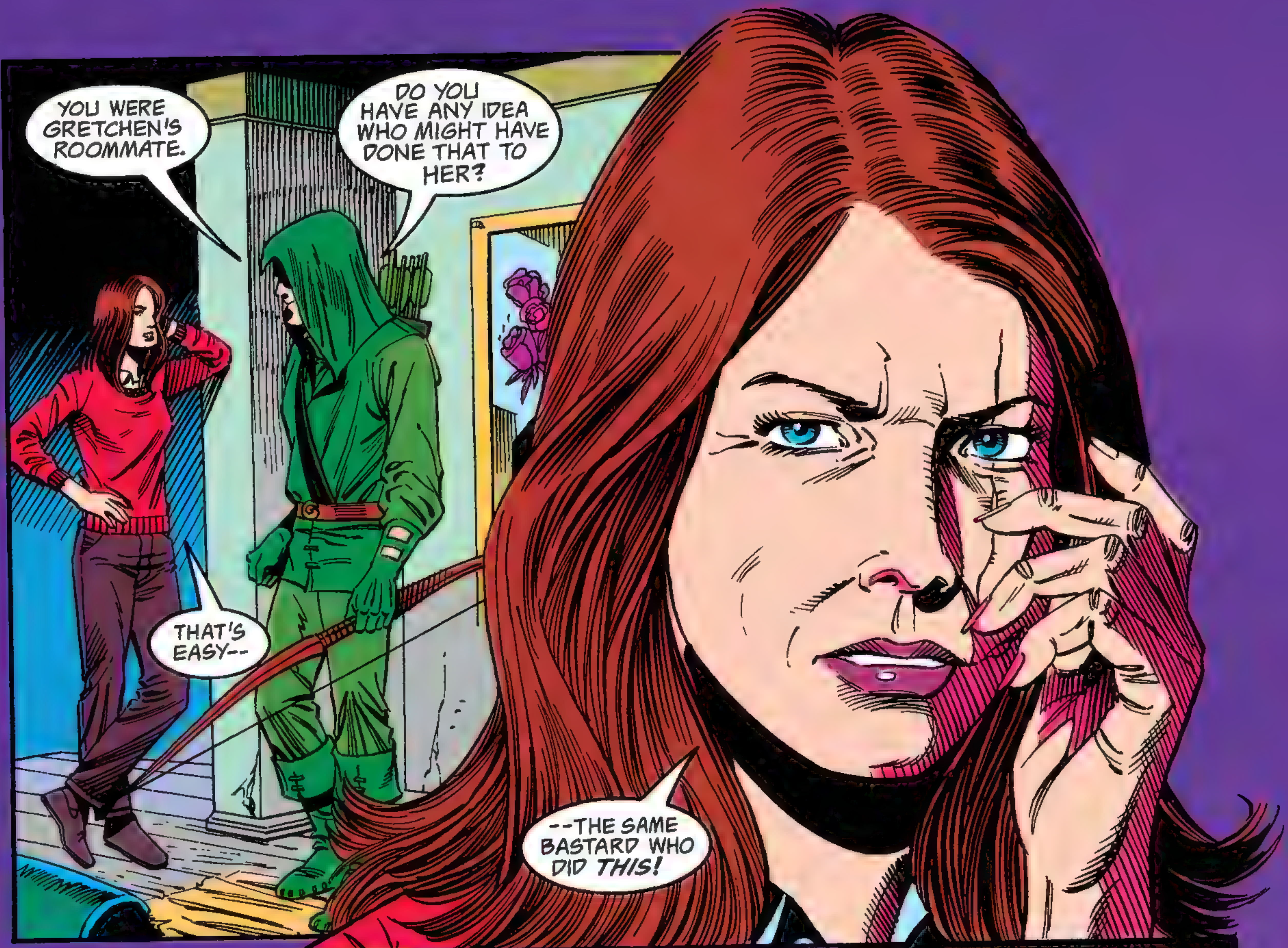
I'LL LOOK INTO IT.

MIKE GRELL RICK HOBERG JOHN NYBERG
WRITER PENCILLER INKER
STEVE HAYNIE JULIA LACQUEMENT
LETTERER COLORIST







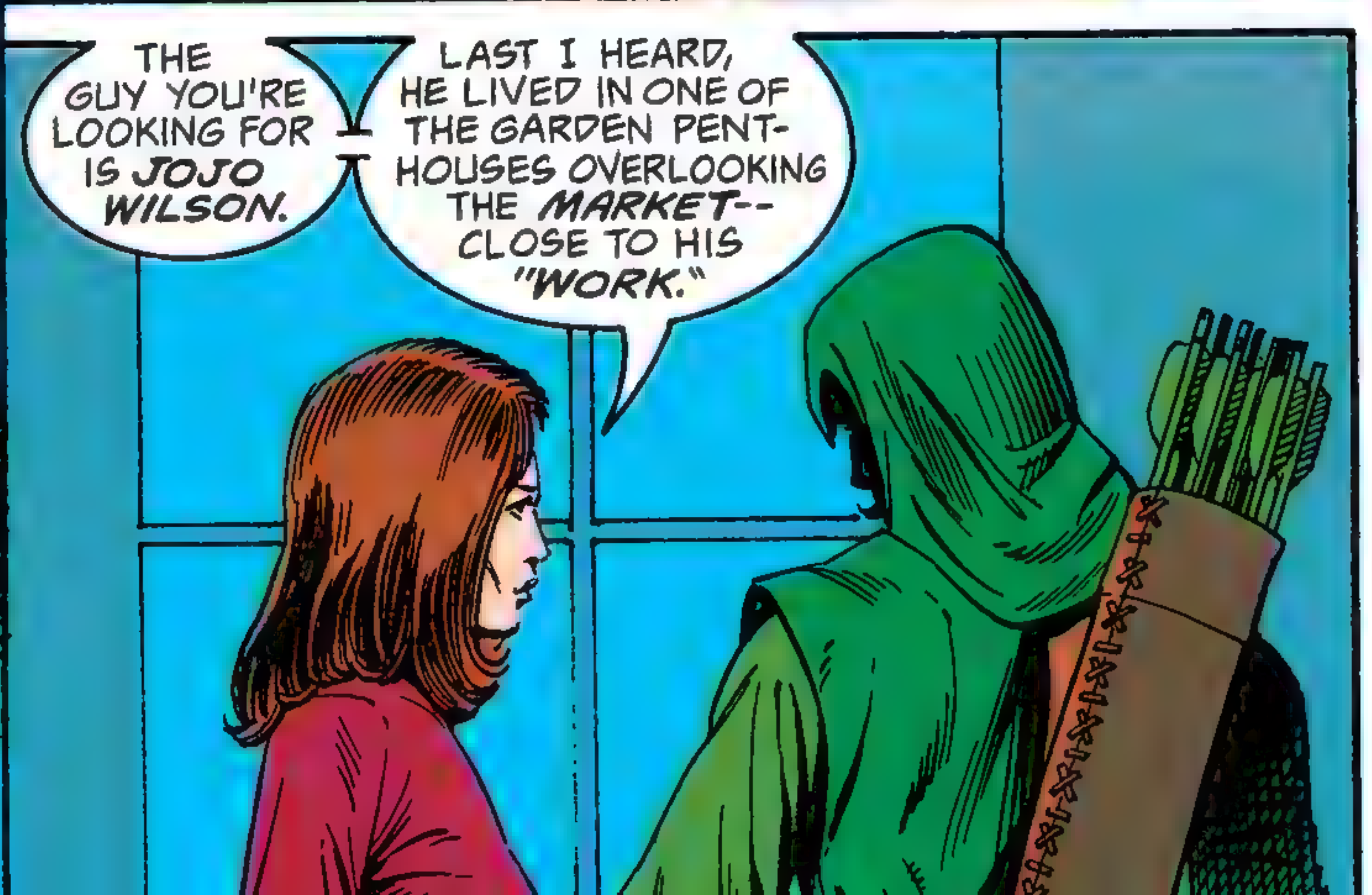
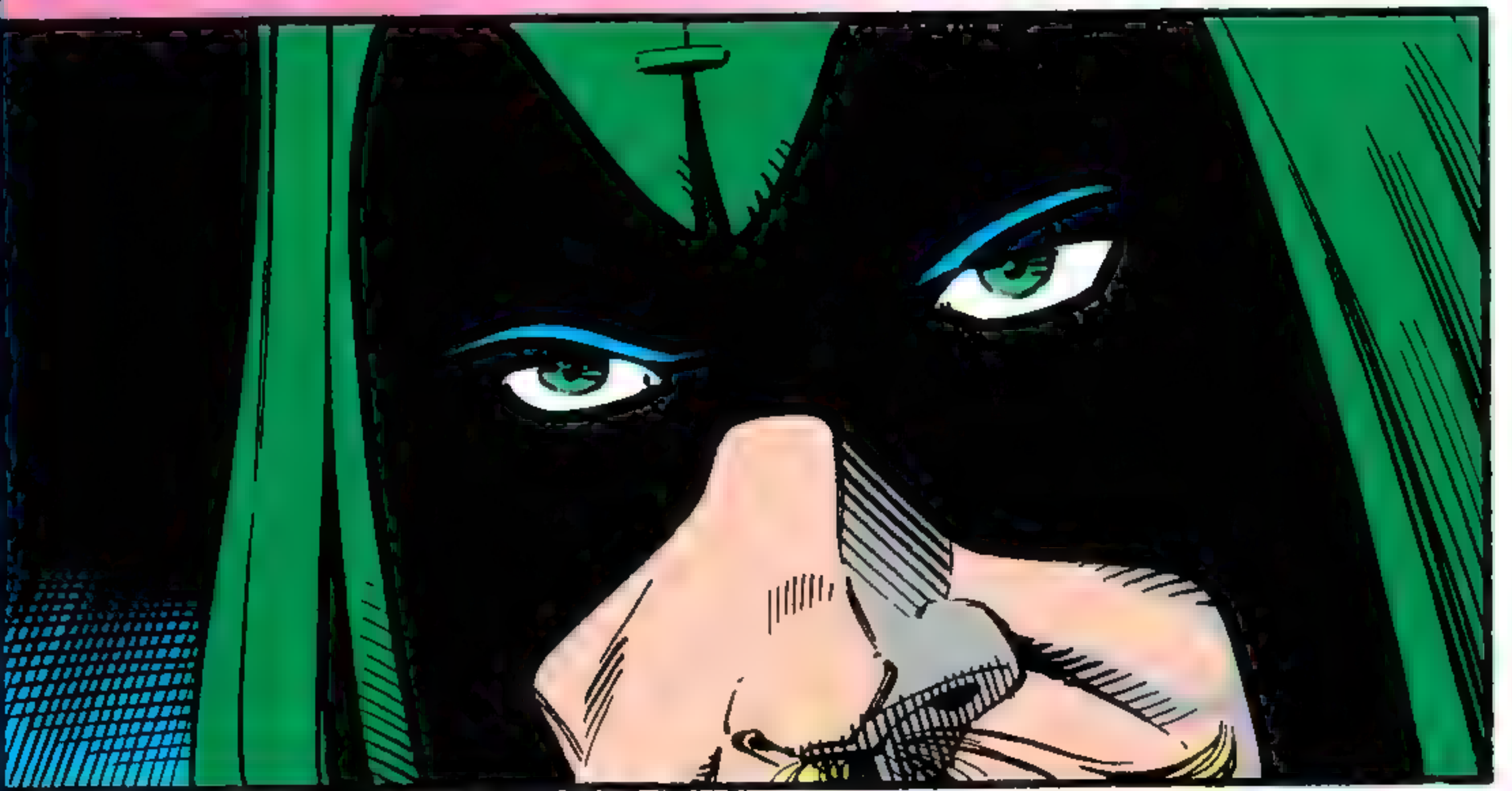
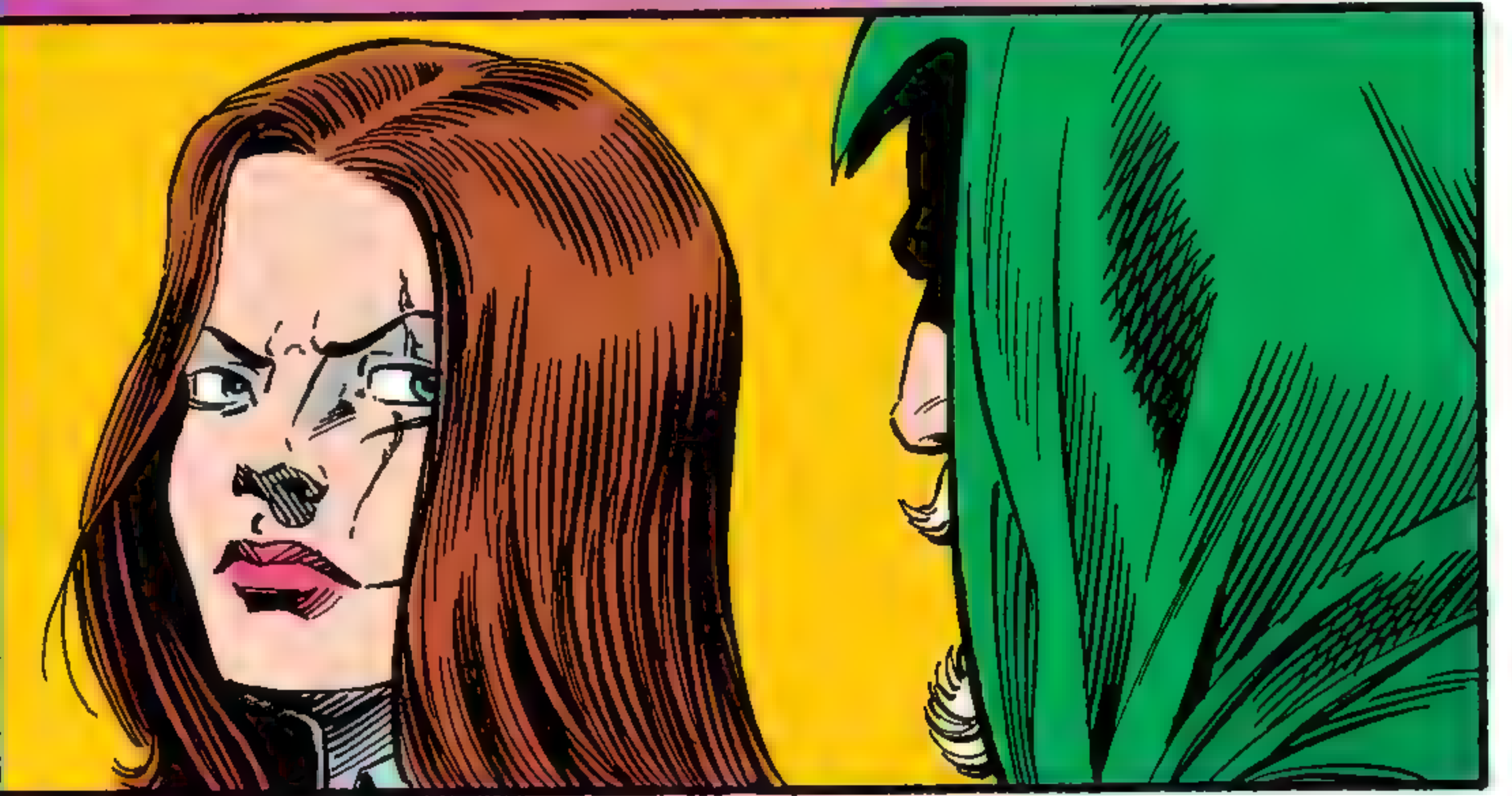
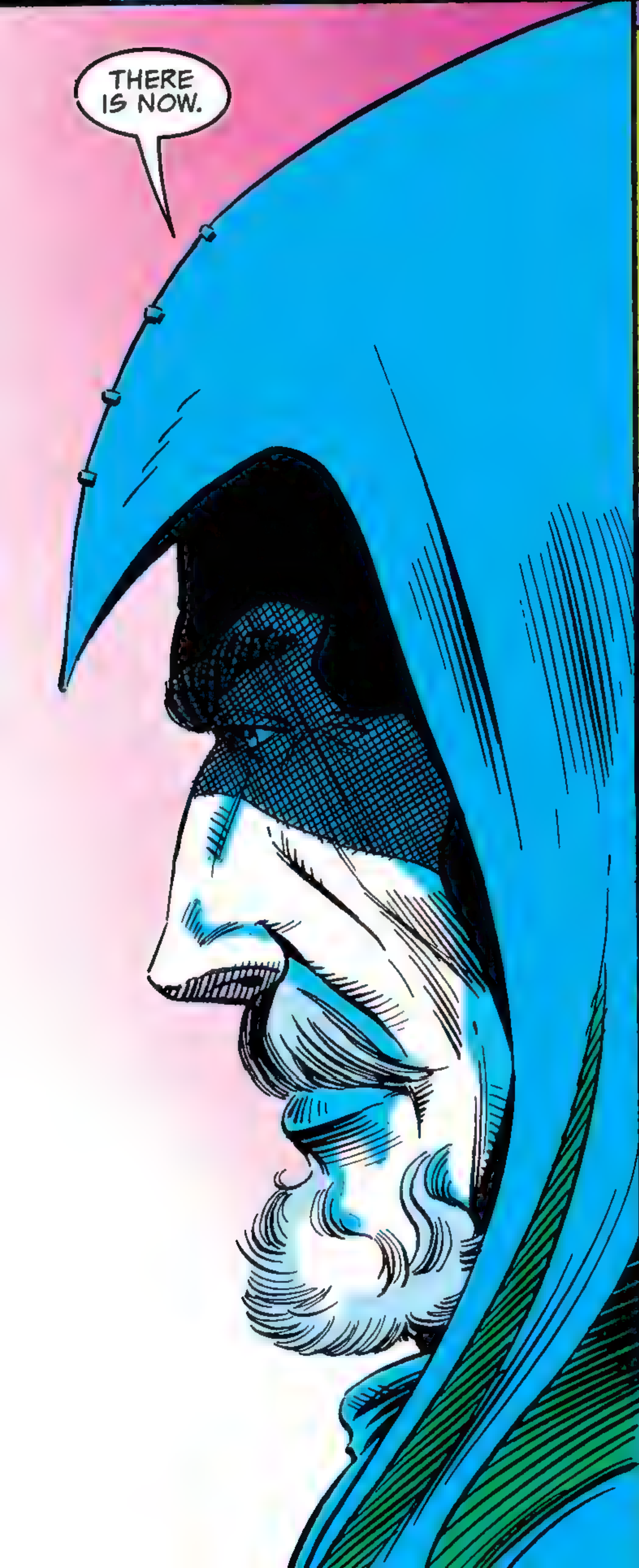
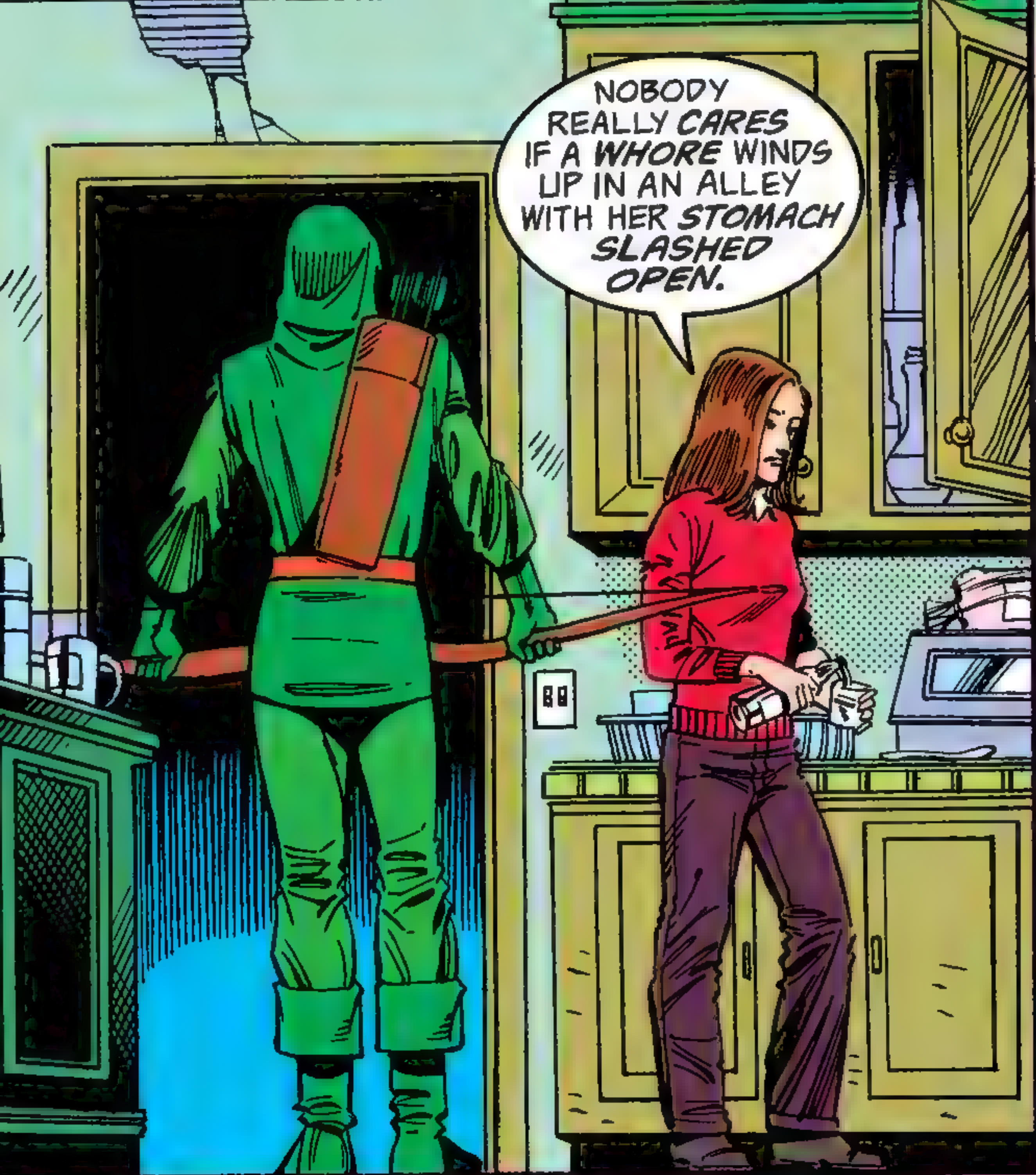


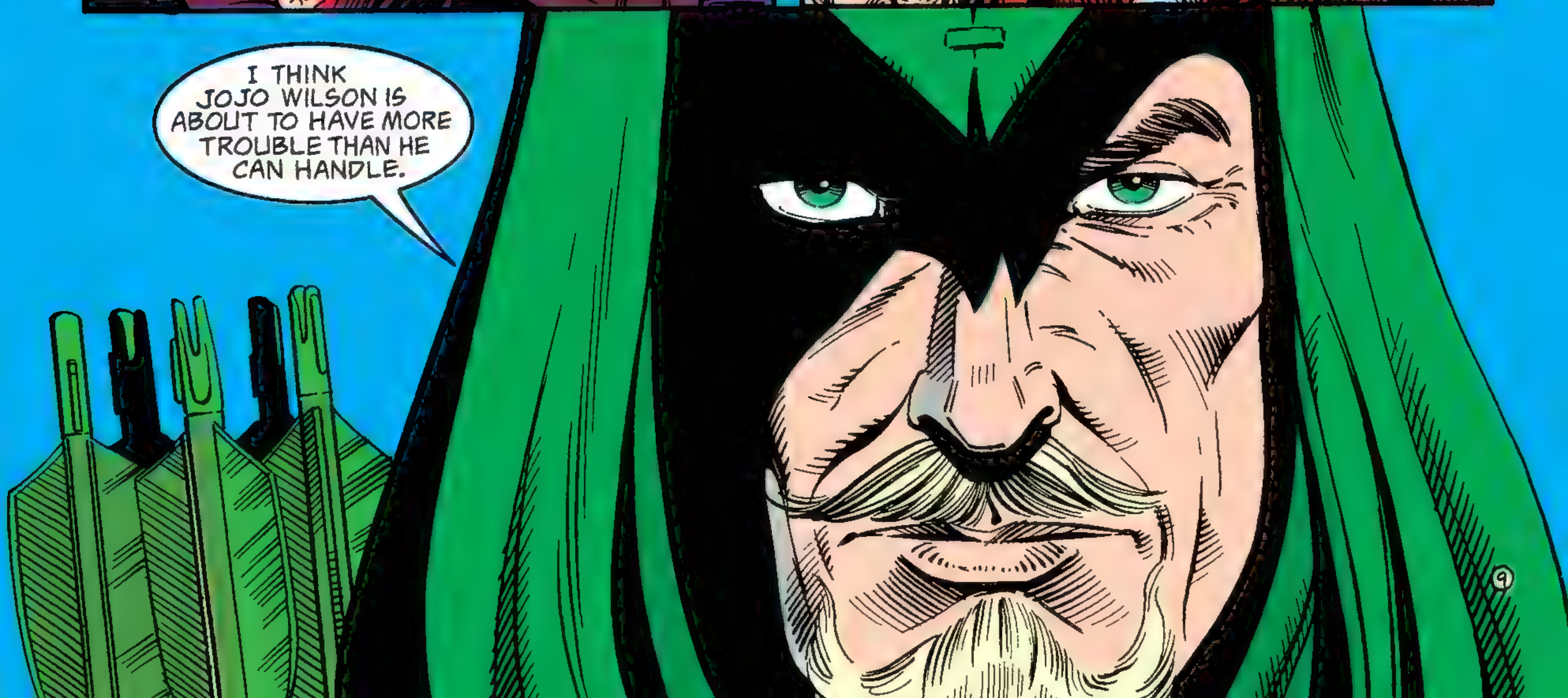
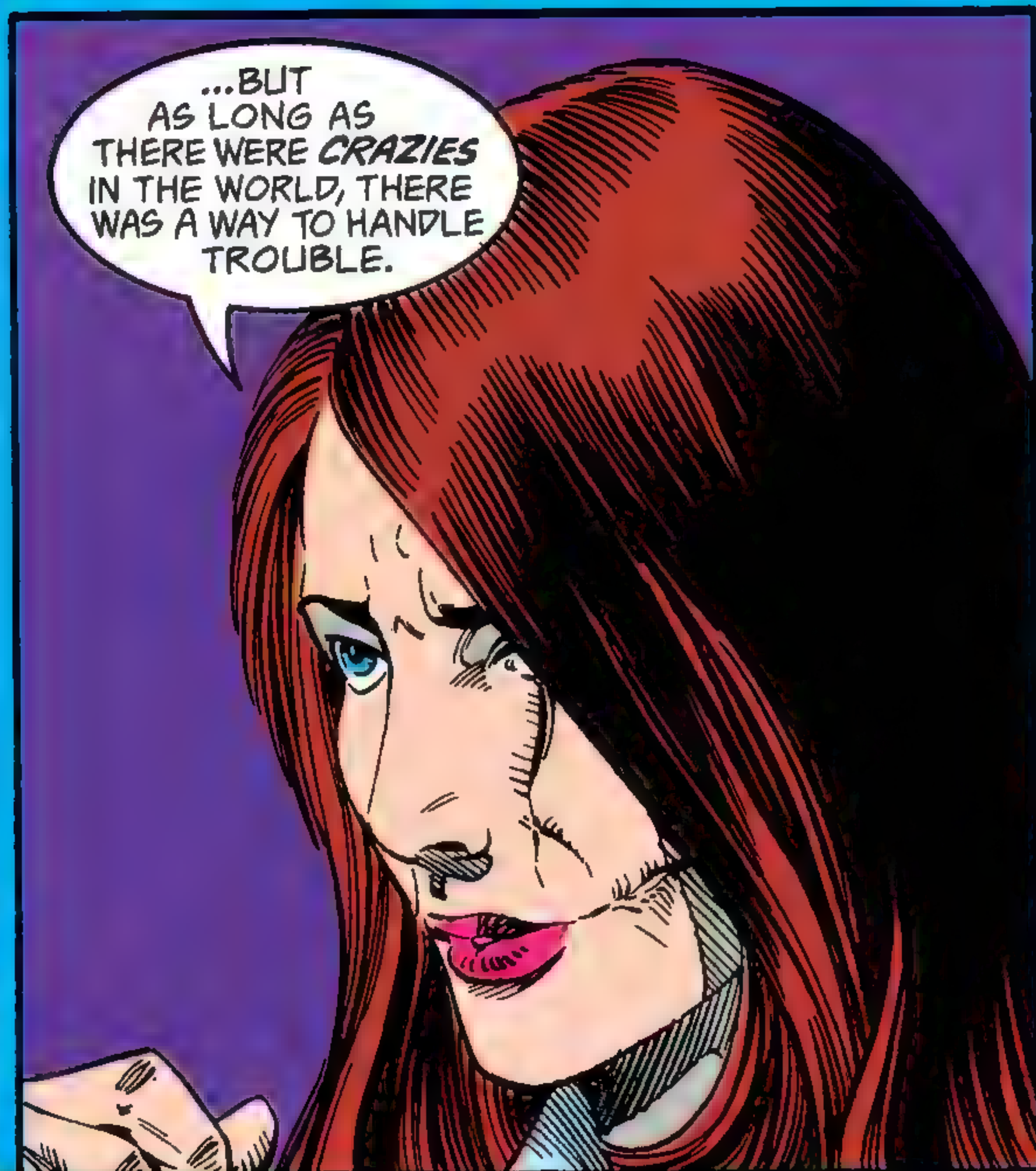
--THE SAME BASTARD WHO DID THIS!

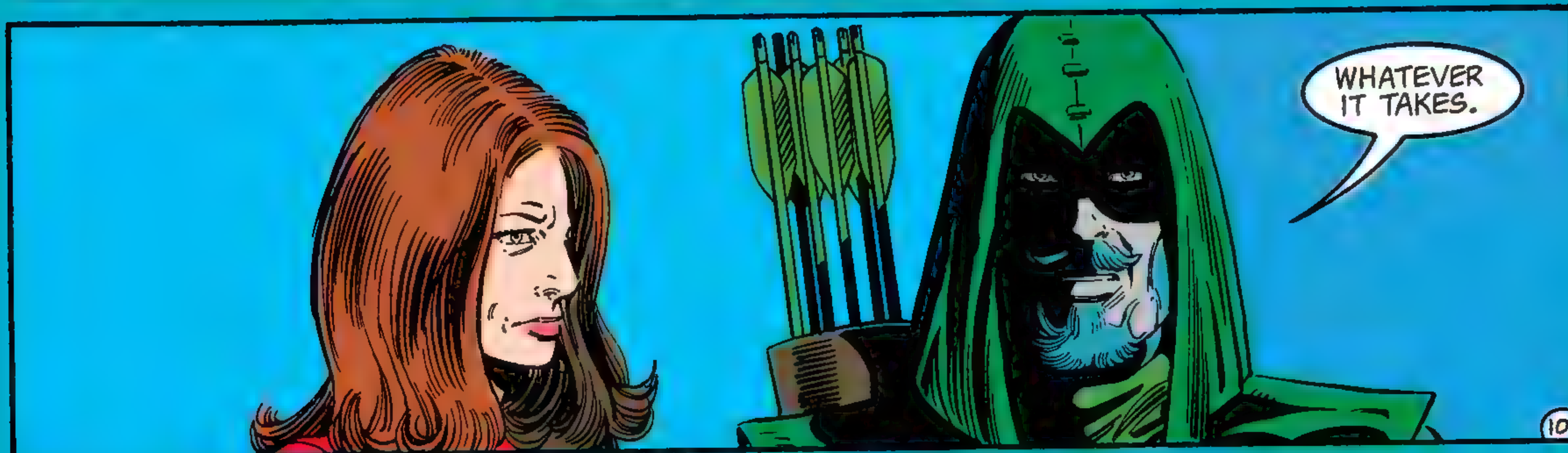
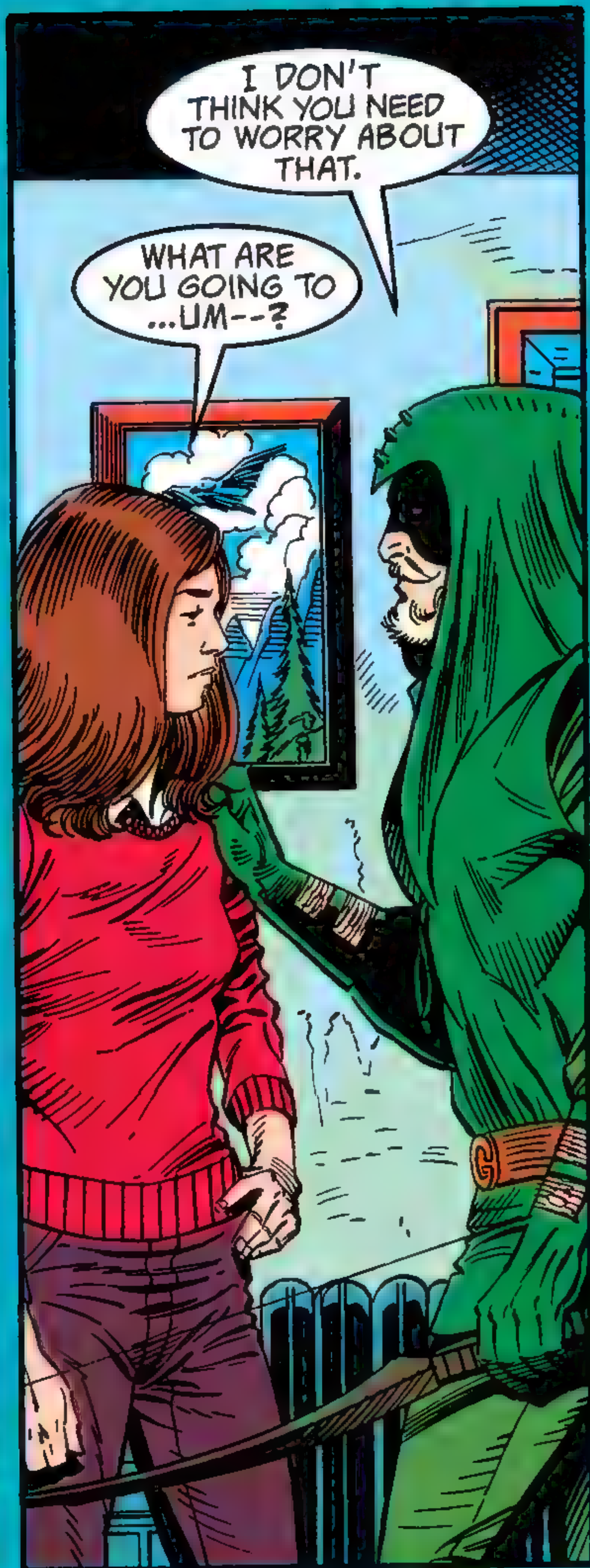
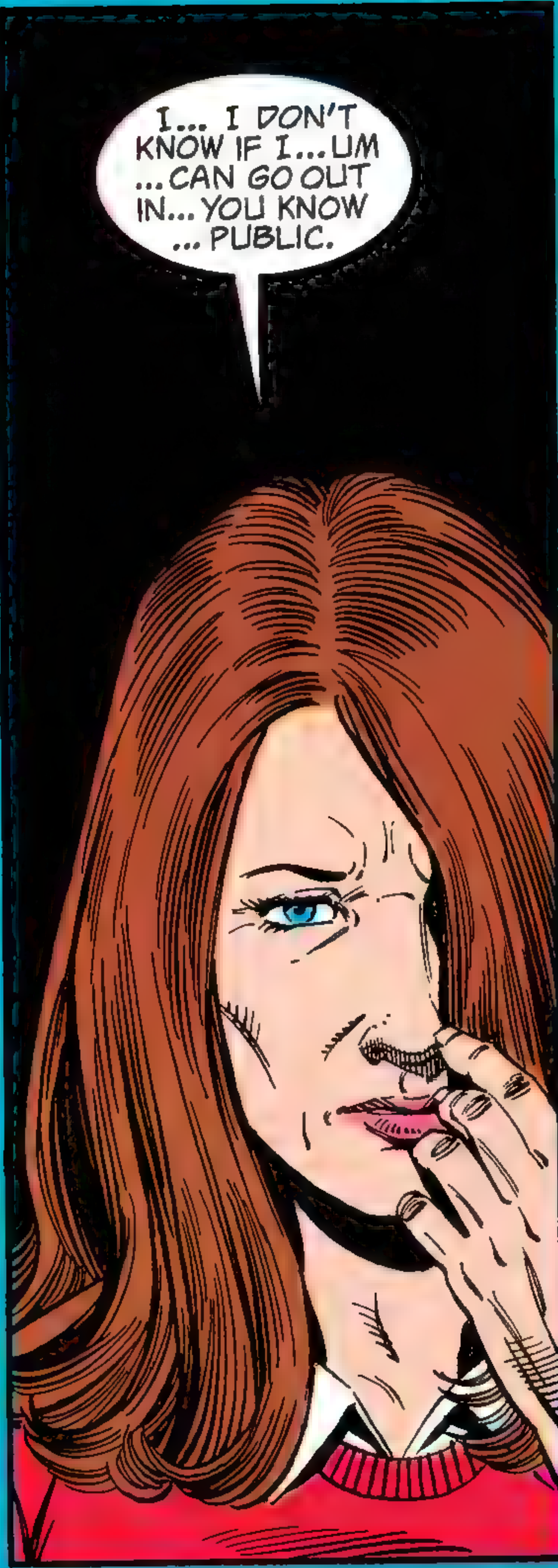
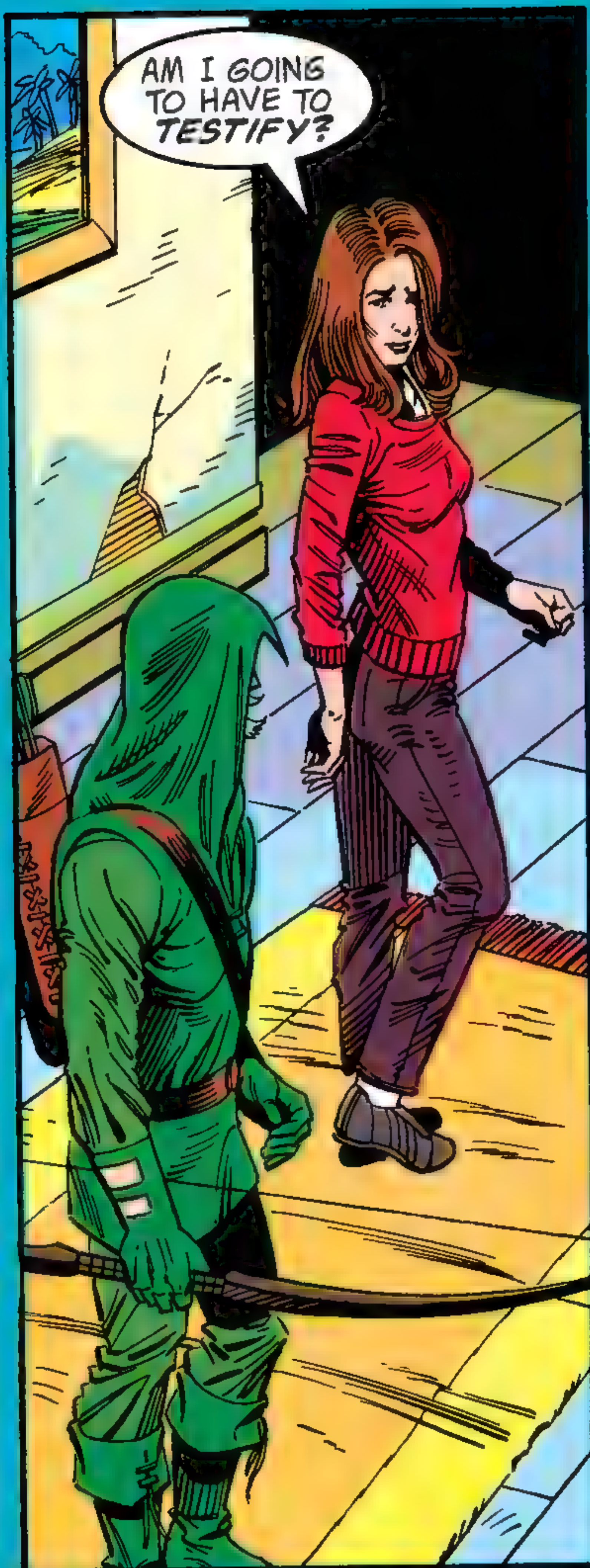


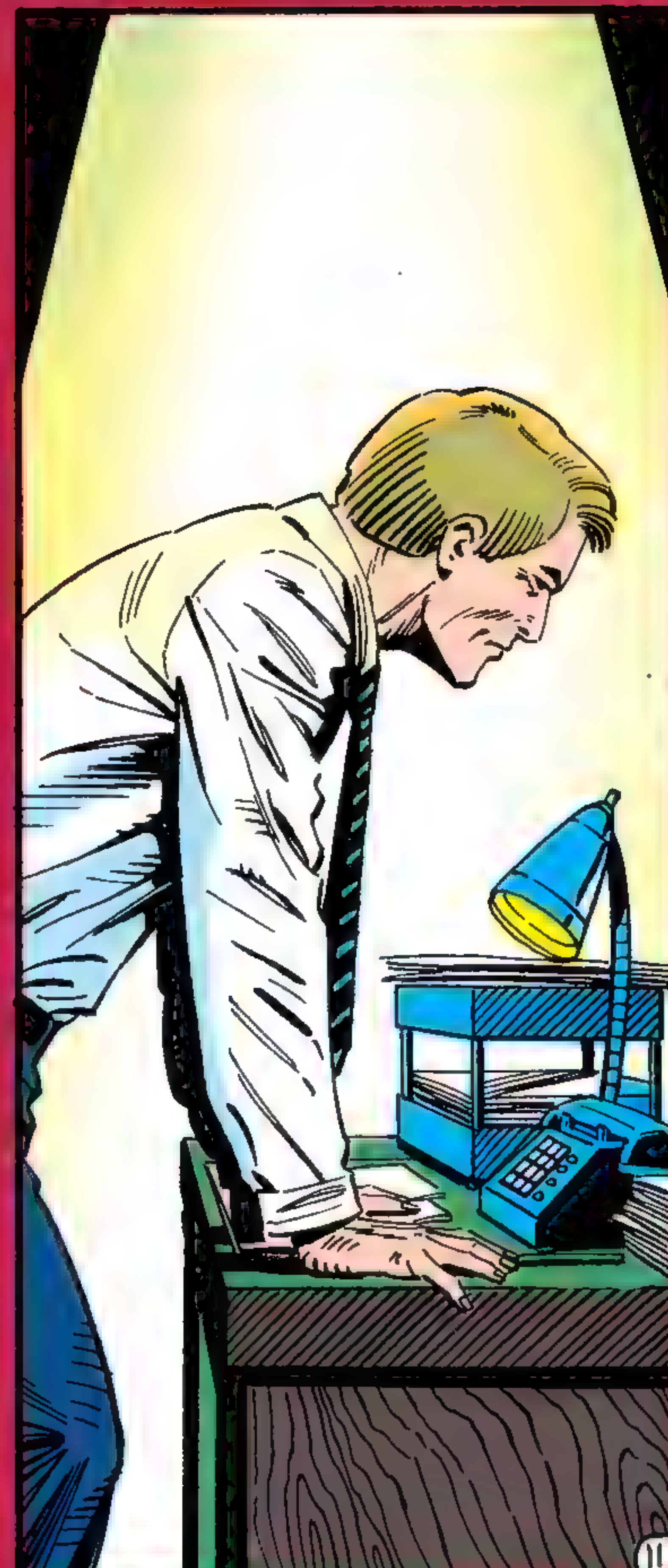
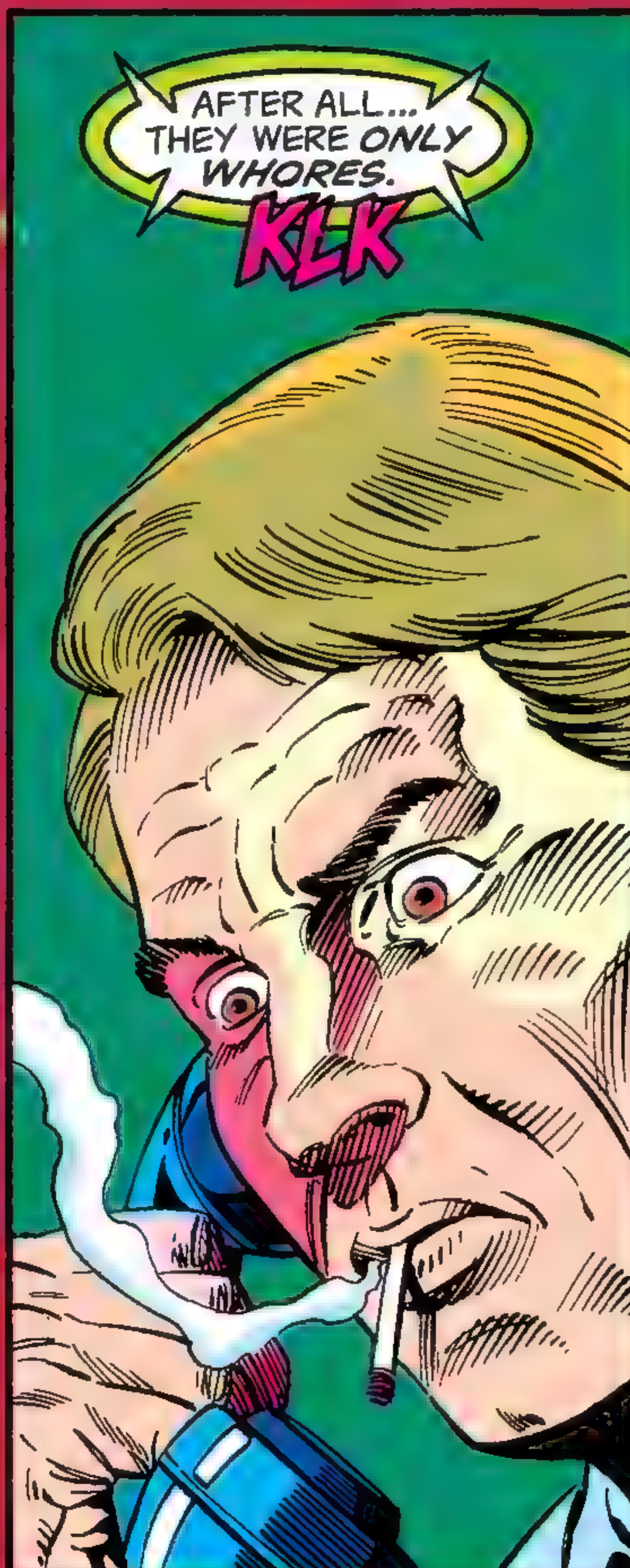
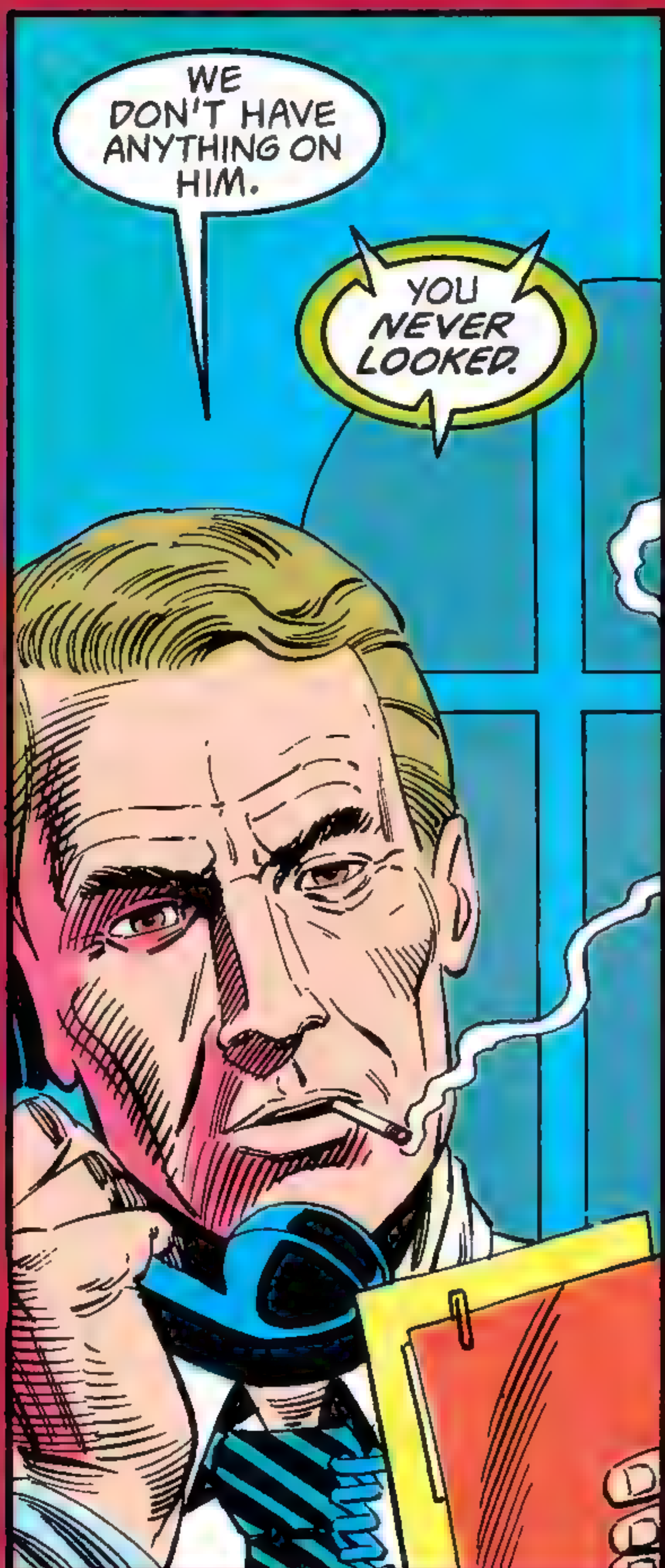
THAT'S A PRETTY RARE THING FOR PEOPLE LIKE ME WHO LIVE ON THE EDGE OF THE LAW.

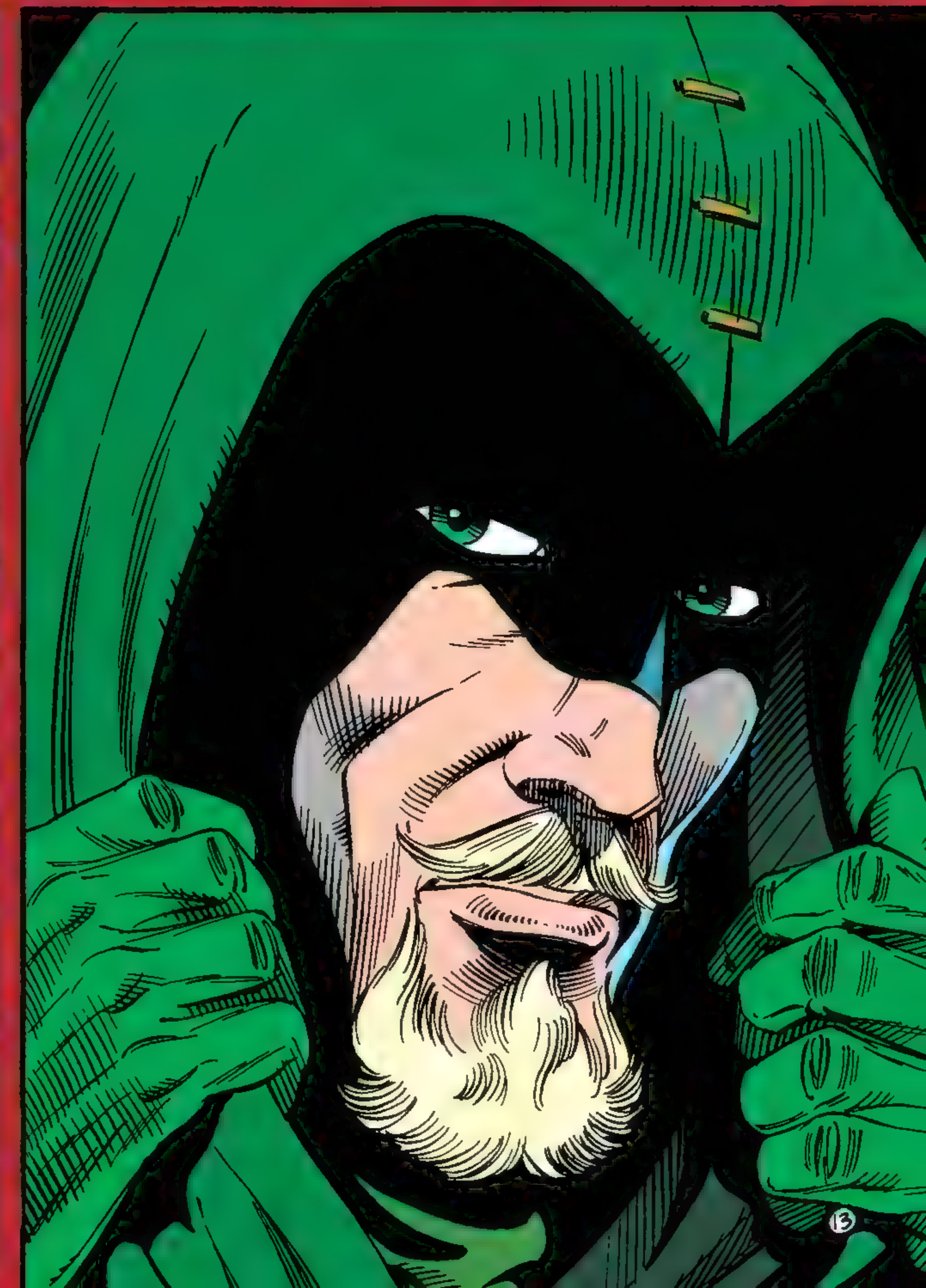
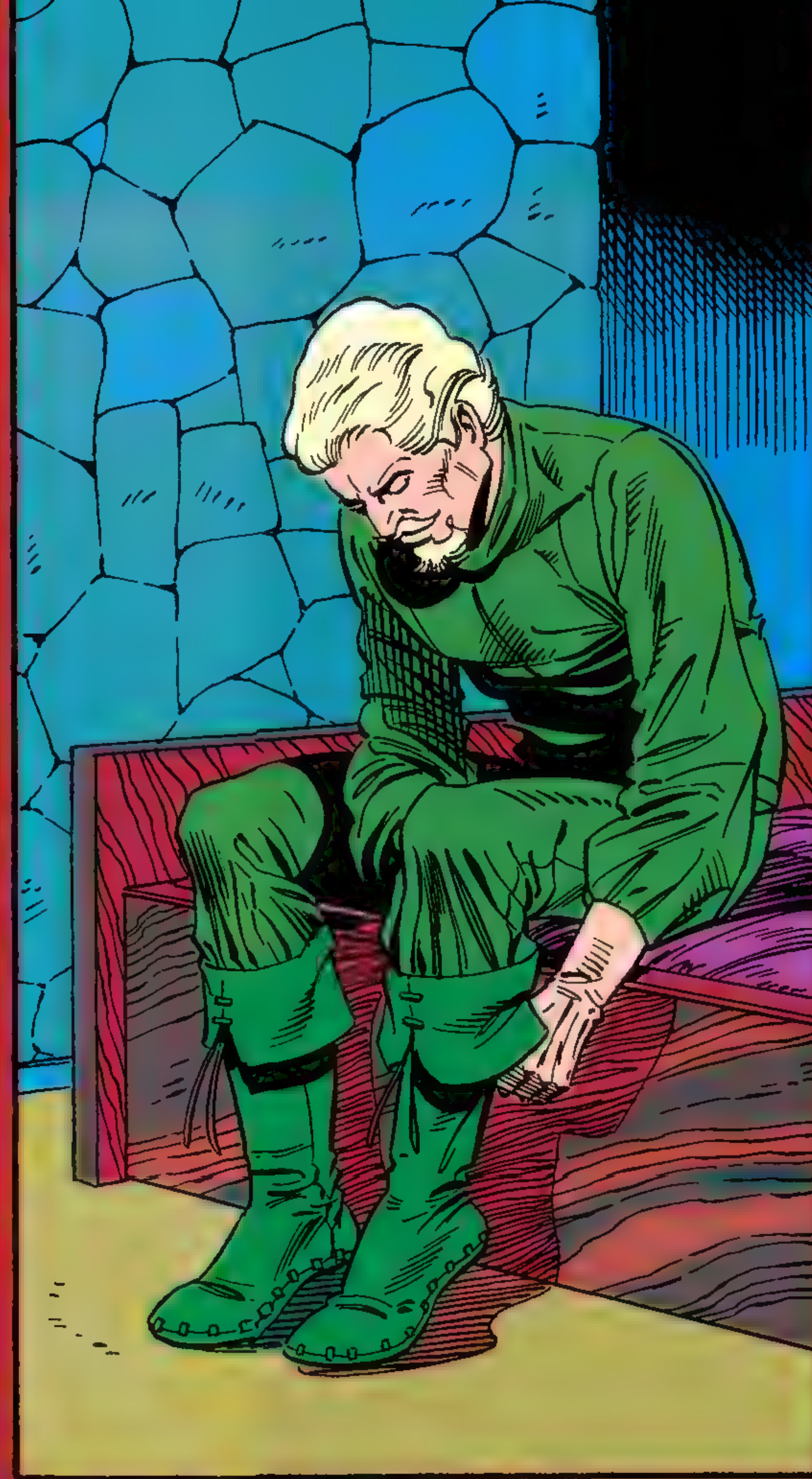
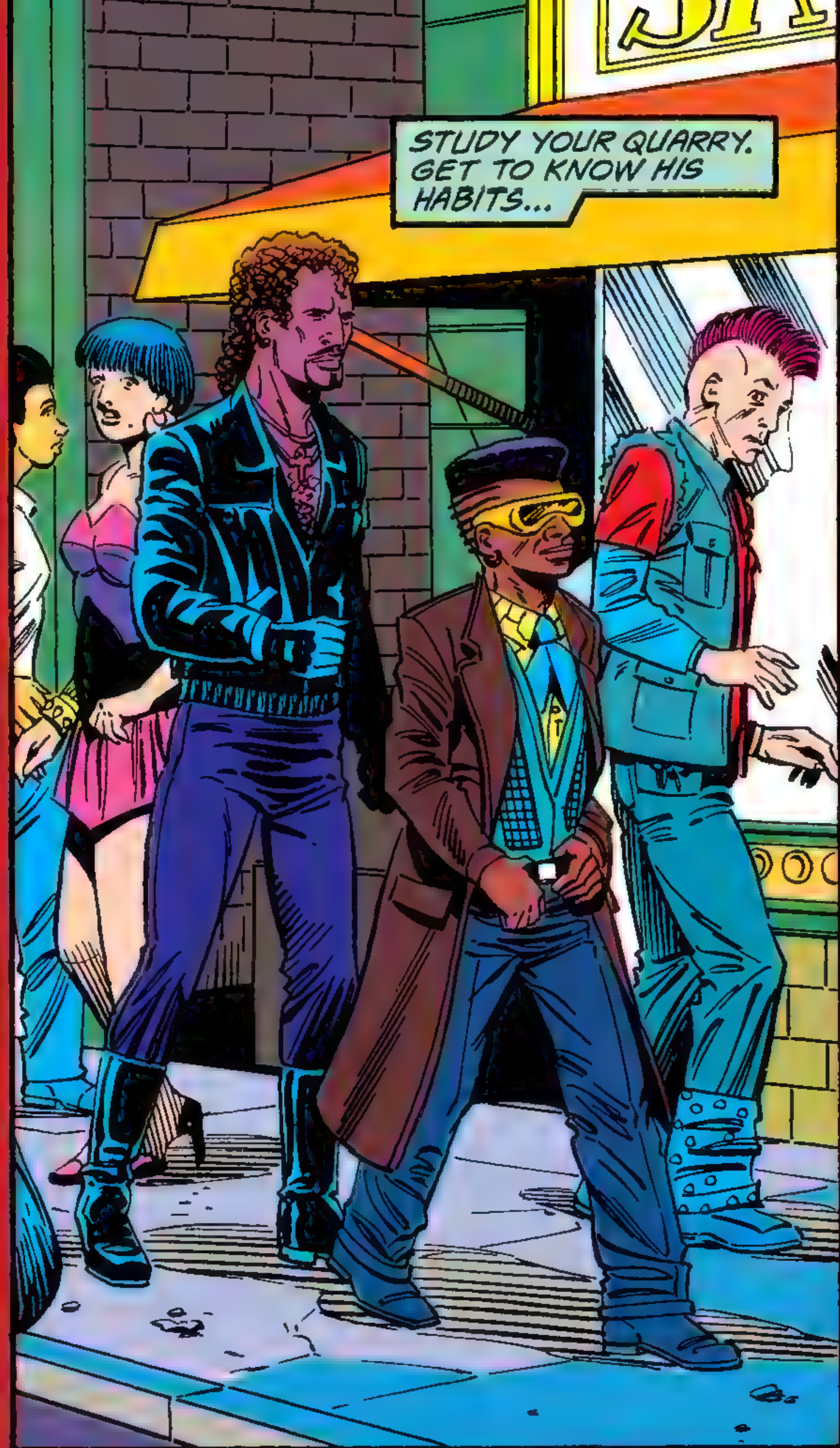
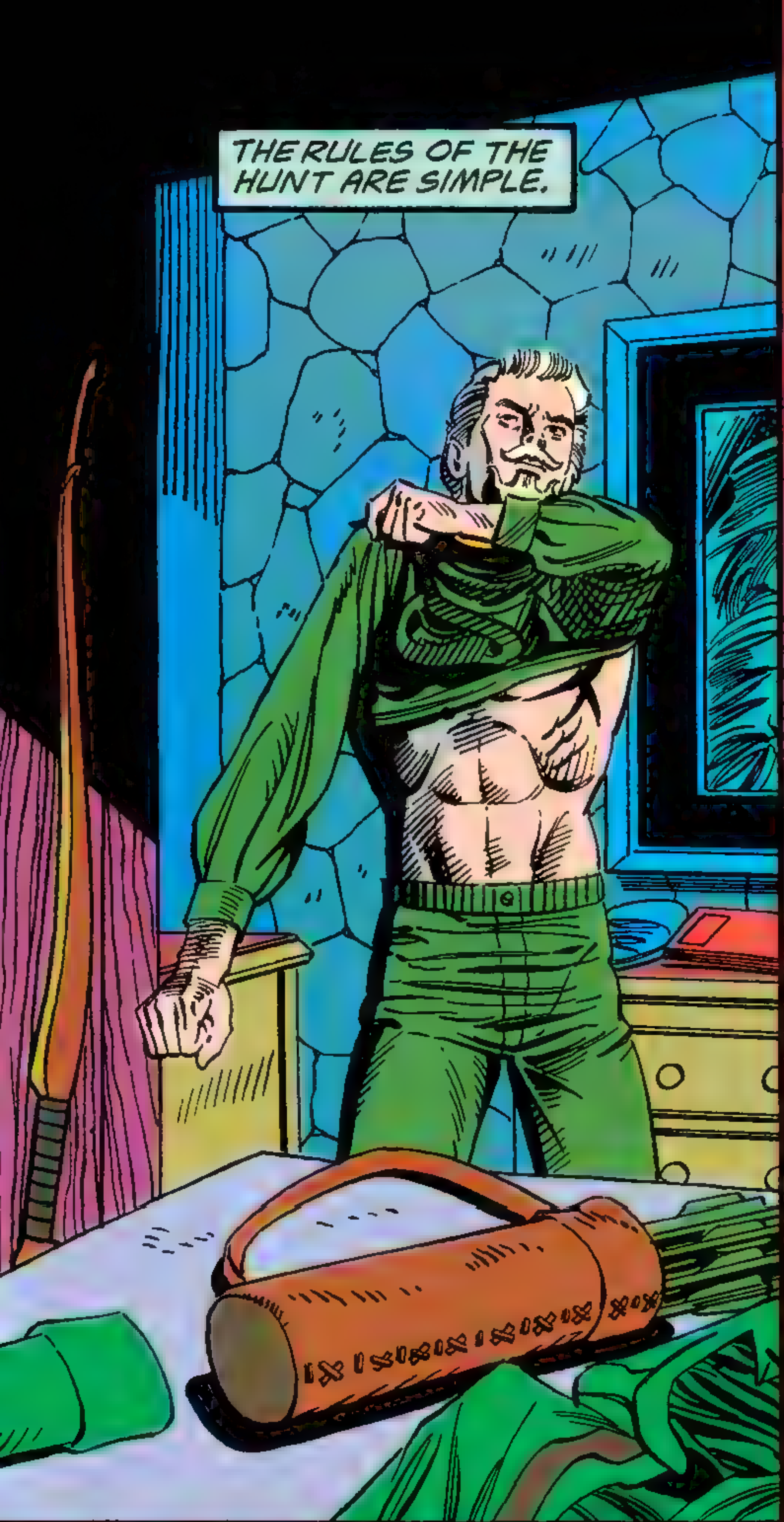




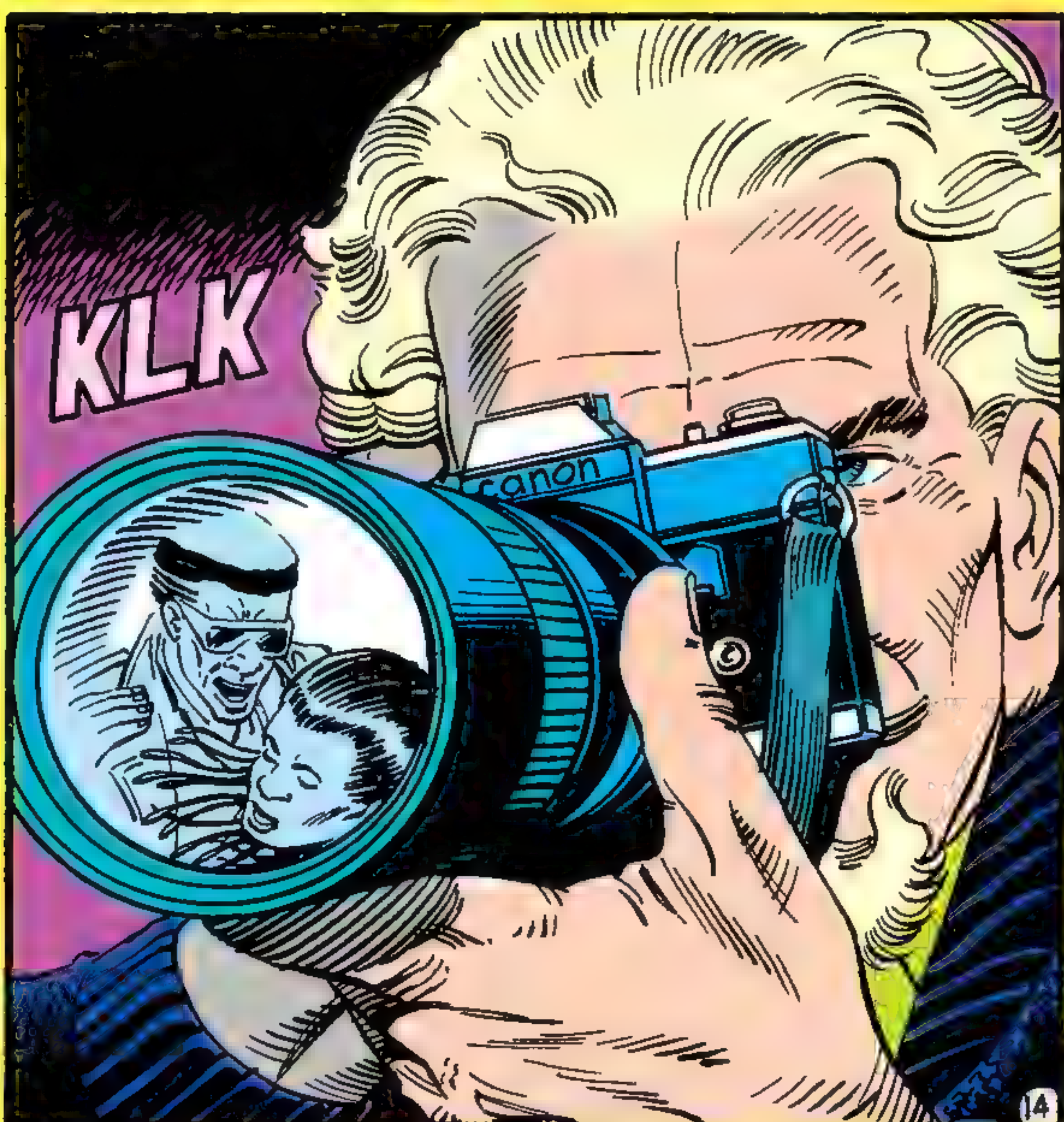




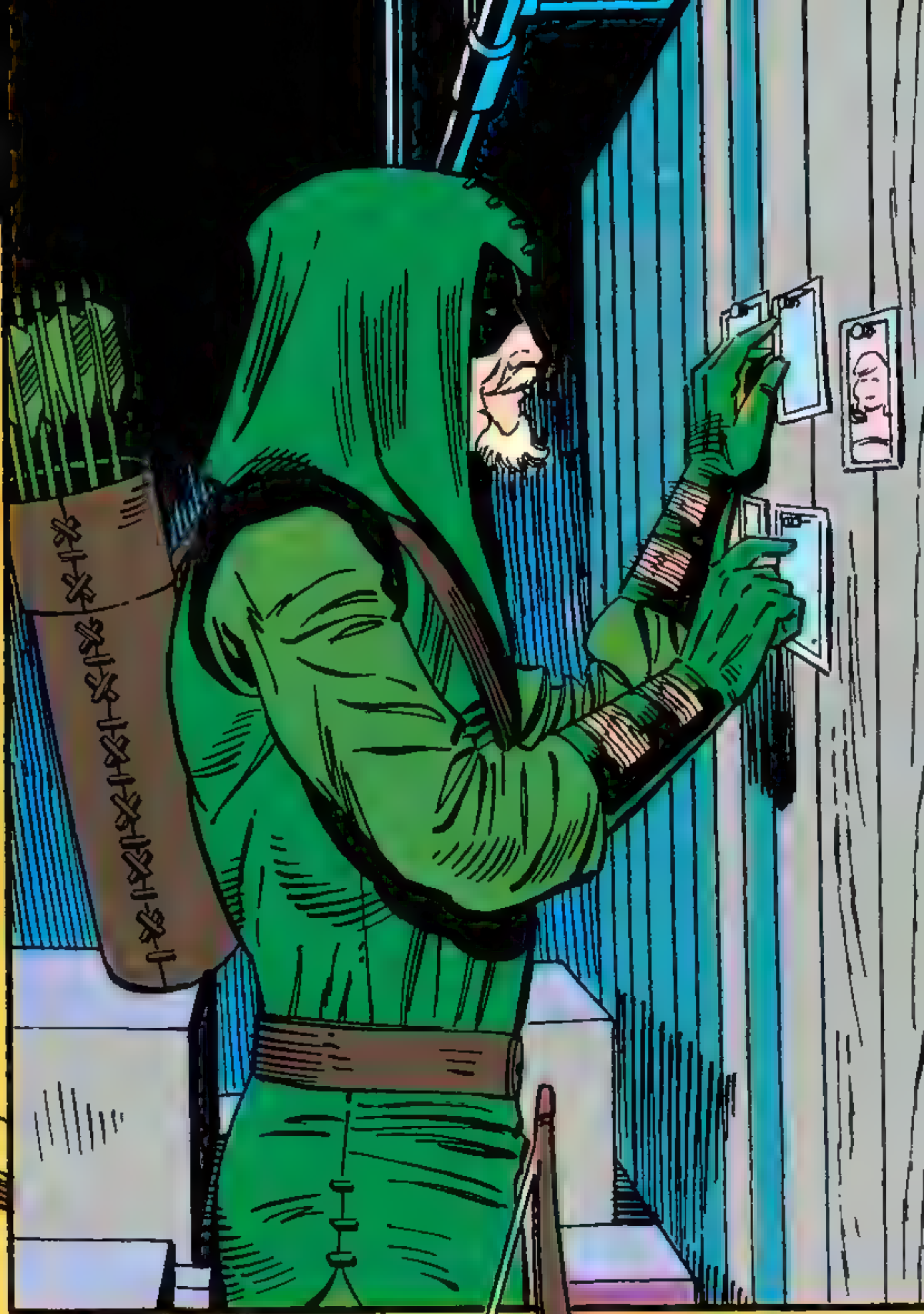




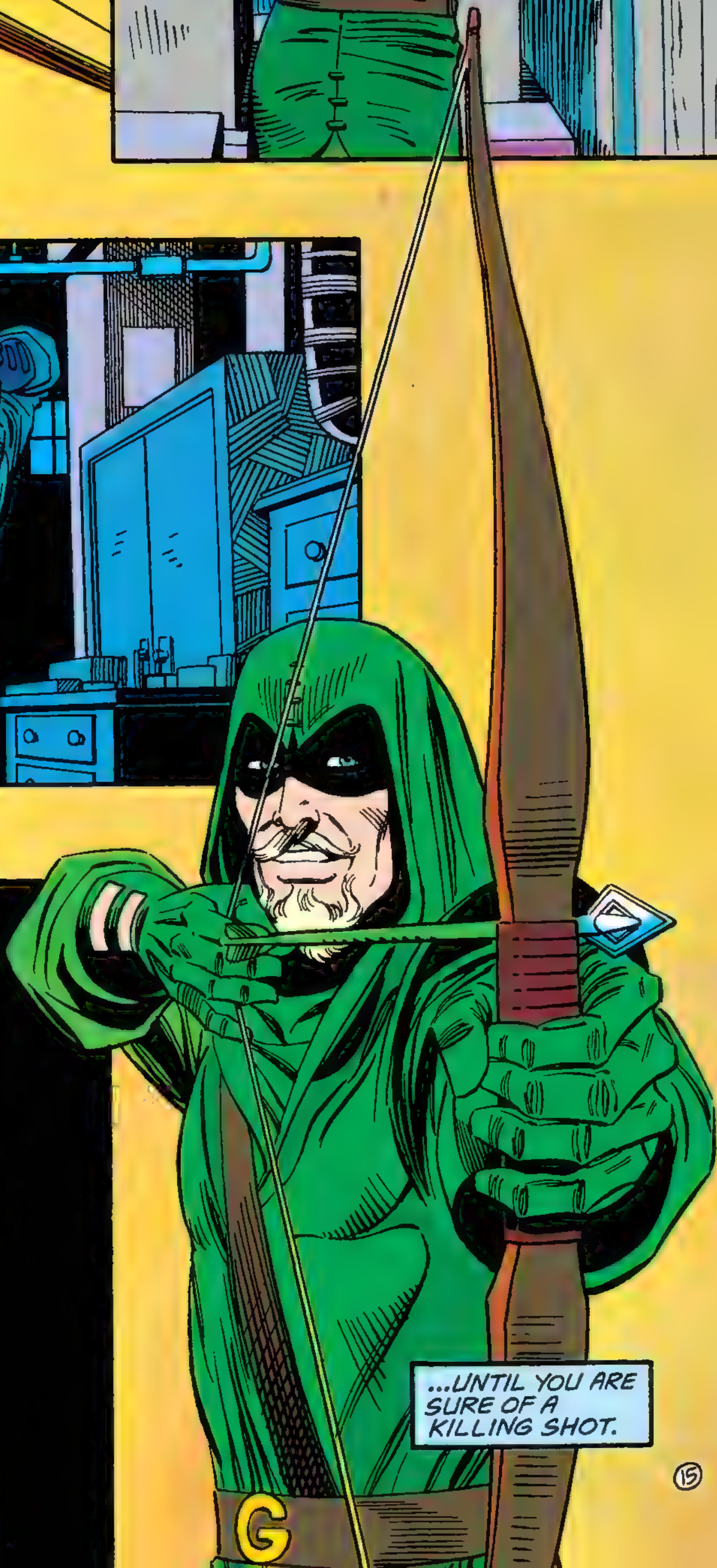
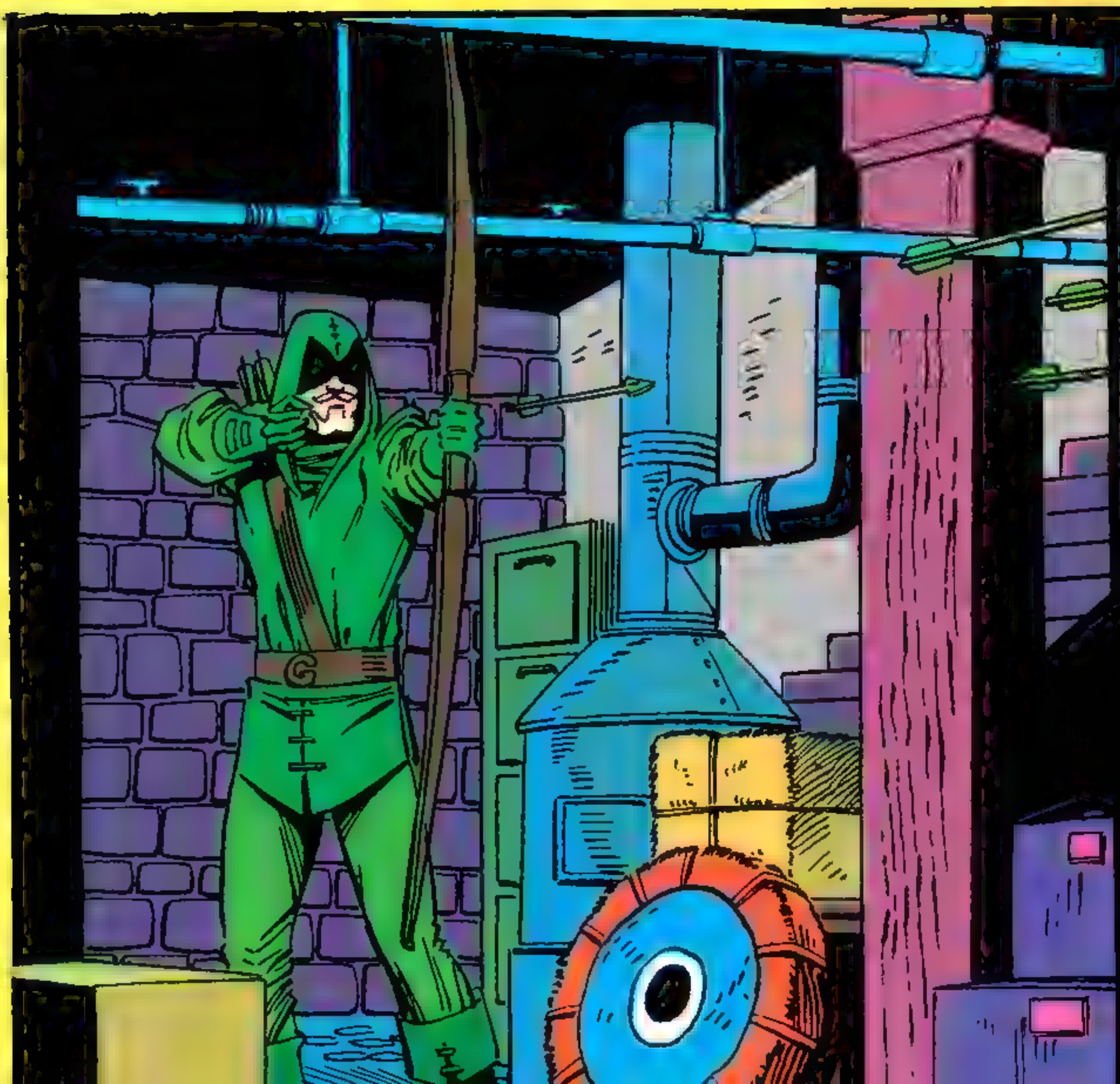
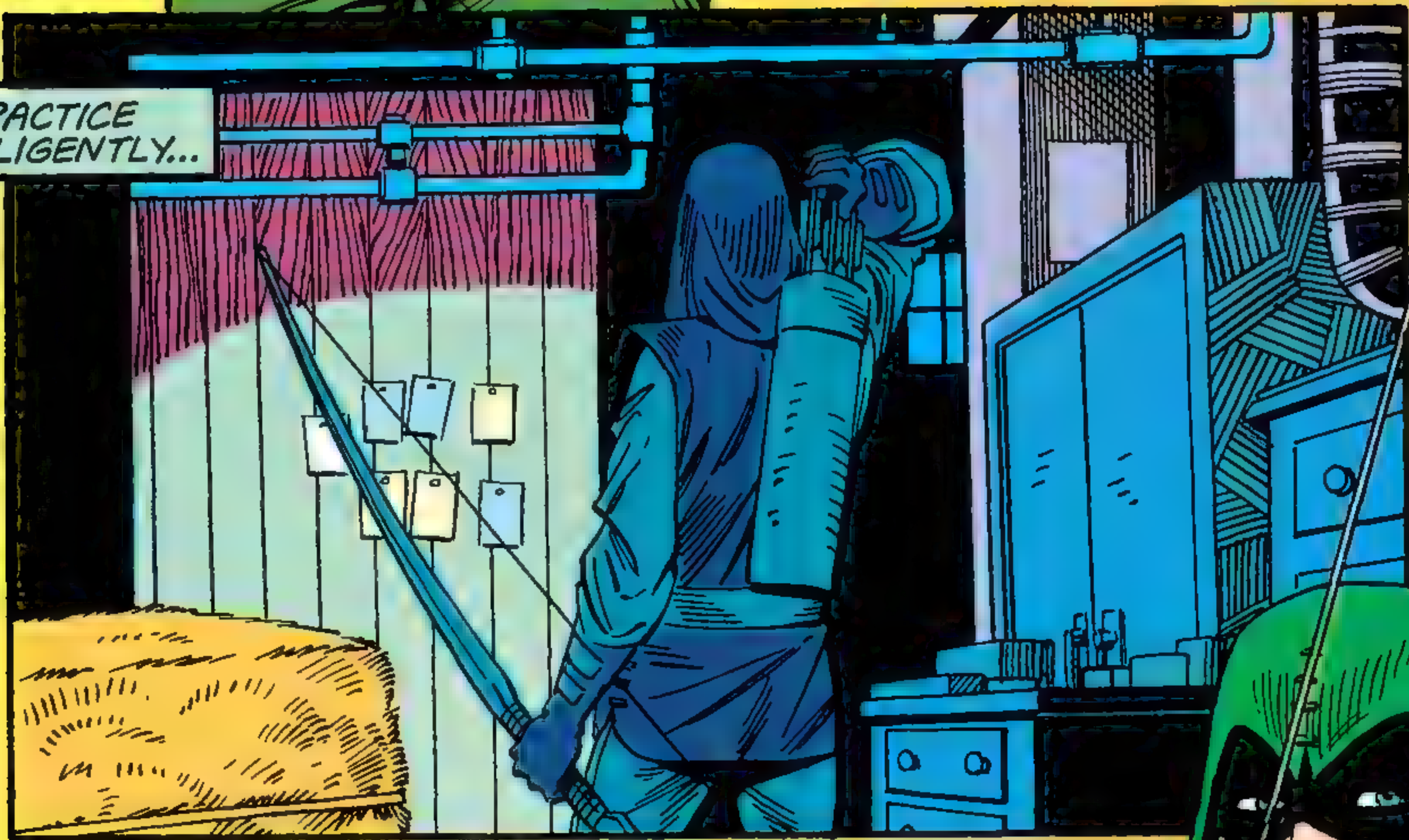
IF HE LIVES ON THE FLESH OF OTHERS,
A STUDY OF HIS PREY WILL HELP YOU
UNDERSTAND HIM BETTER.



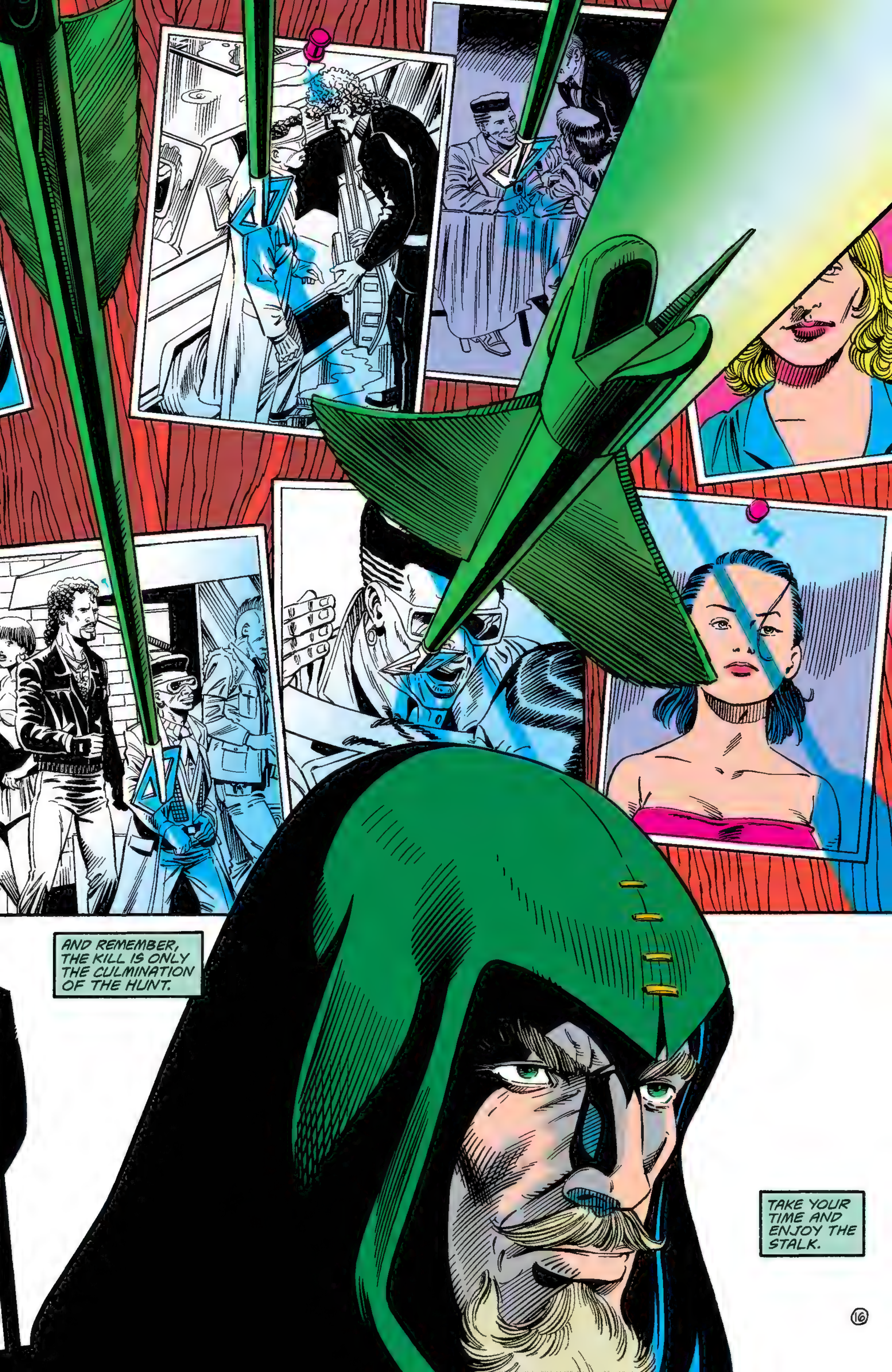
SELECT A
WEAPON THAT
WILL KILL
QUICKLY,
HUMANELY.



PRACTICE
DILIGENTLY...



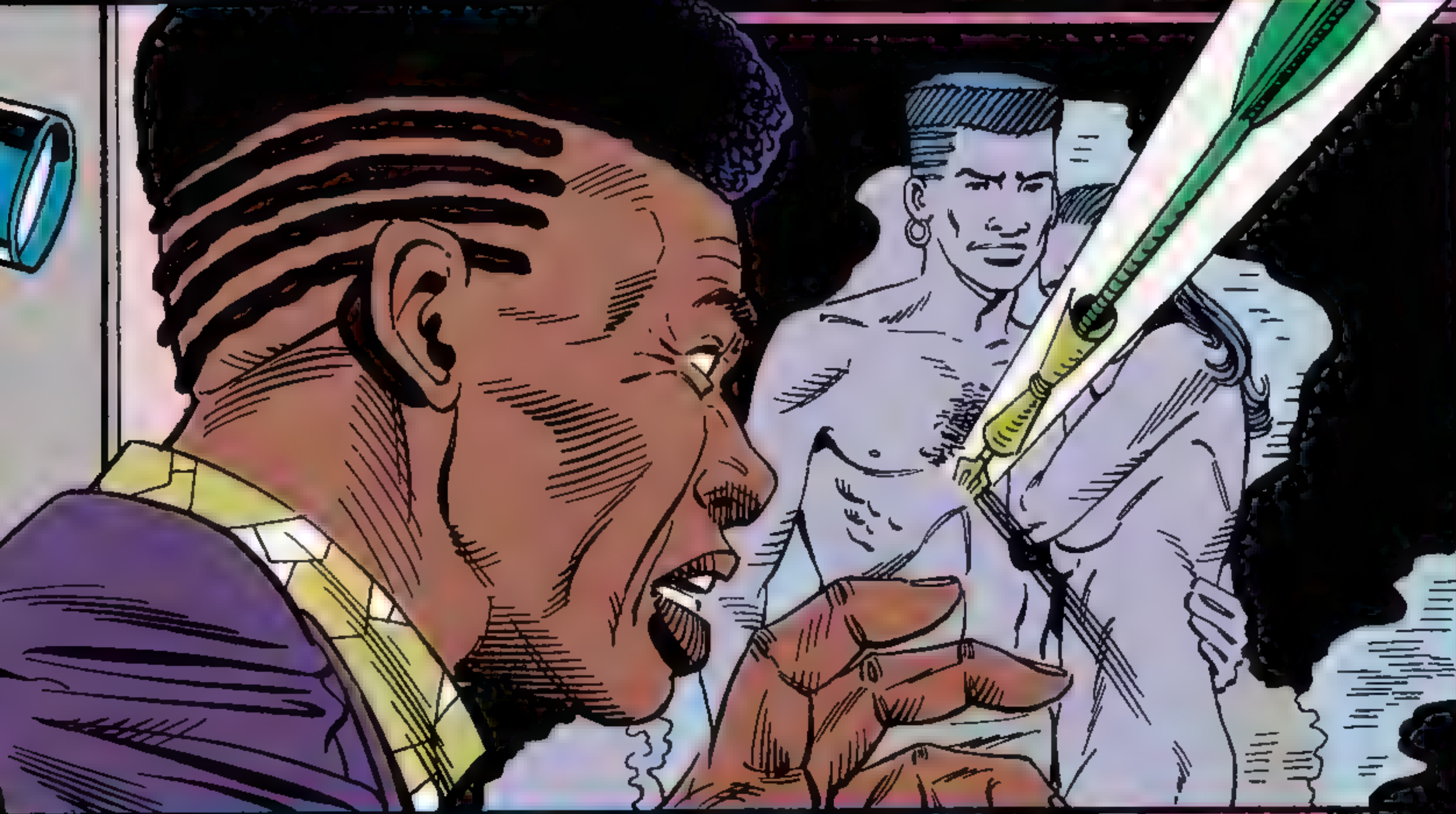
...UNTIL YOU ARE
SURE OF A
KILLING SHOT.

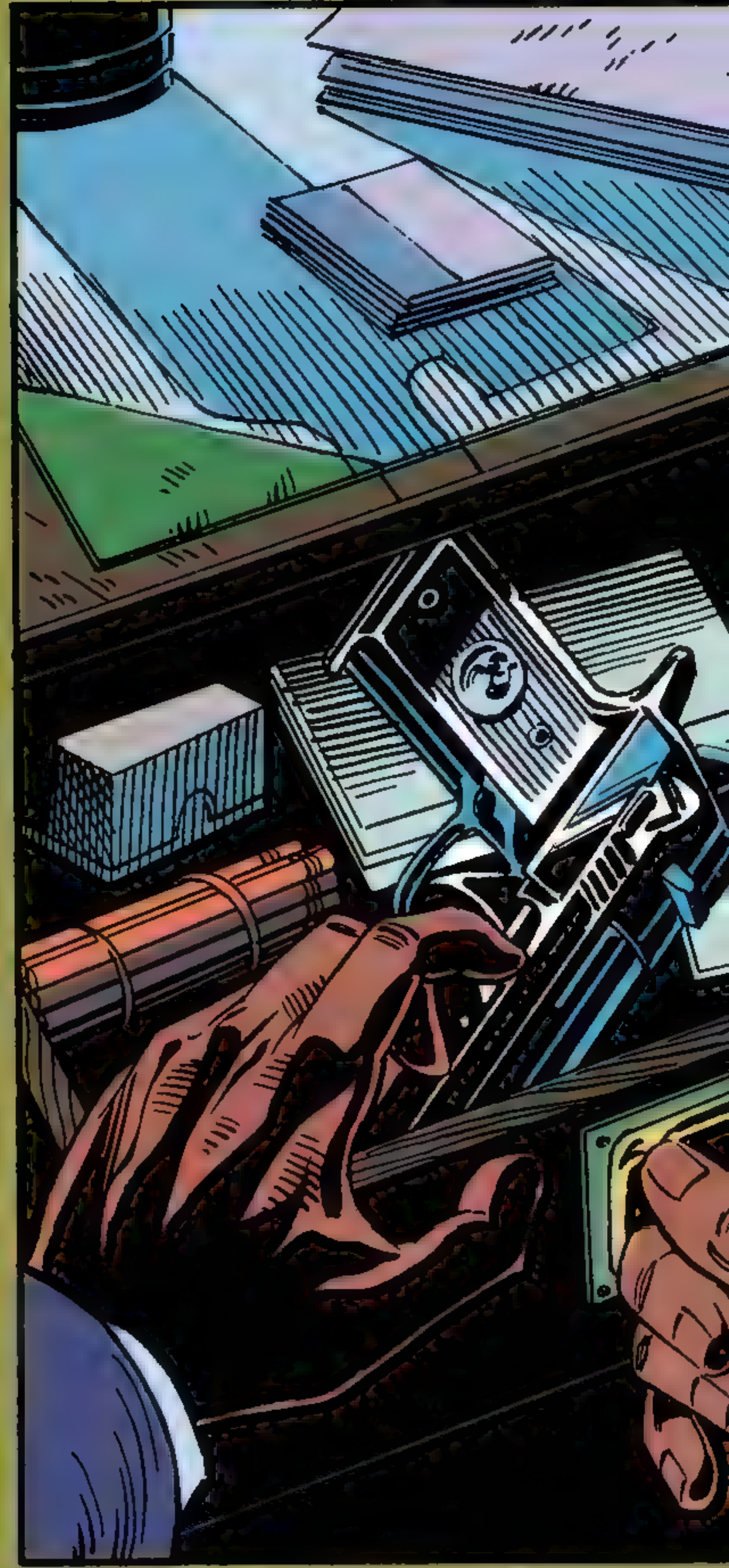


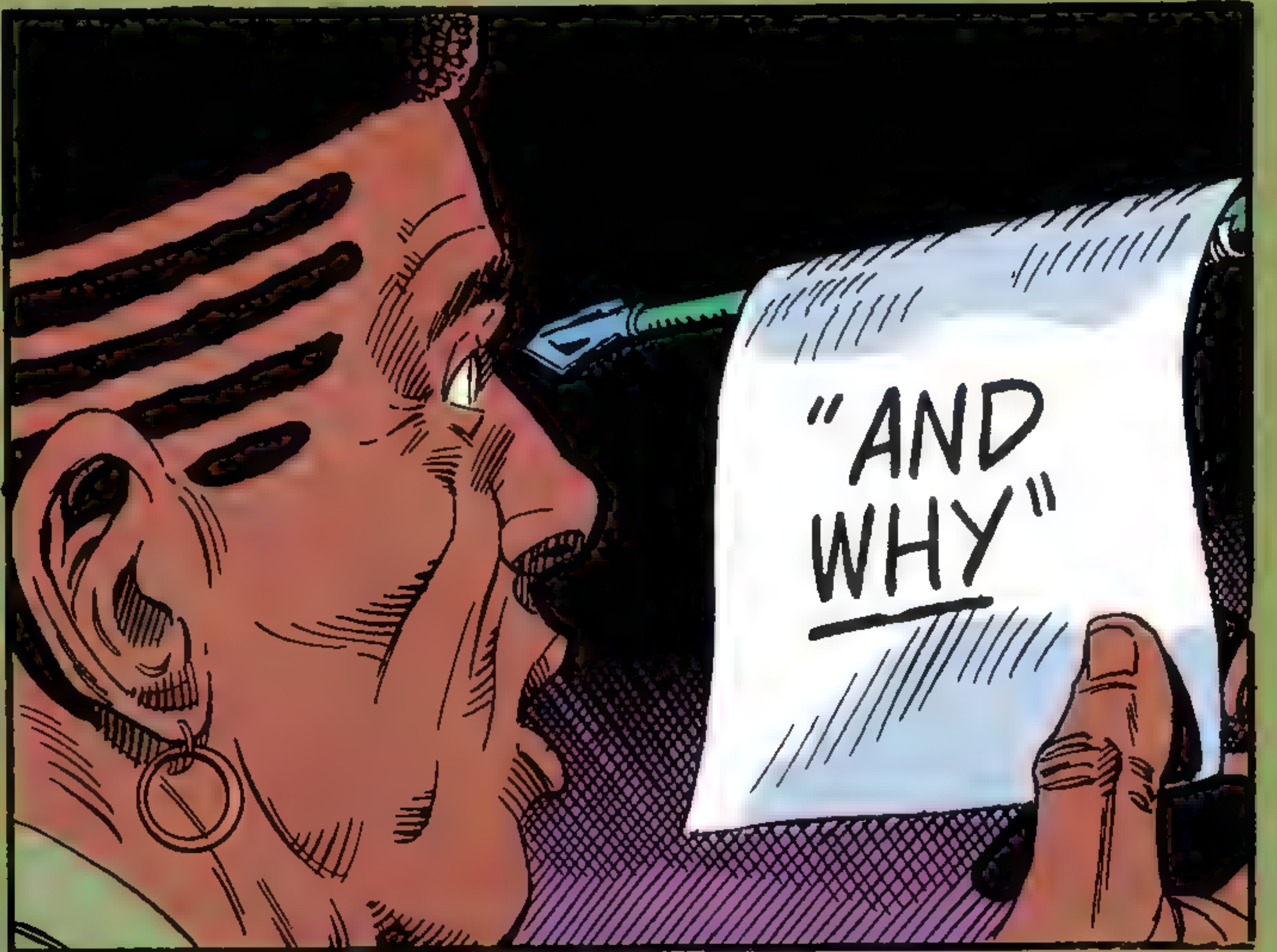
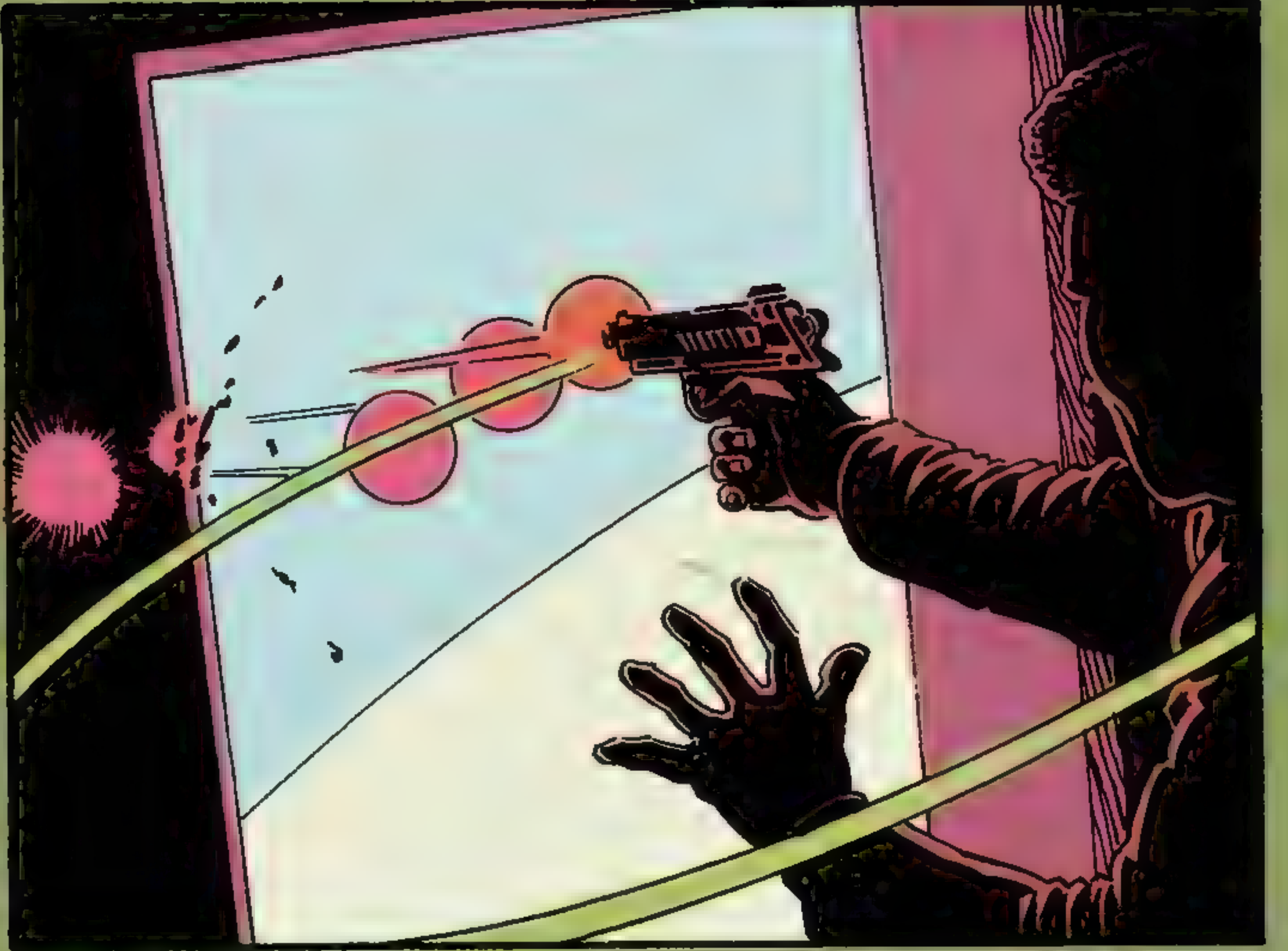
AND REMEMBER,
THE KILL IS ONLY
THE CULMINATION
OF THE HUNT.

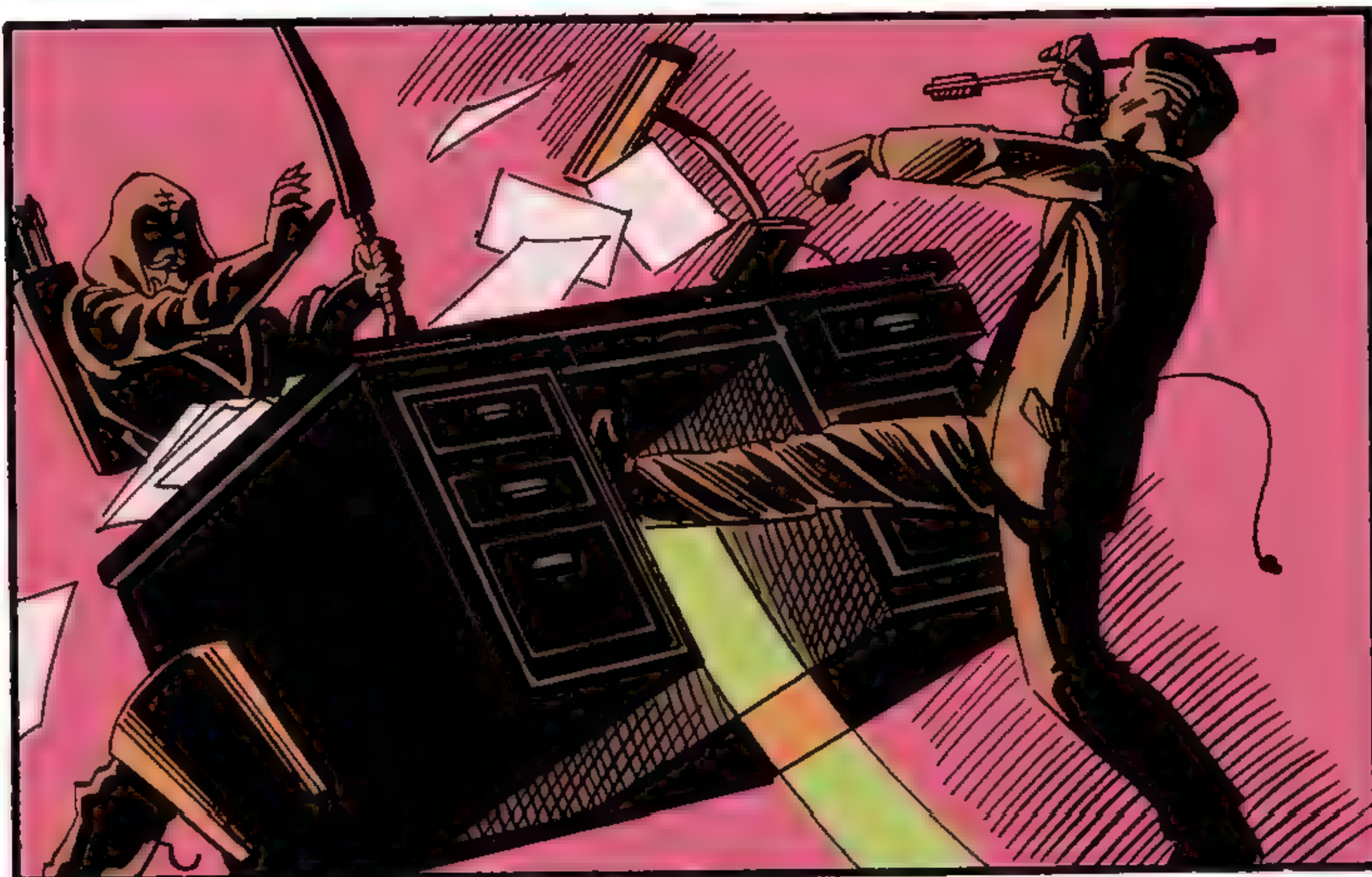
TAKE YOUR
TIME AND
ENJOY THE
STALK.













PRETTY
CLEVER,
JOJO.



THE GIRL
GETS OUT OF
LINE, NO TROUBLE
FOR YOU...

... "AS LONG
AS THERE ARE
CRAZIES IN THE
WORLD."



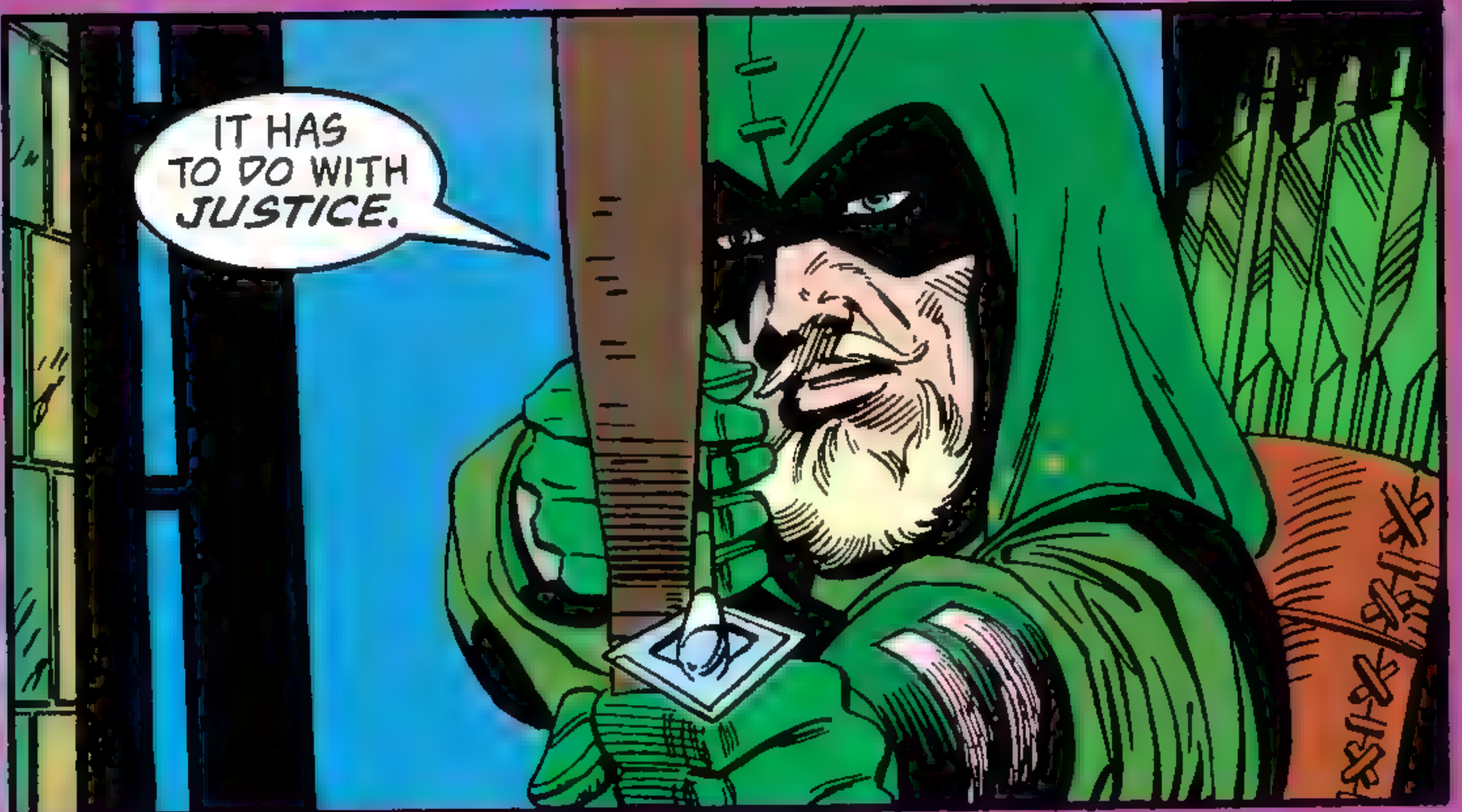
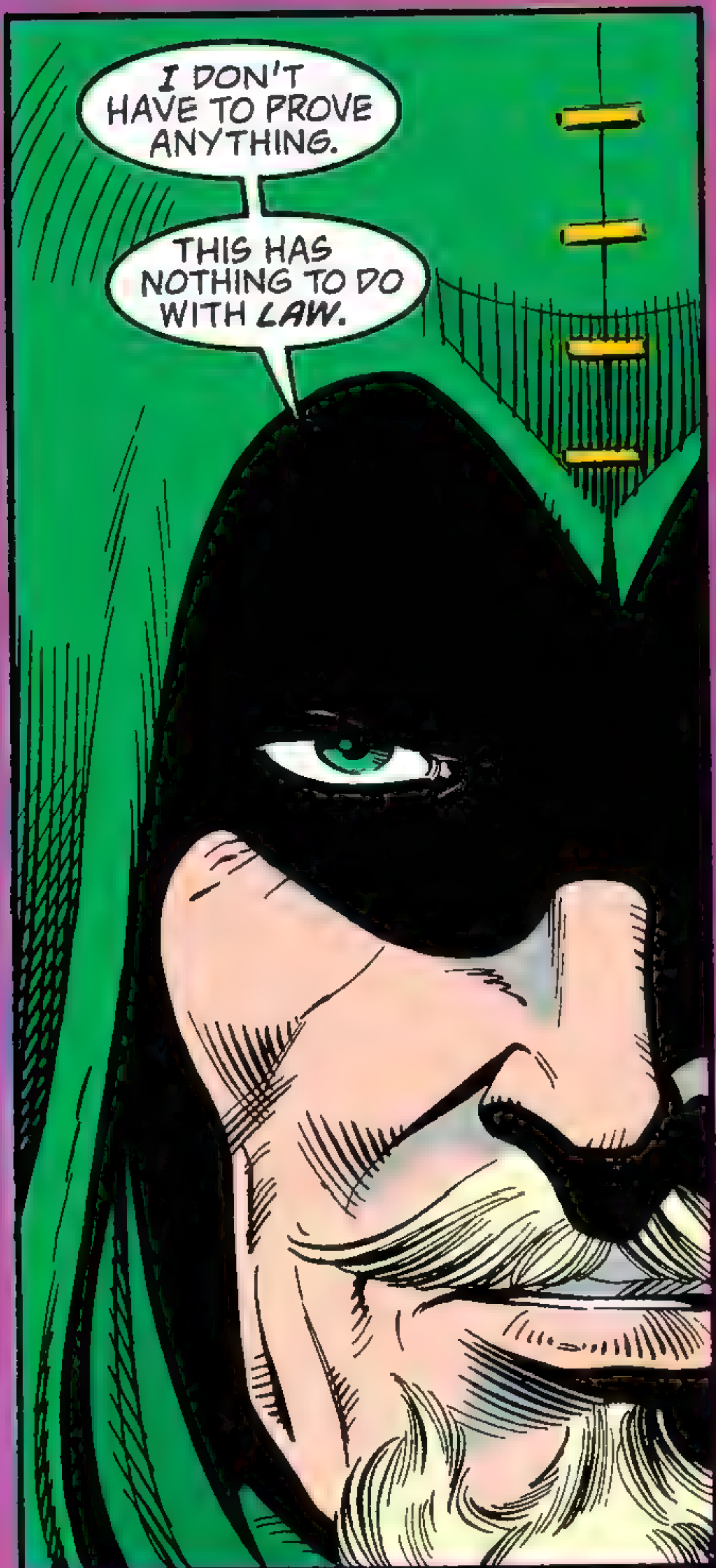
SO
YOU PICK
UP THE PAPER
AND YOU FIND
YOURSELF A
KILLER.

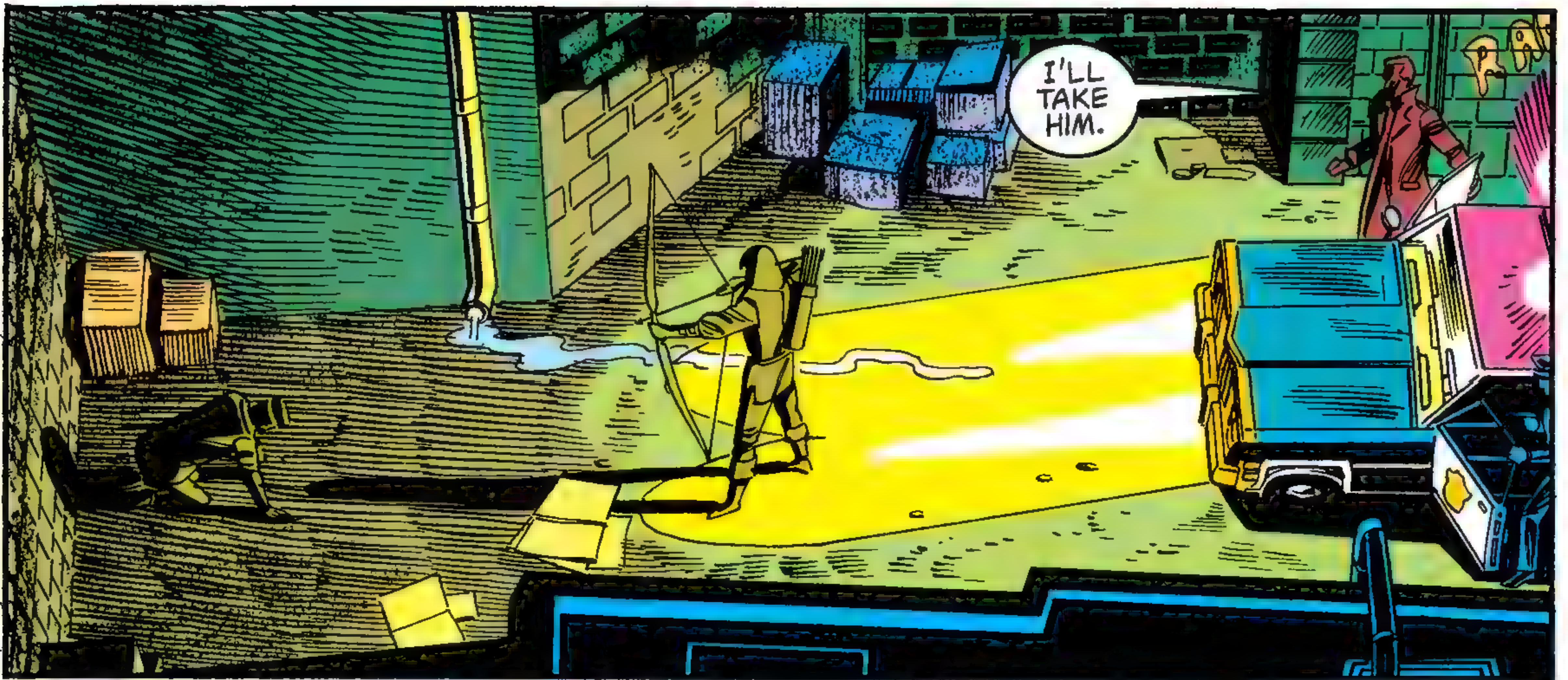


AND
THEN YOU
COPY THEIR
STYLE.



AND THE
POLICE CHALK IT
UP TO ANOTHER
IN A STRING OF
SERIAL
KILLINGS.





IT'S EVERYWHERE.

LIFE ITSELF.

IT SURROUNDS
THE LAND AND
SHAPES IT.

AND IT FALLS ON US.

IN SEATTLE IT
FALLS ON US A
HELL OF A LOT.

WE SWIM IN IT,
PLAY IN IT,
AND DRINK IT...

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"...AND NOT A DROP TO DRINK"

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN
GENE KELLY
DEBBIE REYNOLDS
DONALD O'CONNOR

...AND SOME OF US SING IN IT.

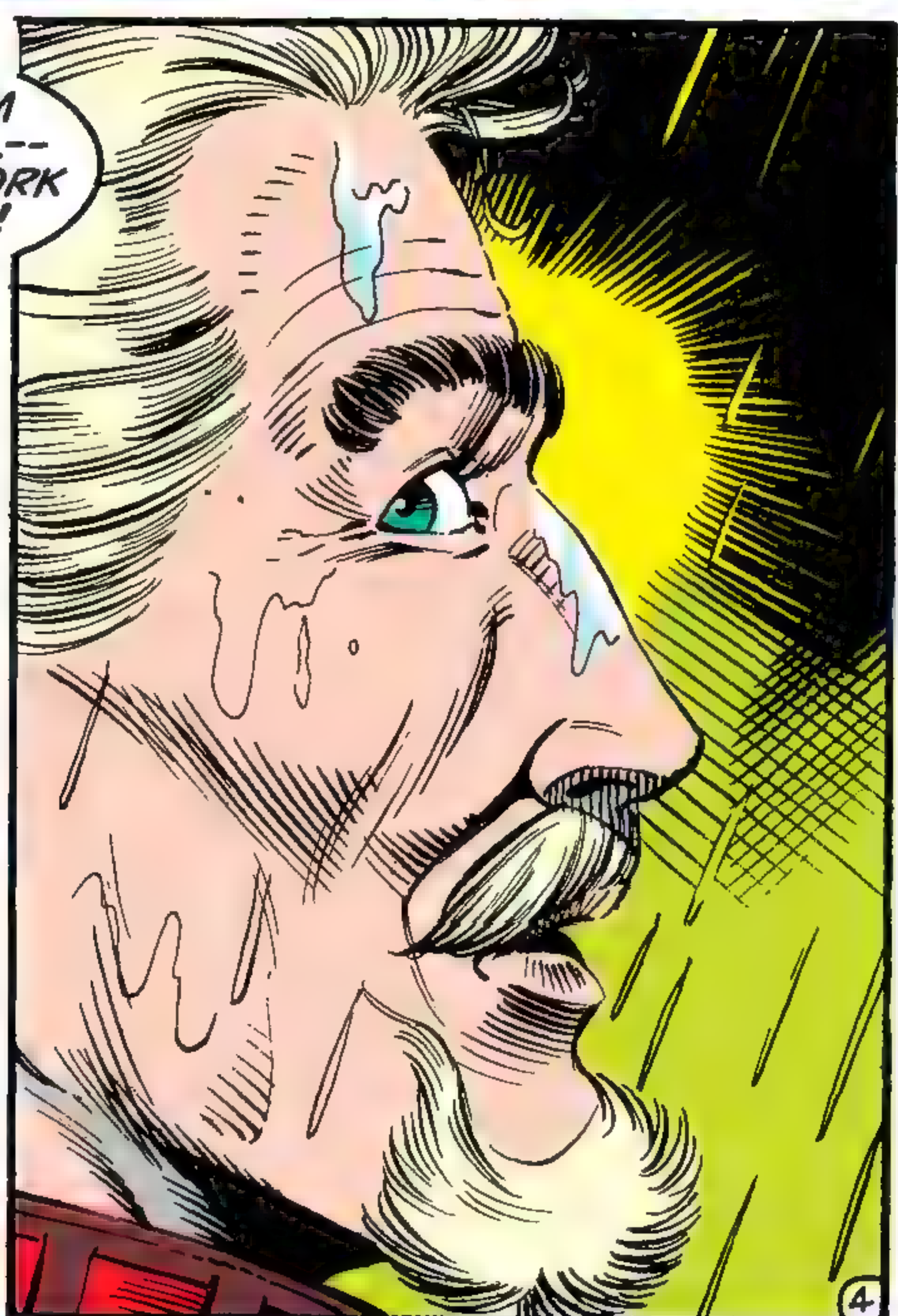
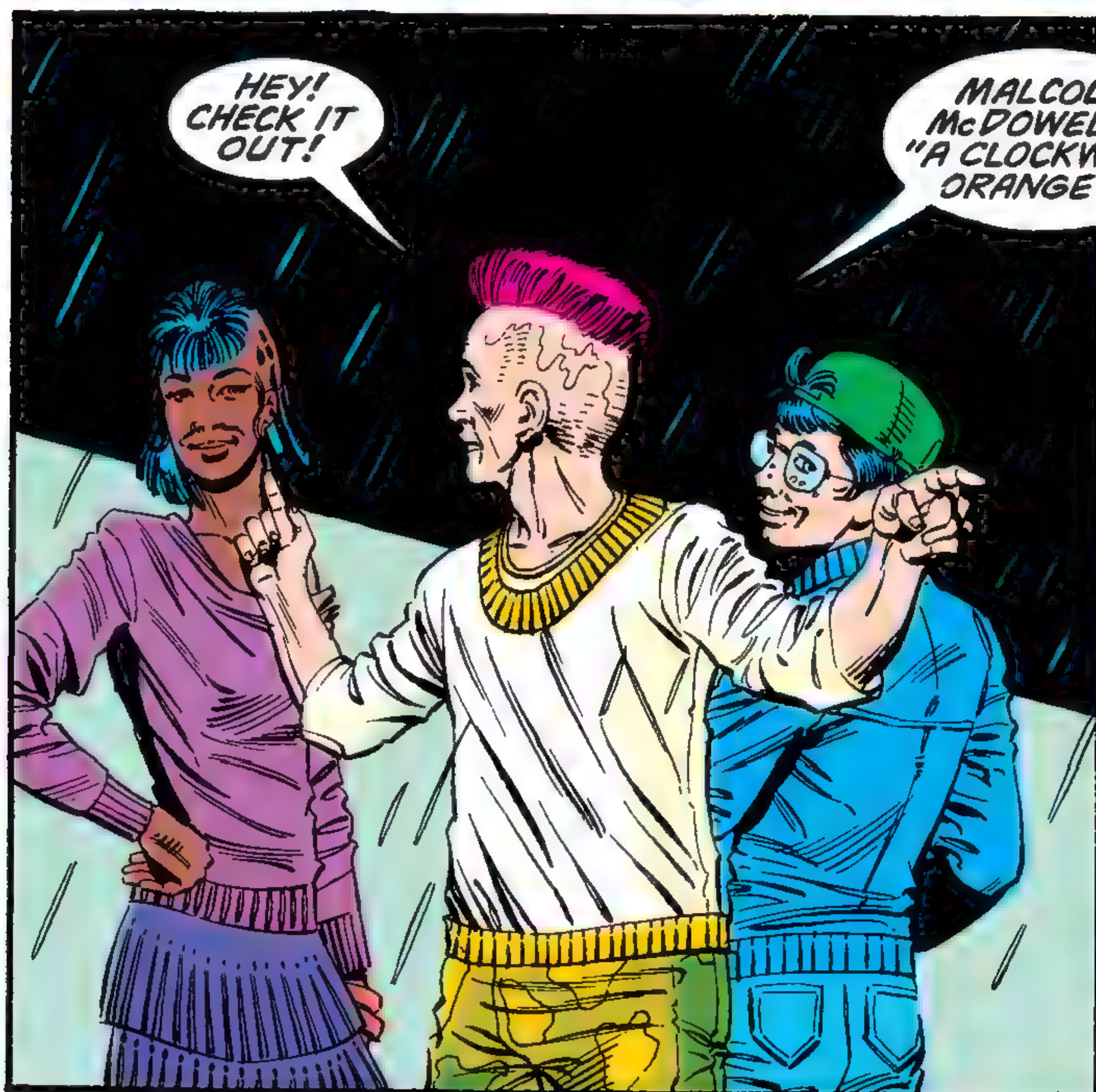
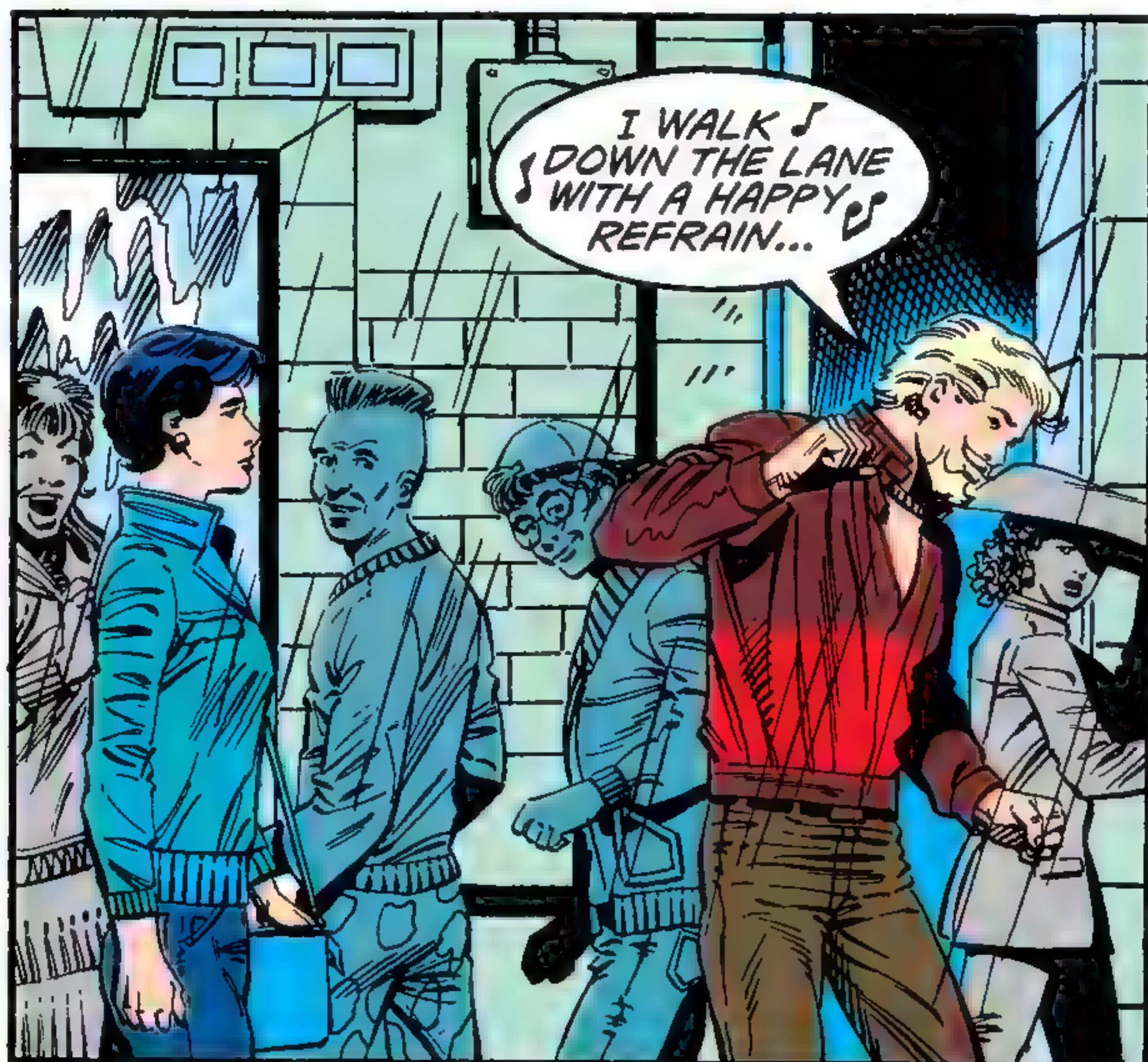
NOT MANY, THANK GOD.

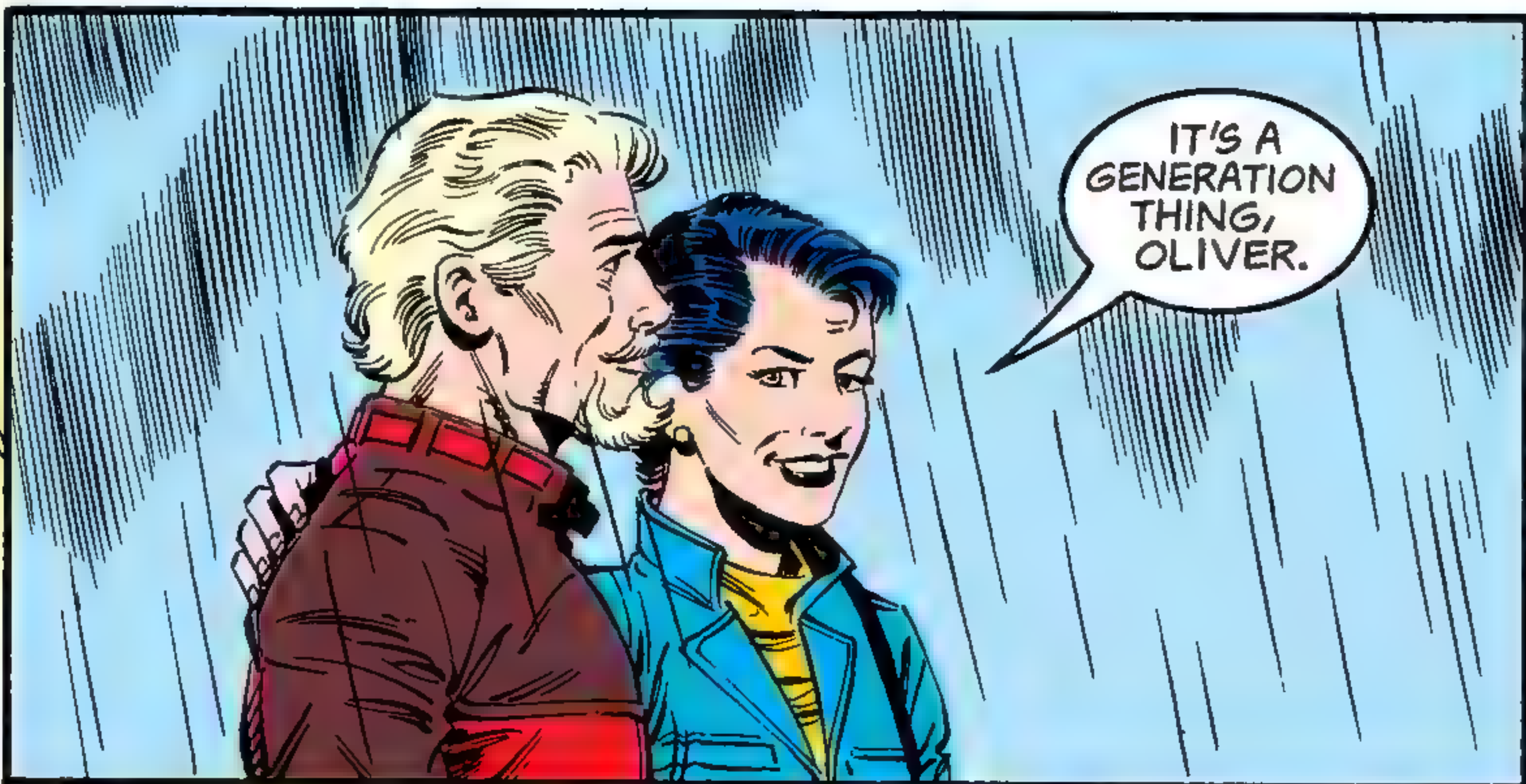
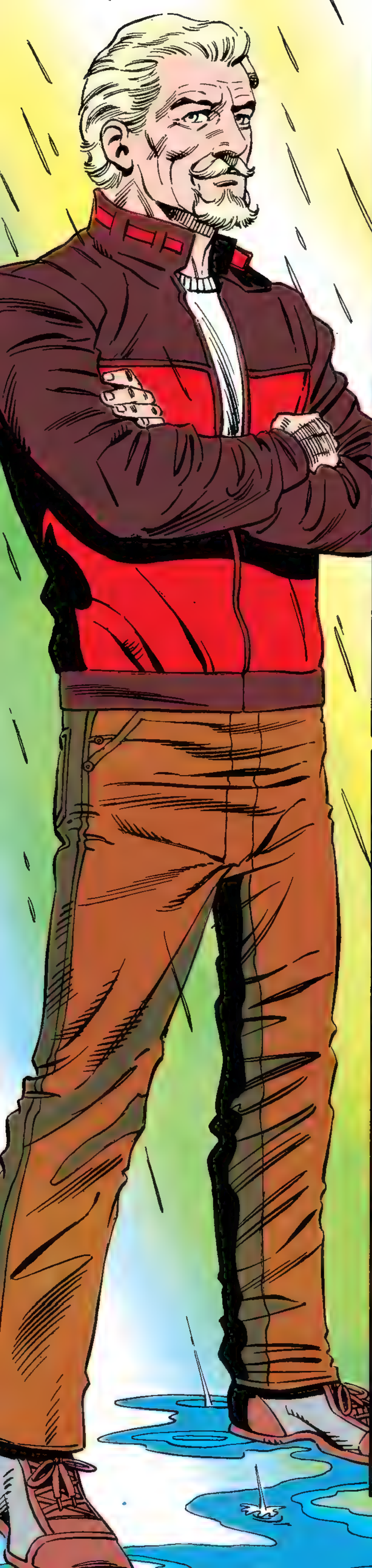
I'M LAUGHIN' AT CLOUDS SO DARK UP ABOVE THE SUN'S IN MY HEART AND I'M READY FOR LOVE

SHOWTIME
SINGIN'
1:00
3:00

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

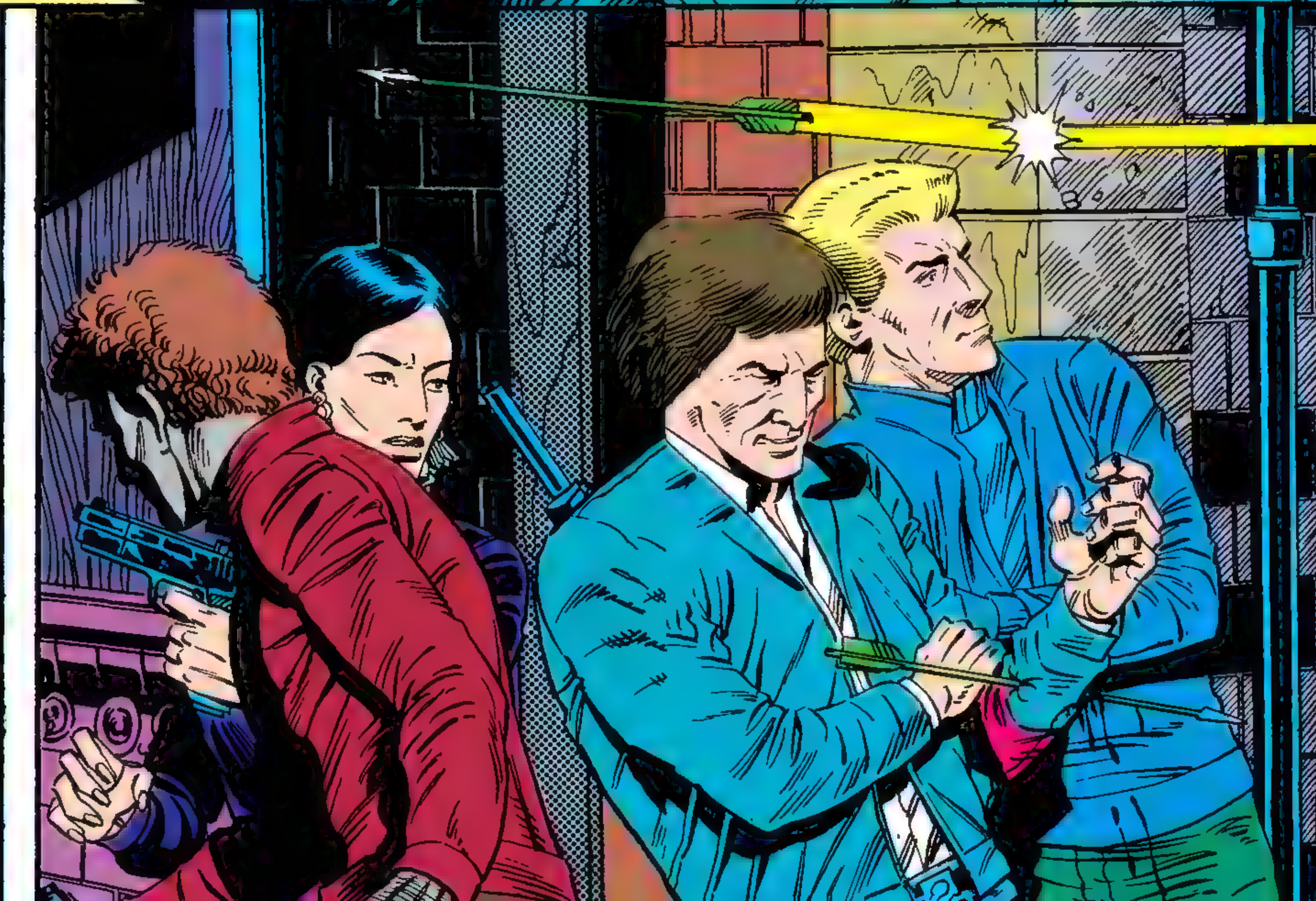
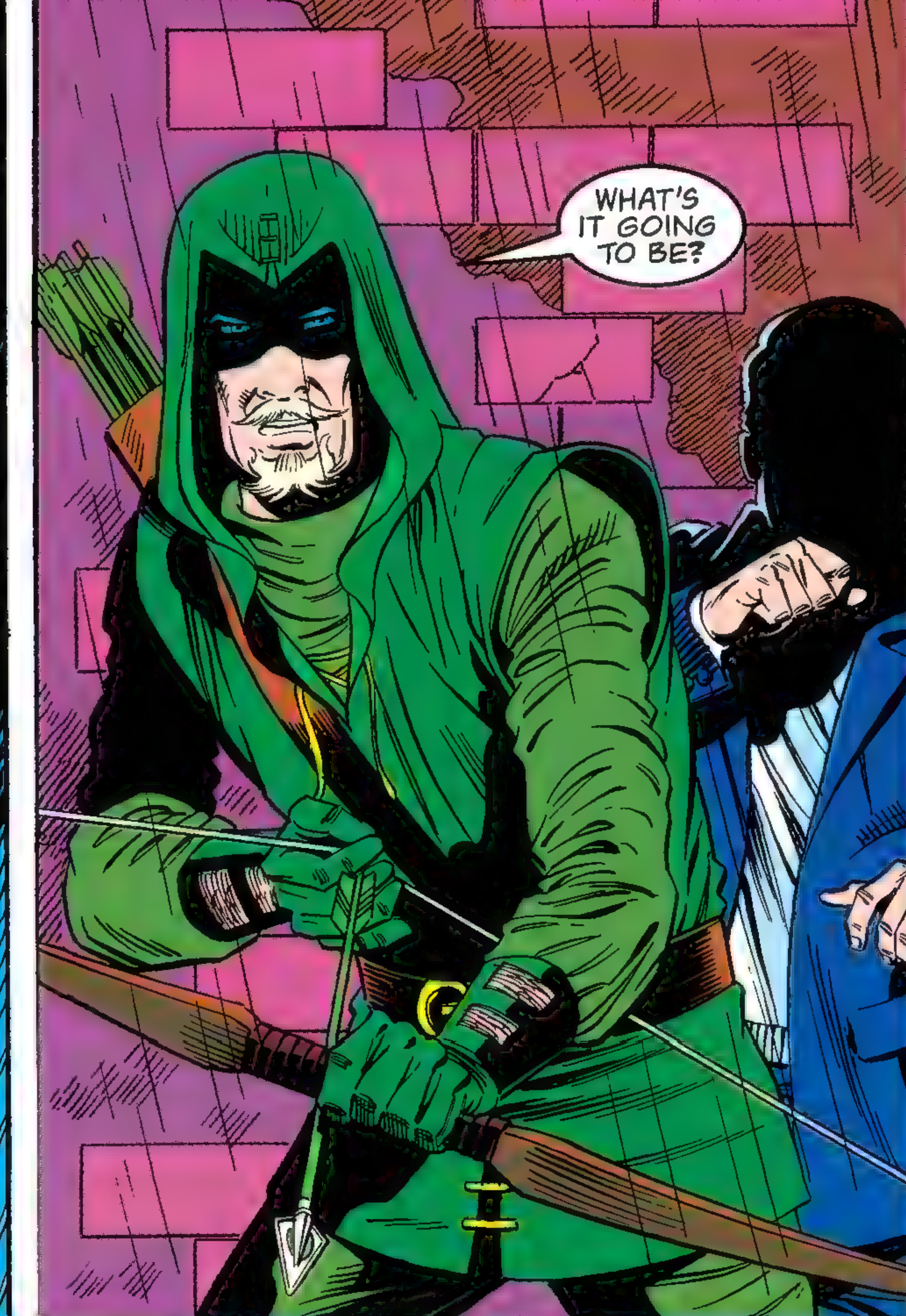
MIKE GRELL WRITER
RICK HOBERG PENCILLER
JOHN NYBERG INKER
STEVE HAYNIE LETTERER
JULIA LACQUEMENT COLORIST

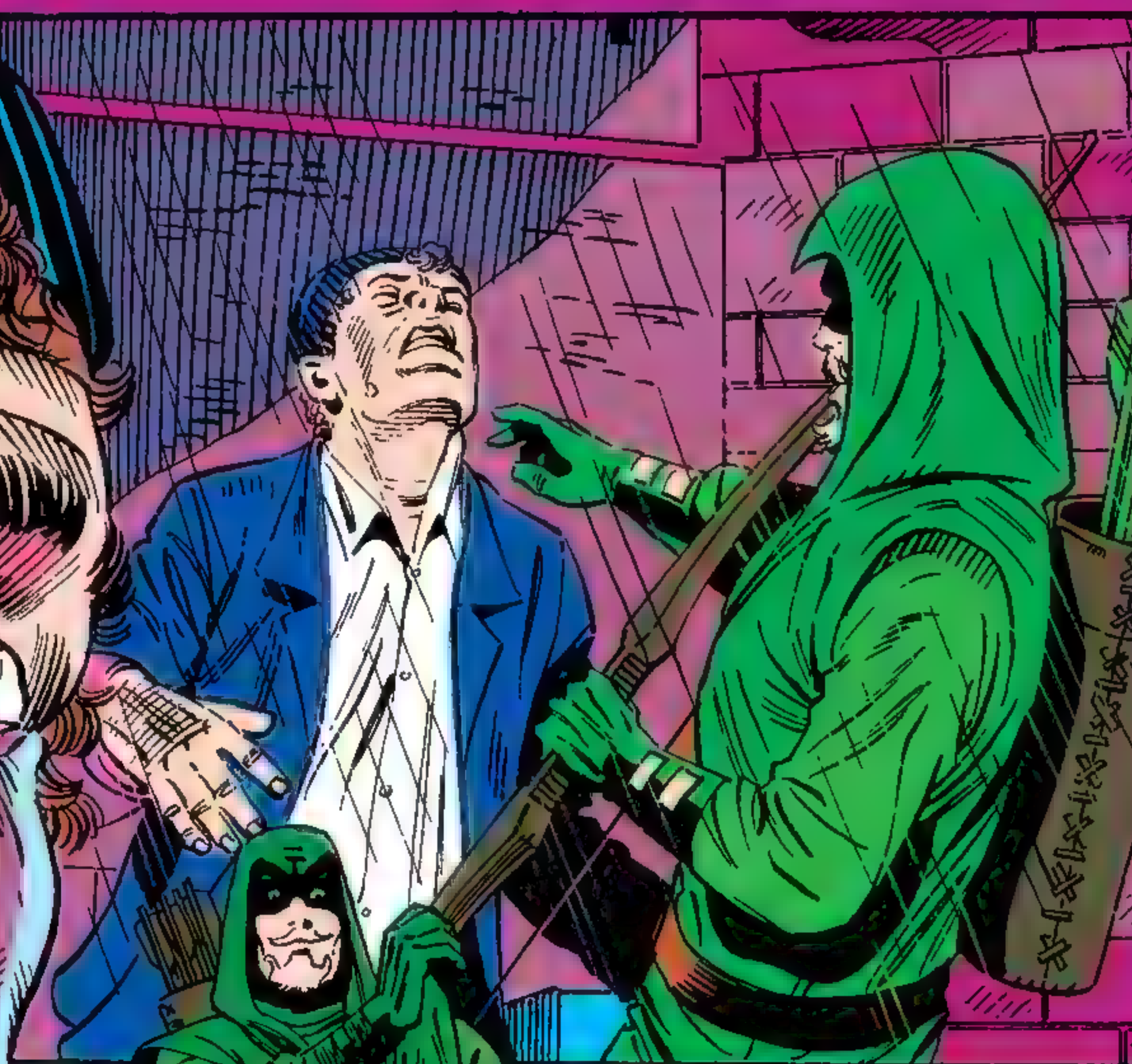
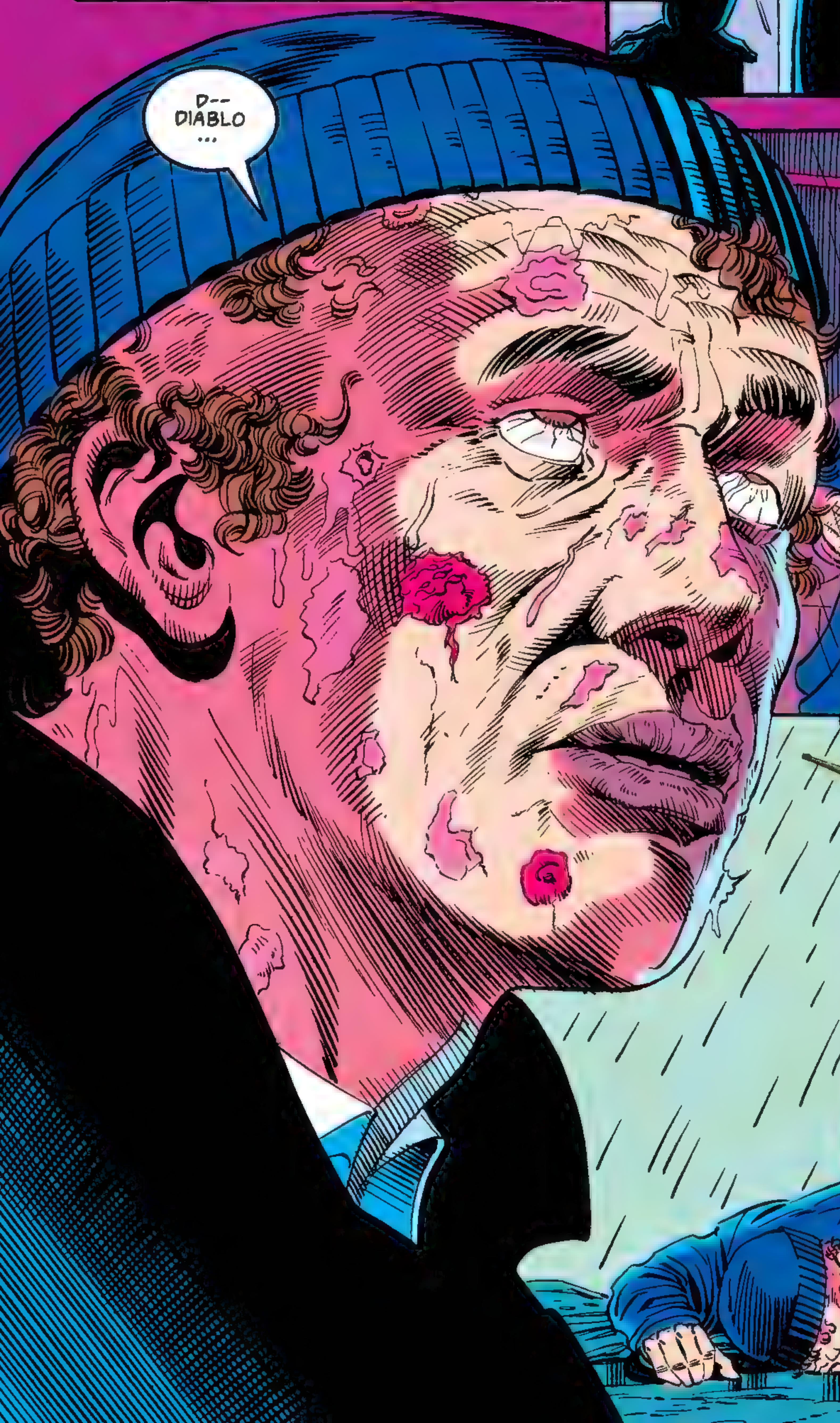
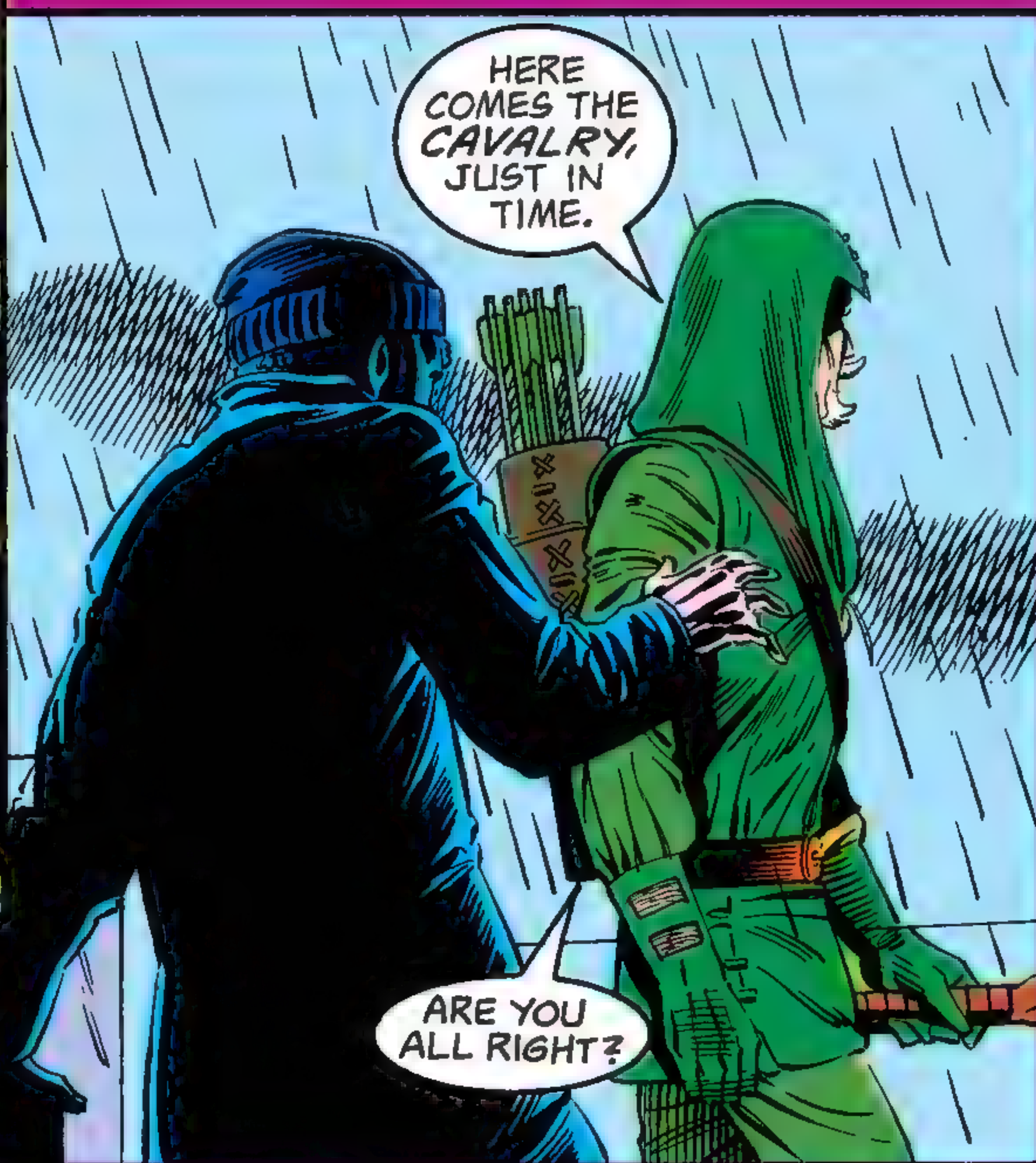


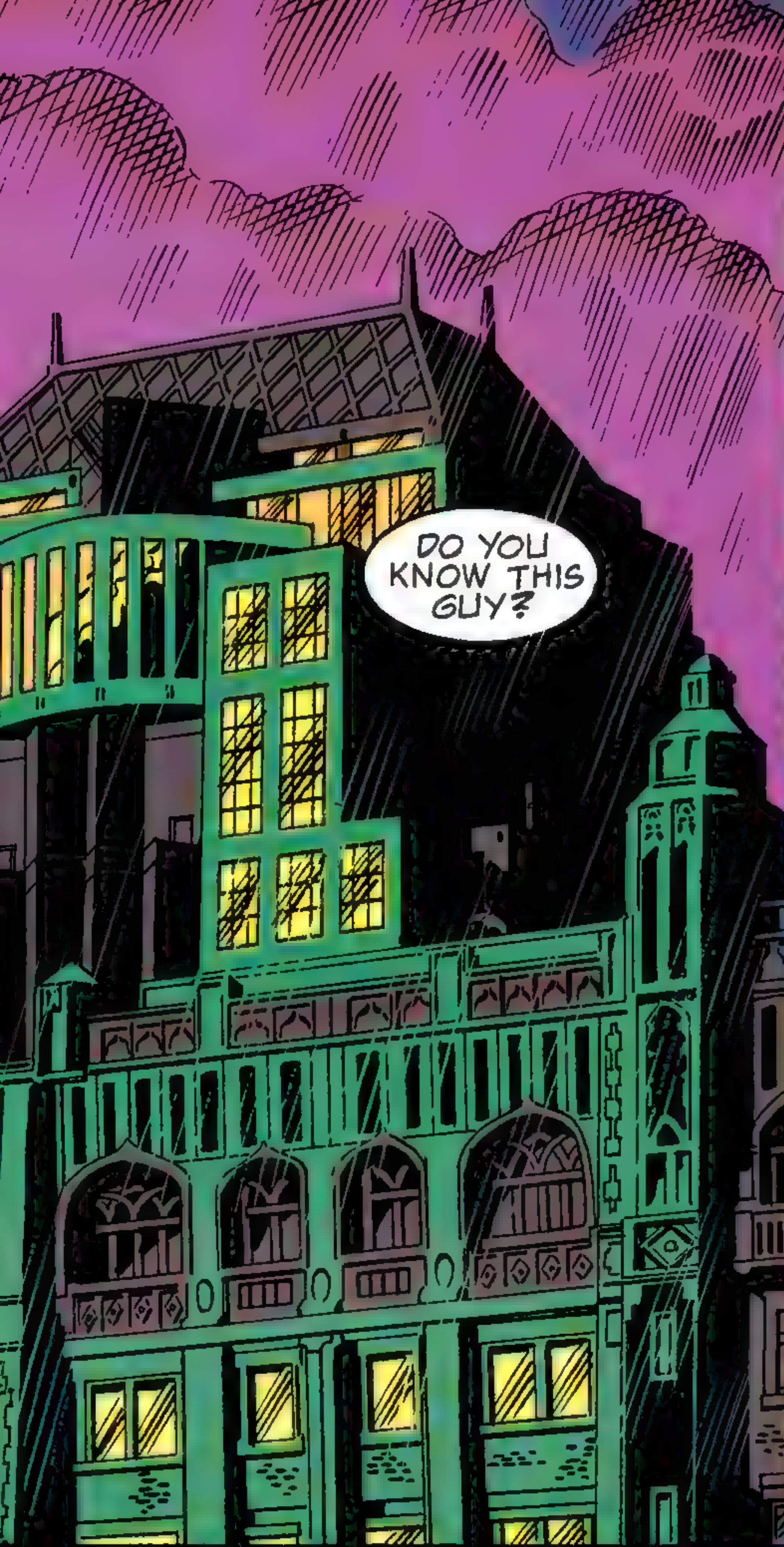




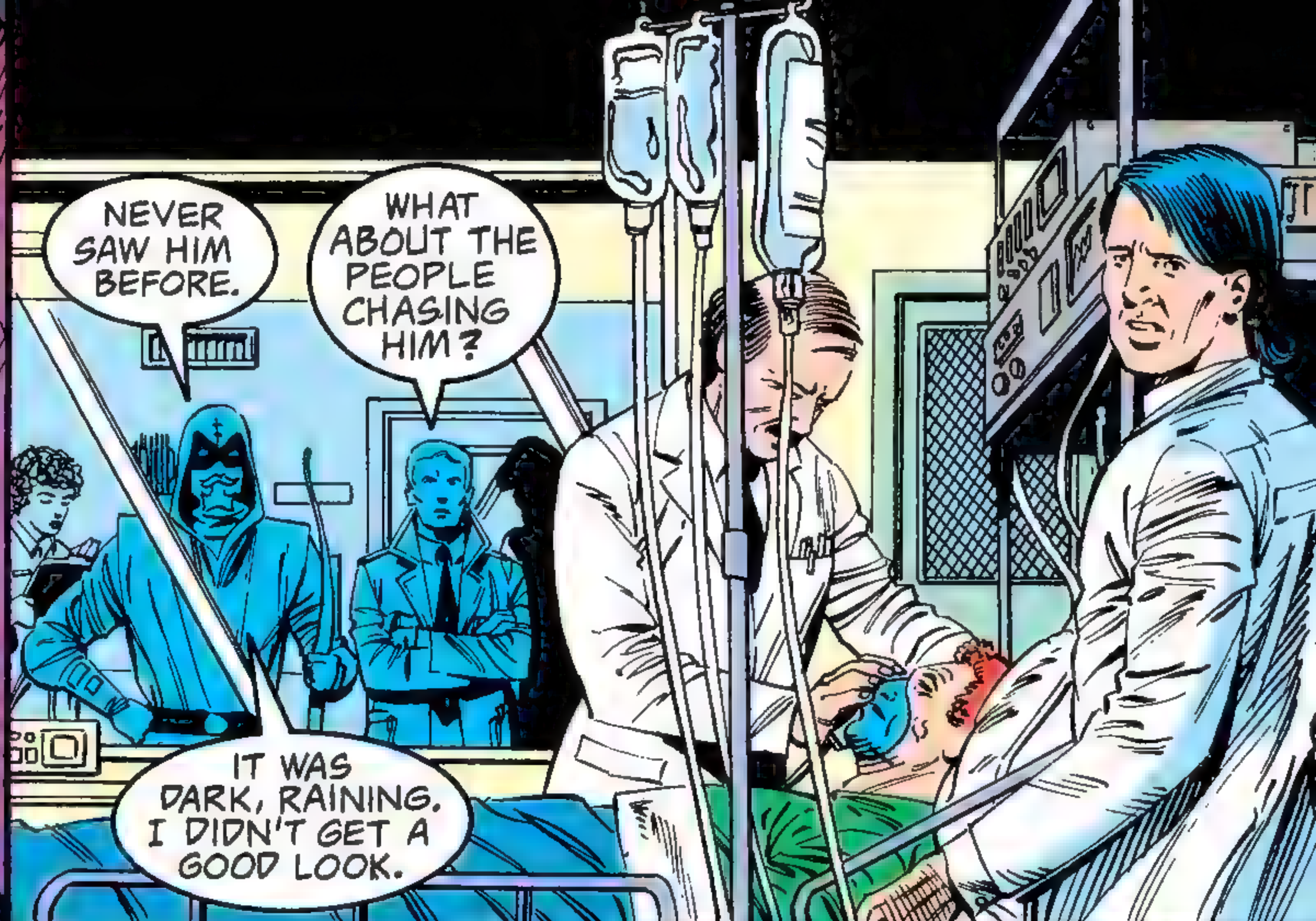








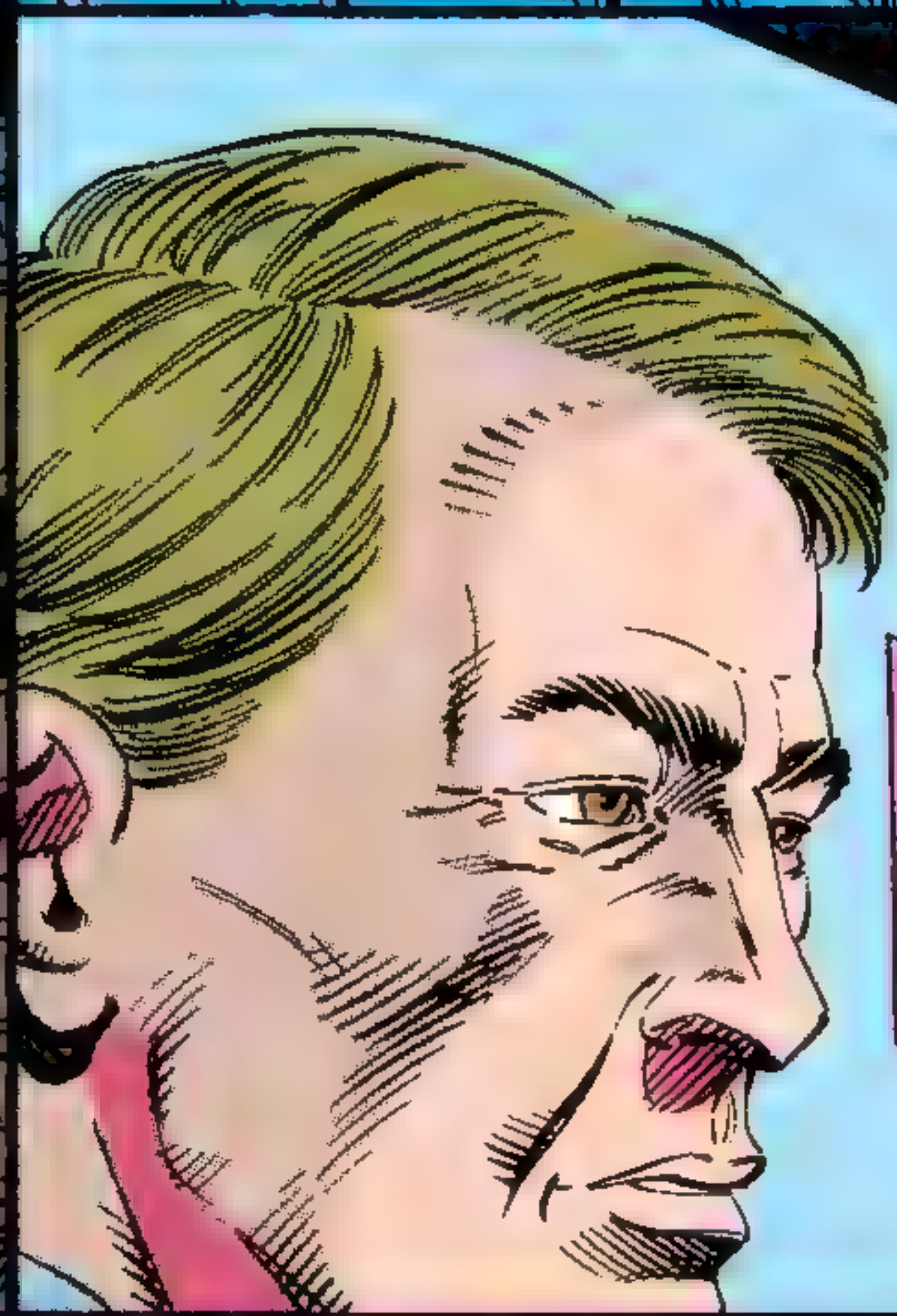
DO YOU KNOW THIS GUY?



NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE.

WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE CHASING HIM?

IT WAS DARK, RAINING. I DIDN'T GET A GOOD LOOK.



THERE WERE THREE MEN AND A WOMAN.

A WOMAN?

THEY MOVED LIKE PROS-- MILITARY, I WOULD SAY.



ONE OF THEM IS GOING TO NEED *MEDICAL* ATTENTION... SOON.



WHAT'S ALL THIS?

JUST A PRECAUTION.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

BACK-GROUND TRACES -- SLIGHTLY ELEVATED.



HE DOESN'T HAVE IT.

THE COUNTER WOULD BE OFF THE DIAL IF HE'D TOUCHED IT.



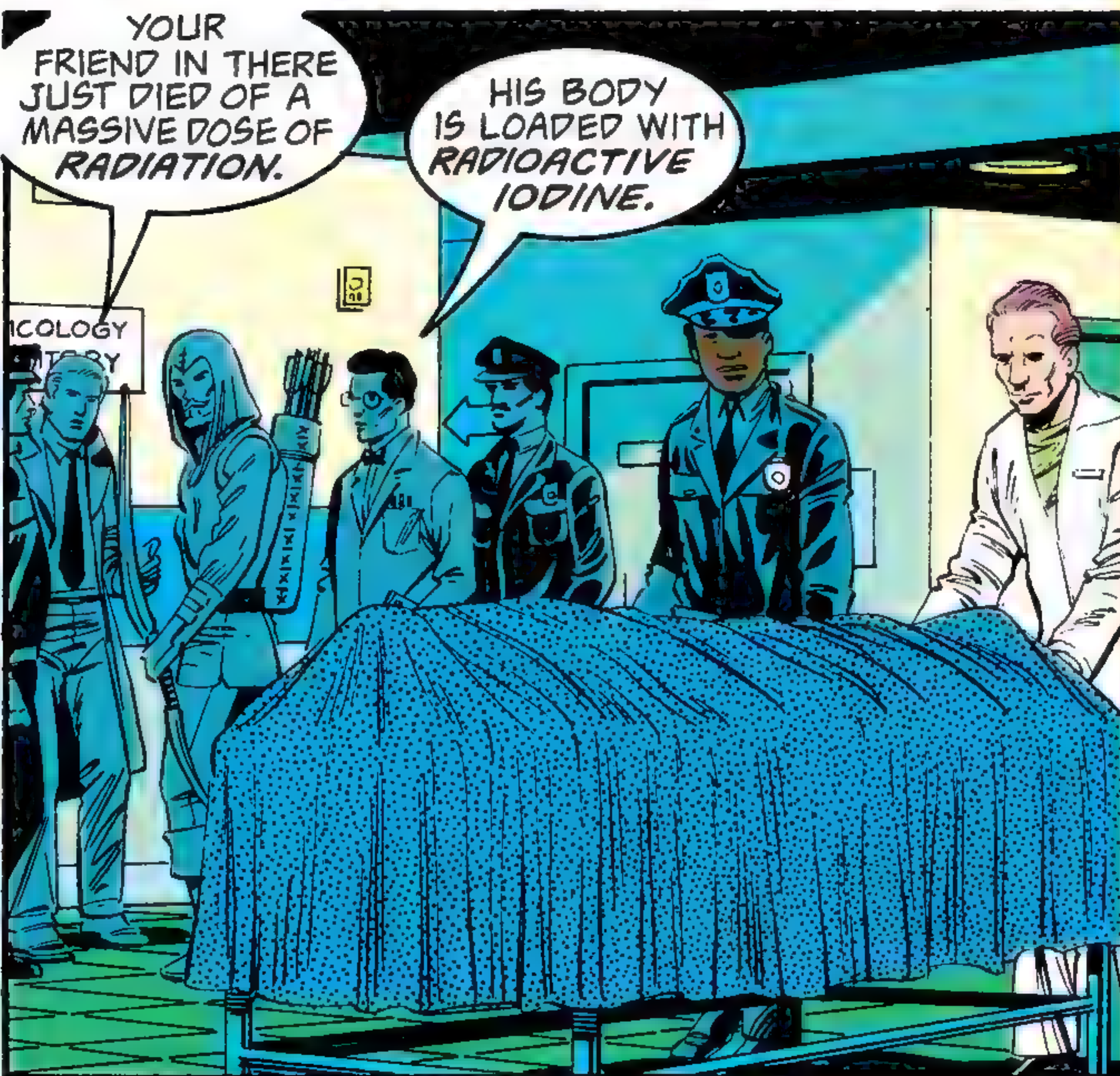
WELL, IT'S NOT ON THAT POOR BASTARD.

GOD ONLY KNOWS WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE LEFT IT... OR DELIVERED IT.



WHAT "IT"???

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?



YOUR FRIEND IN THERE JUST DIED OF A MASSIVE DOSE OF RADIATION.

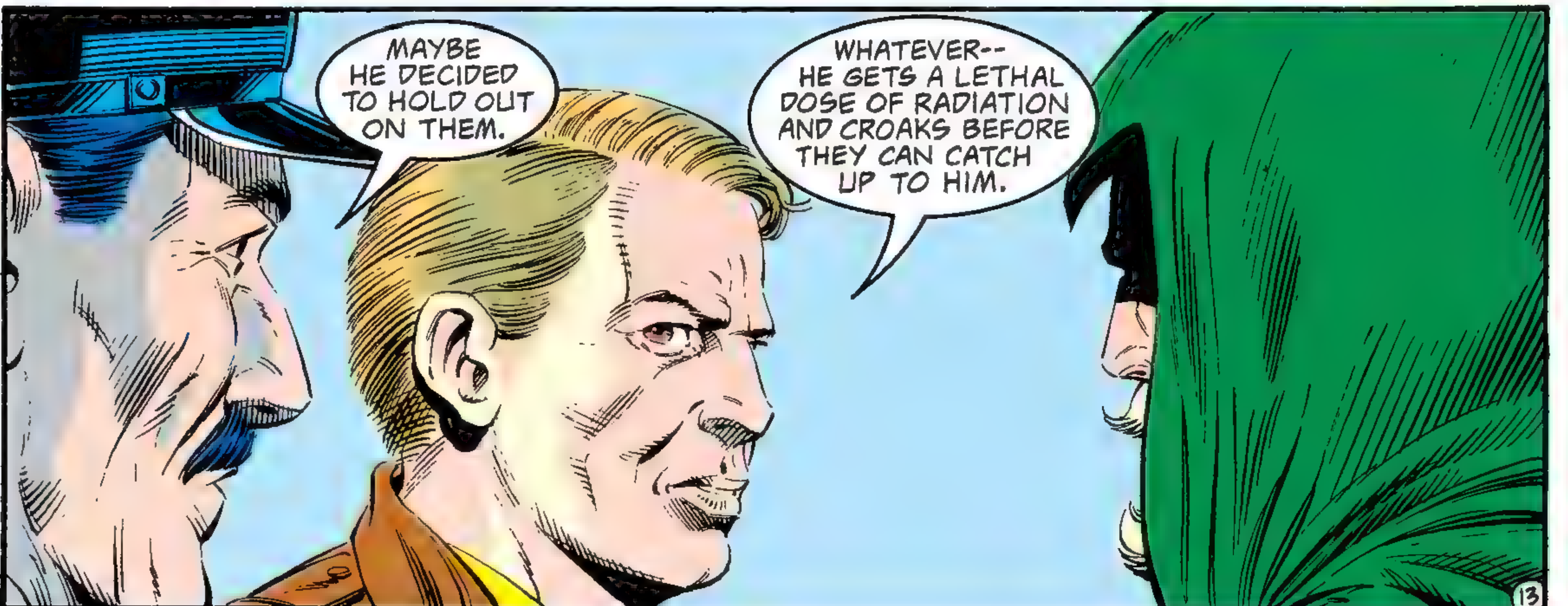
HIS BODY IS LOADED WITH RADIOACTIVE IODINE.



NOW, WE DON'T KNOW WHO WAS AFTER HIM--

IF HE WAS A COURIER, THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN HIS EMPLOYERS...

MAYBE HE DECIDED TO HAVE A PEEK AND OPENED THE PACKAGE.



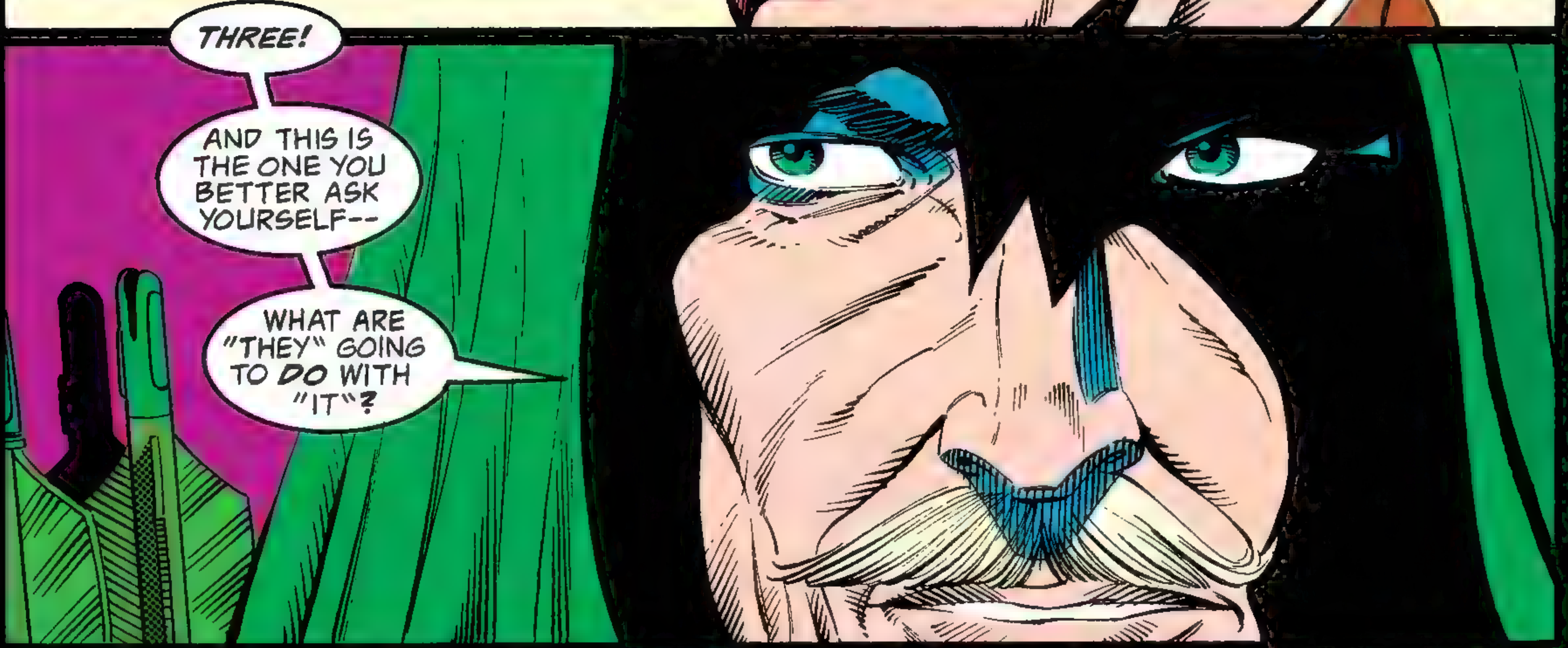
MAYBE HE DECIDED TO HOLD OUT ON THEM.

WHATEVER-- HE GETS A LETHAL DOSE OF RADIATION AND CROAKS BEFORE THEY CAN CATCH UP TO HIM.



WHICH
LEAVES US WITH
TWO SERIOUS
QUESTIONS--

WHO ARE
"THEY"...
AND WHAT
IS "IT"?



THREE!

AND THIS IS
THE ONE YOU
BETTER ASK
YOURSELF--

WHAT ARE
"THEY" GOING
TO DO WITH
"IT"?



UH...
LIEUTENANT?

WE... UH...
HAVE A
PROBLEM.

WHAT
IS IT?



HE'S
GONE!



WHAT!?!

THEY WERE TAKING HIM DOWN TO THE MORGUE FOR AN AUTOPSY.

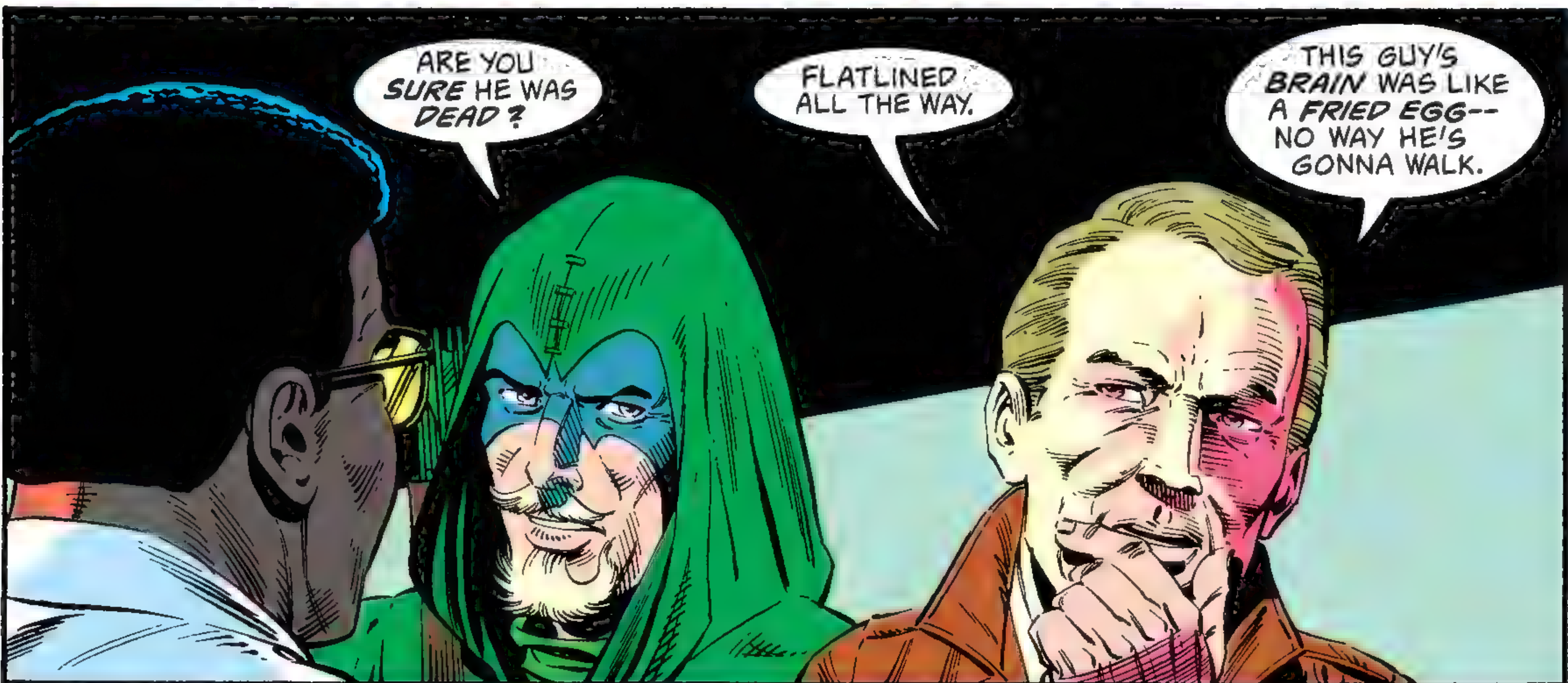
THEY LEFT HIM ALONE IN THE HALLWAY FOR THIRTY SECONDS AND HE TOOK A WALK!

VANISHED! BOOM! JUST LIKE THAT!



CORPSES DON'T TAKE A WALK, HERSHEL.

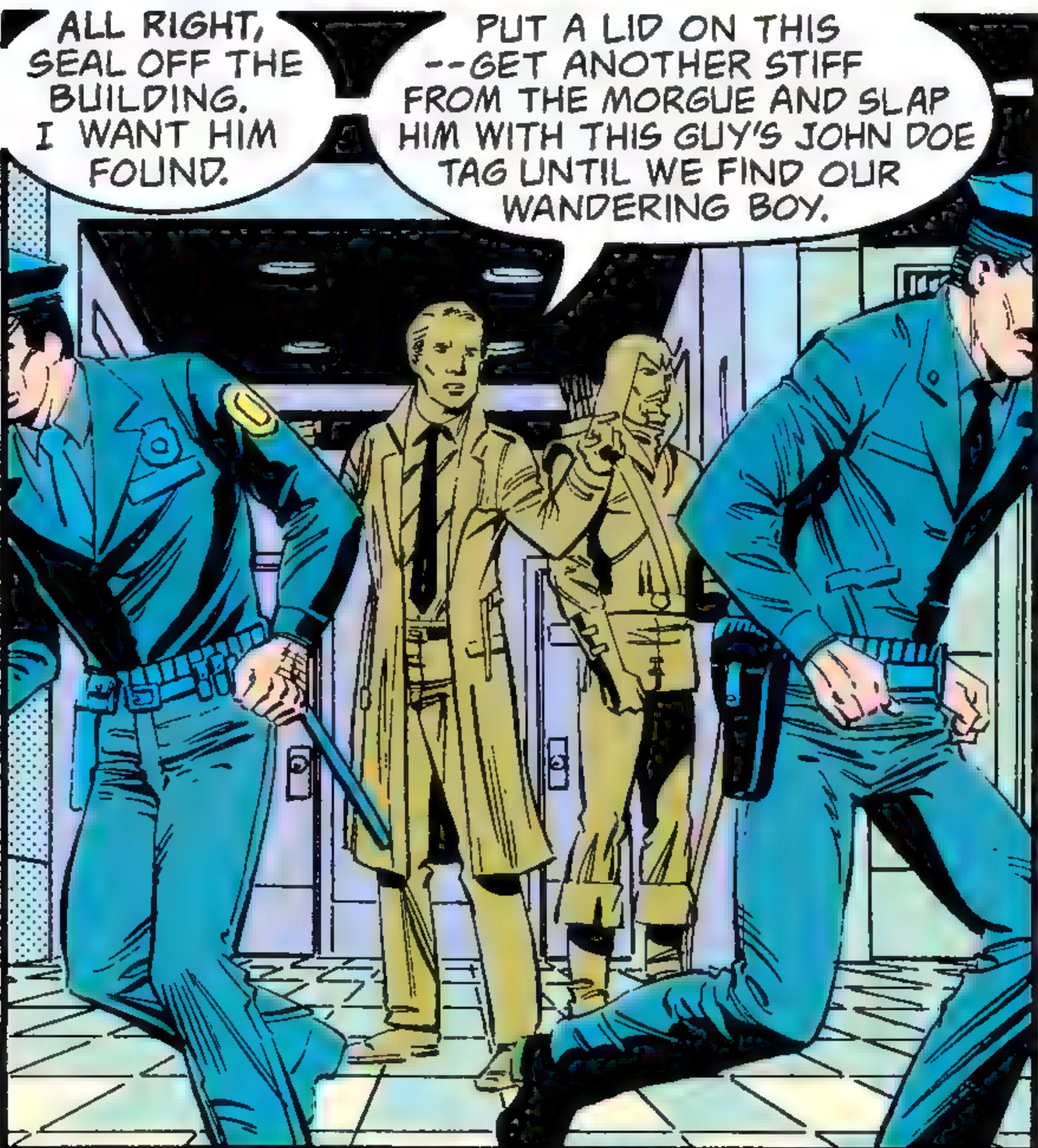
ASSHOLES LOSE THEM, BUT THEY DON'T GET UP AND WALK AROUND.



ARE YOU SURE HE WAS DEAD?

FLATLINED ALL THE WAY.

THIS GUY'S BRAIN WAS LIKE A FRIED EGG-- NO WAY HE'S GONNA WALK.



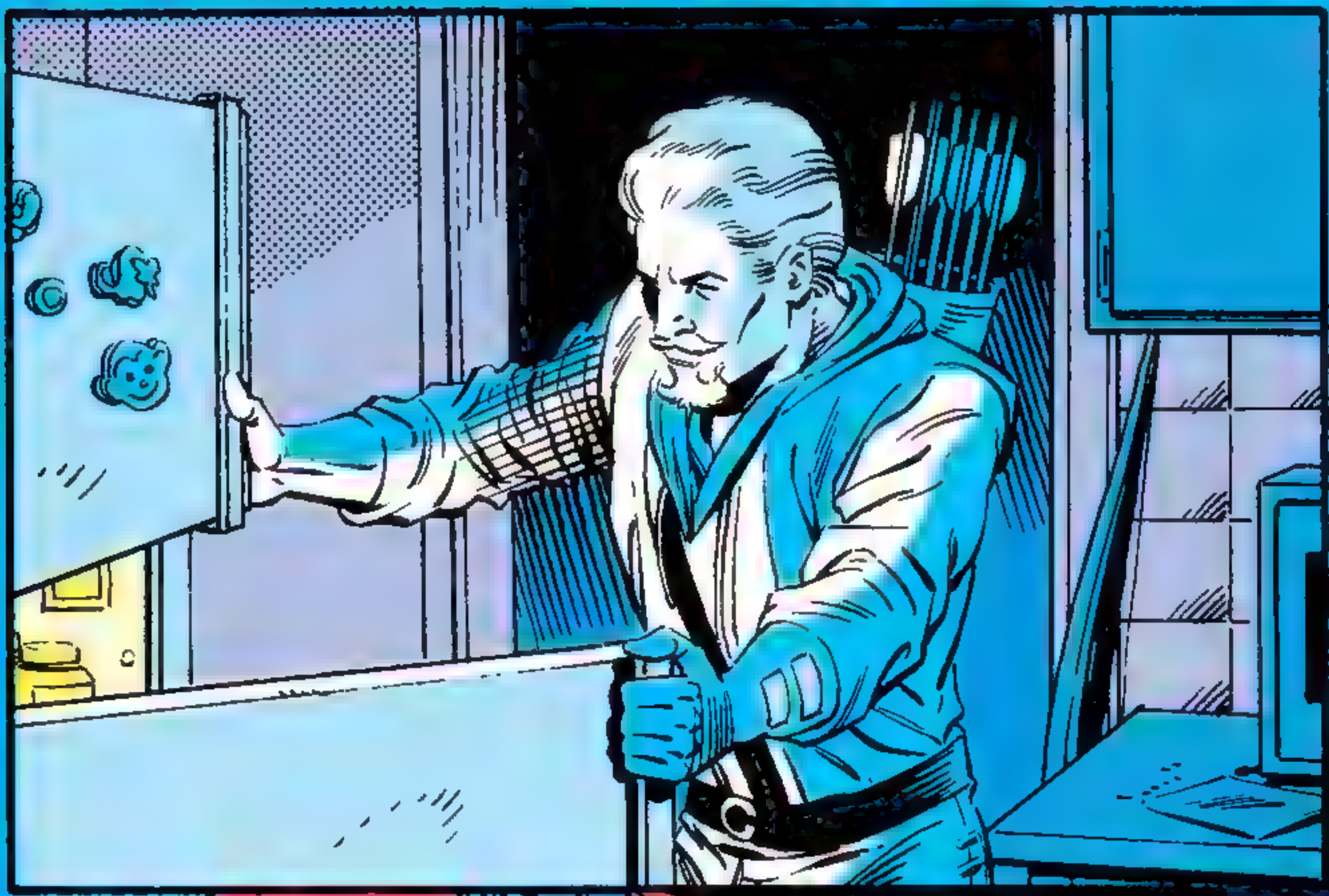
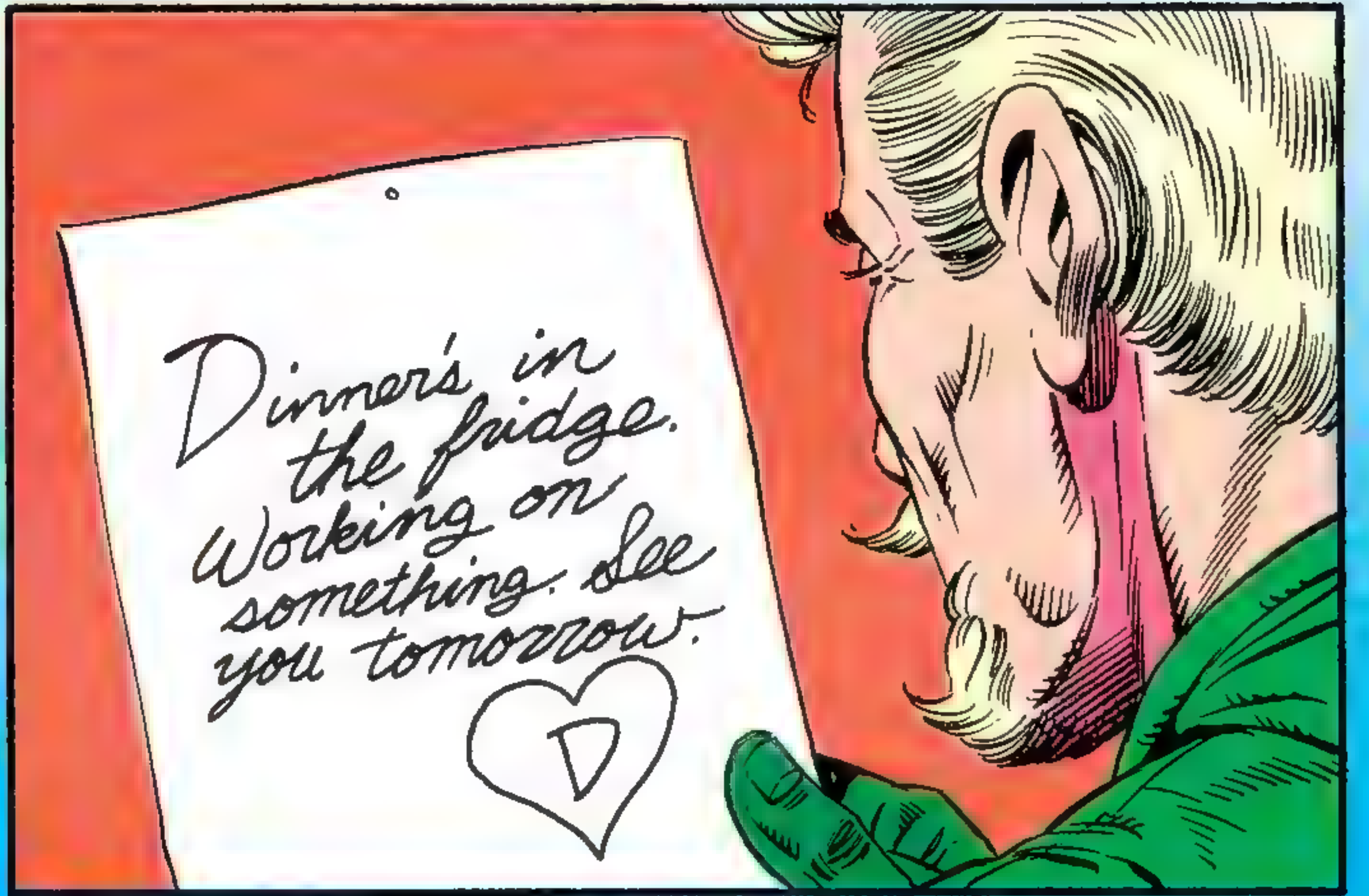
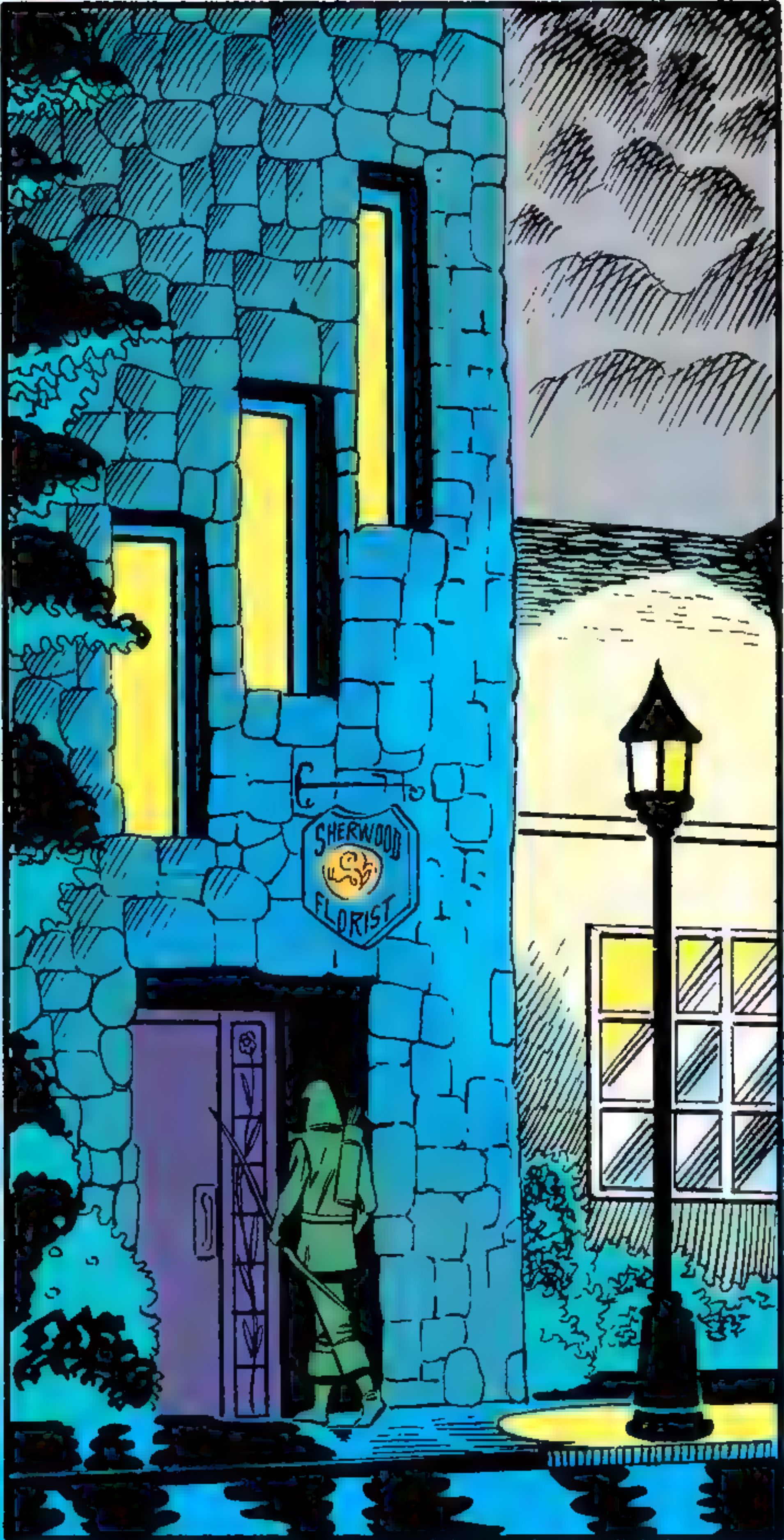
ALL RIGHT, SEAL OFF THE BUILDING. I WANT HIM FOUND.

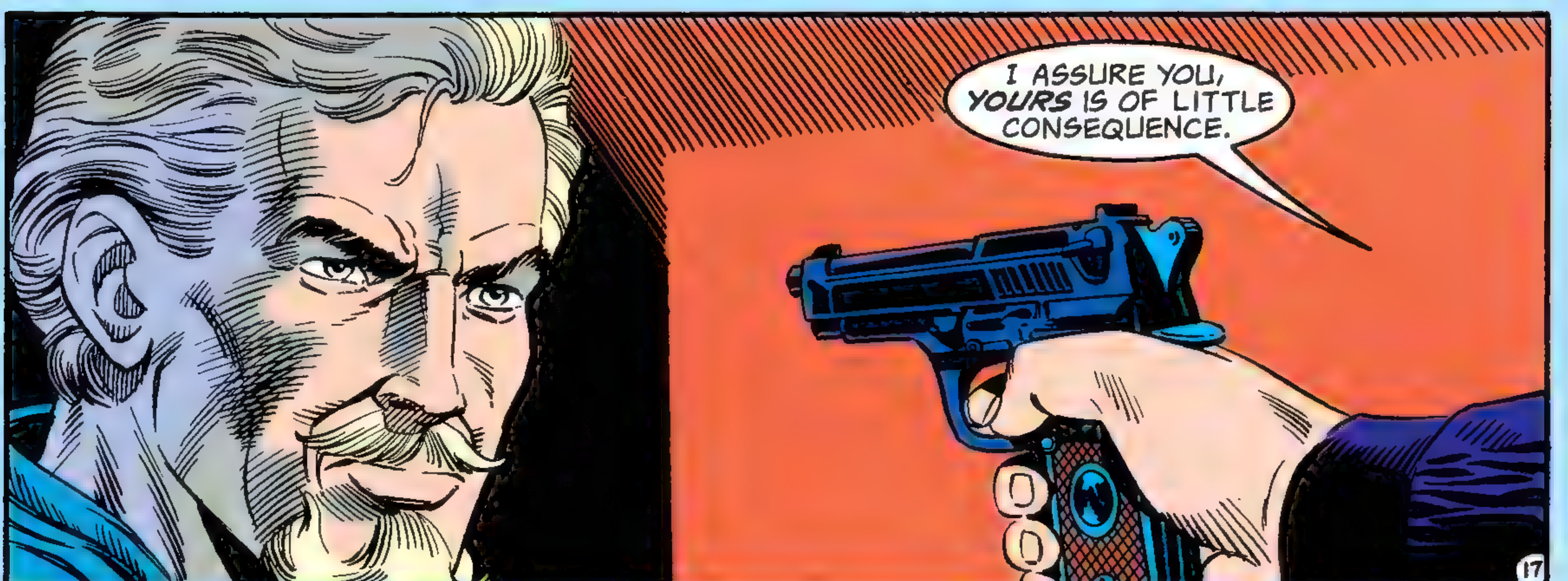
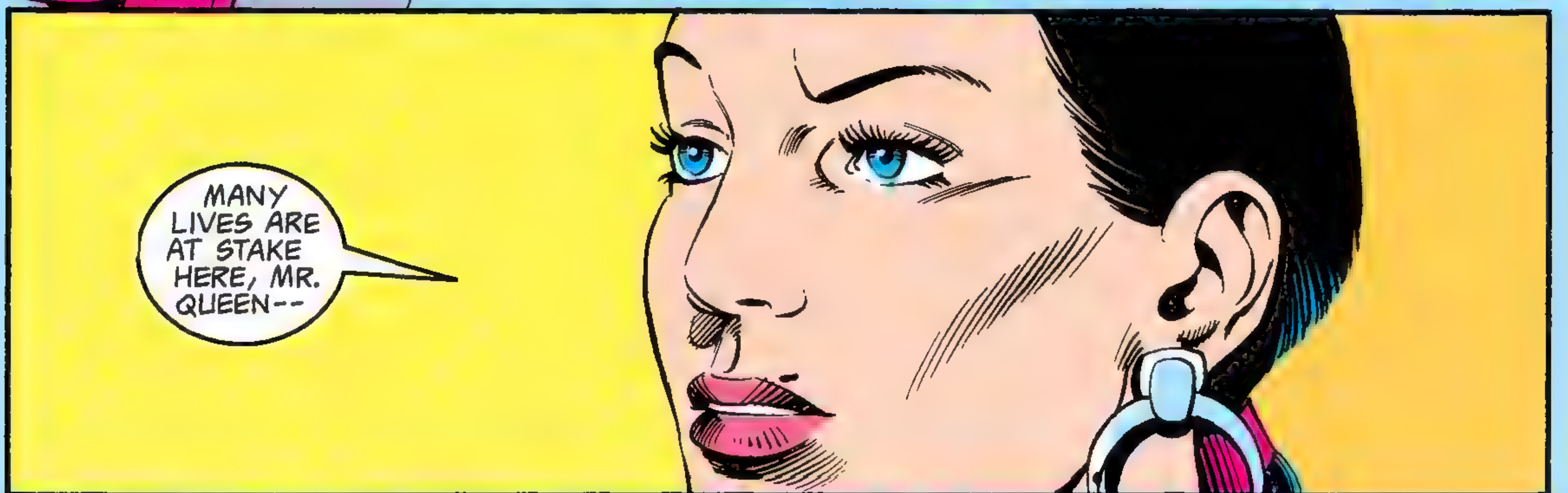
PUT A LID ON THIS --GET ANOTHER STIFF FROM THE MORGUE AND SLAP HIM WITH THIS GUY'S JOHN DOE TAG UNTIL WE FIND OUR WANDERING BOY.



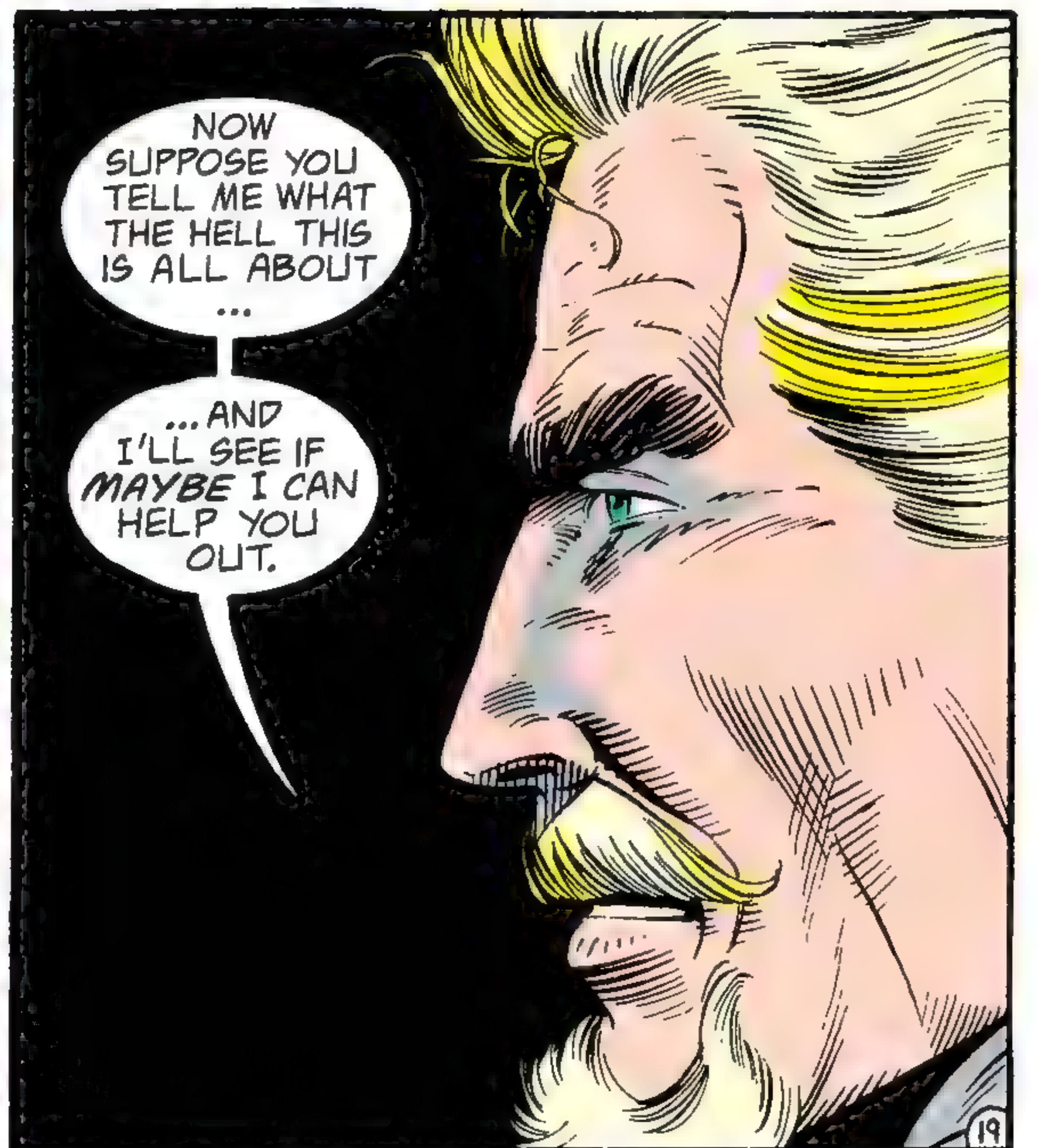
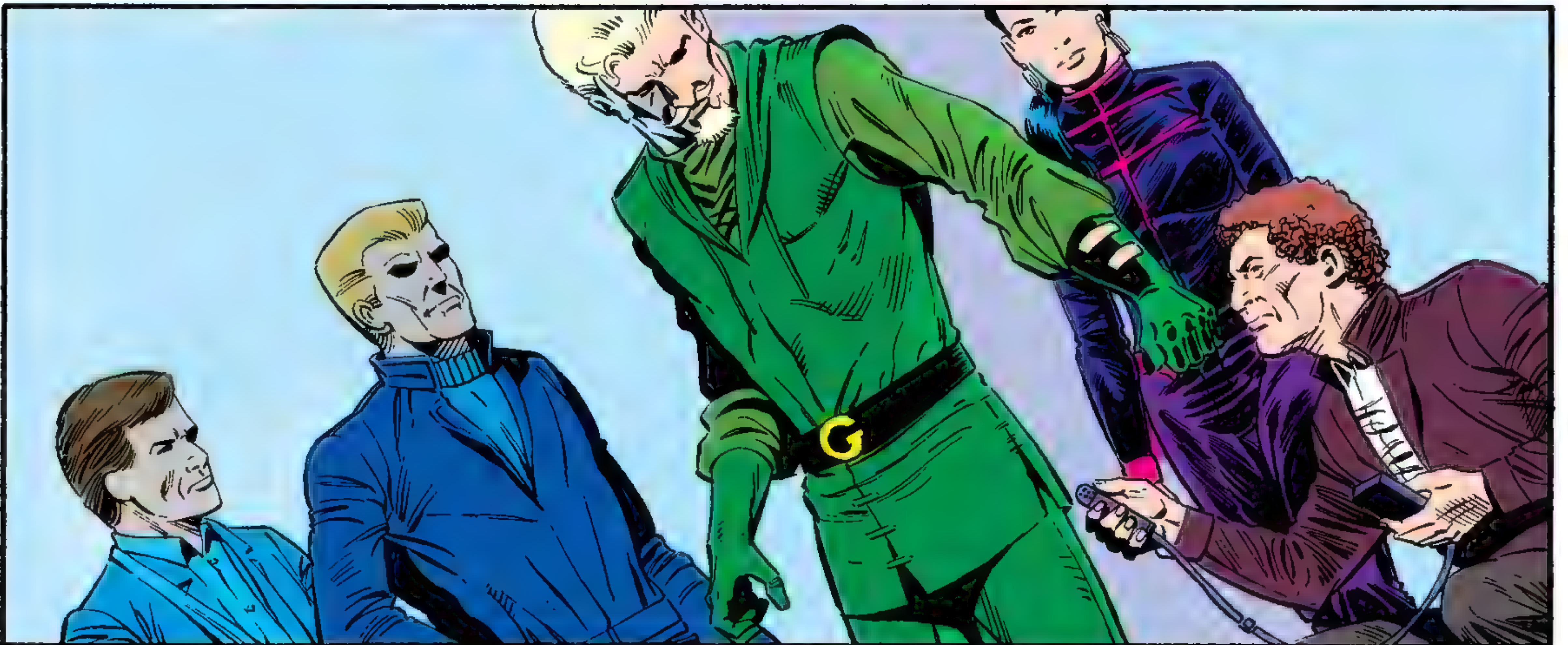
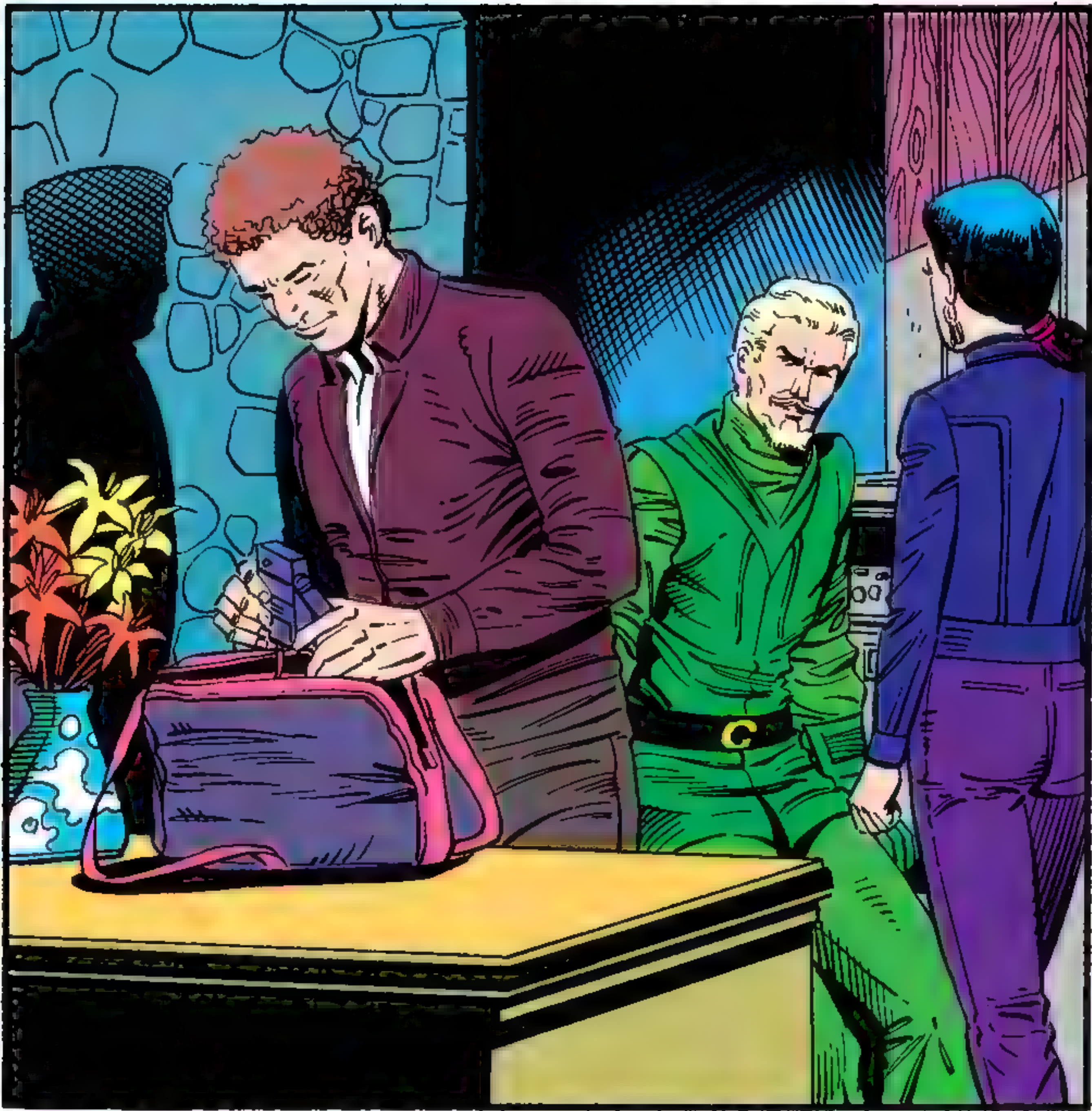
WELL? ANY BRIGHT IDEAS, HOTSHOT?

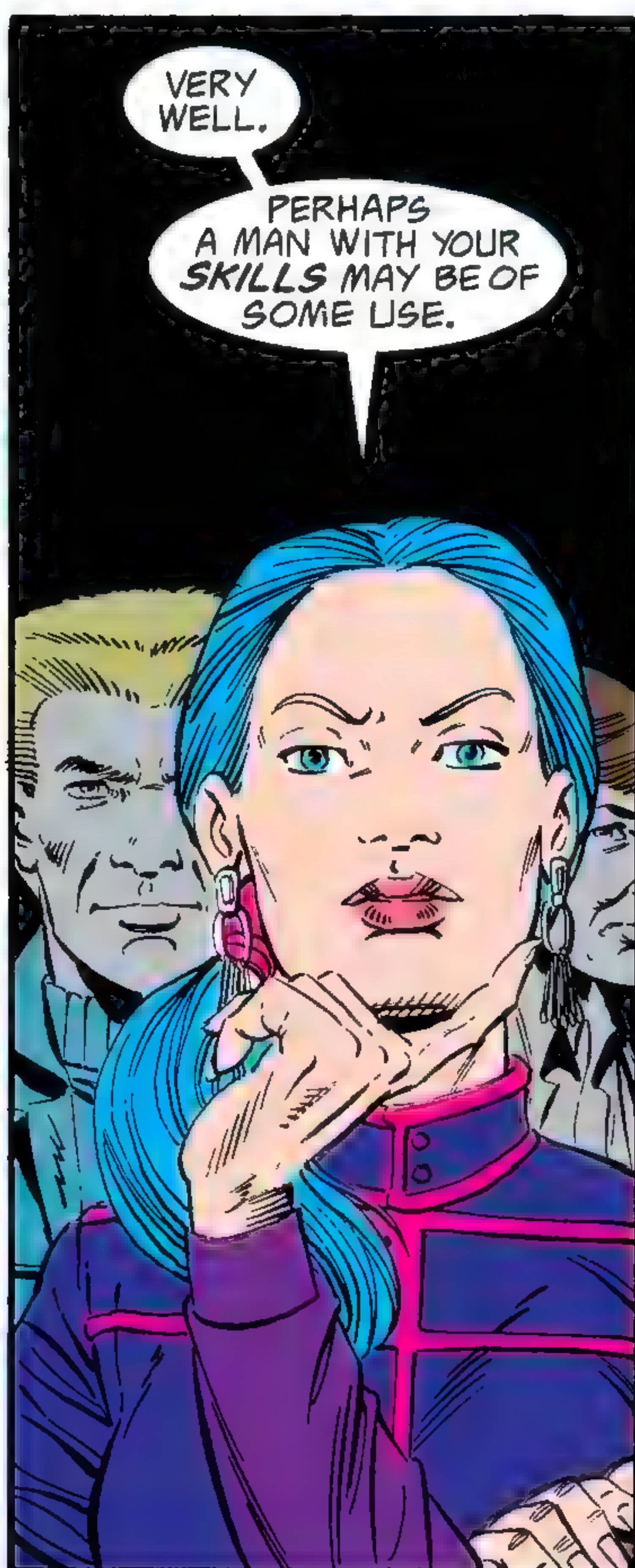
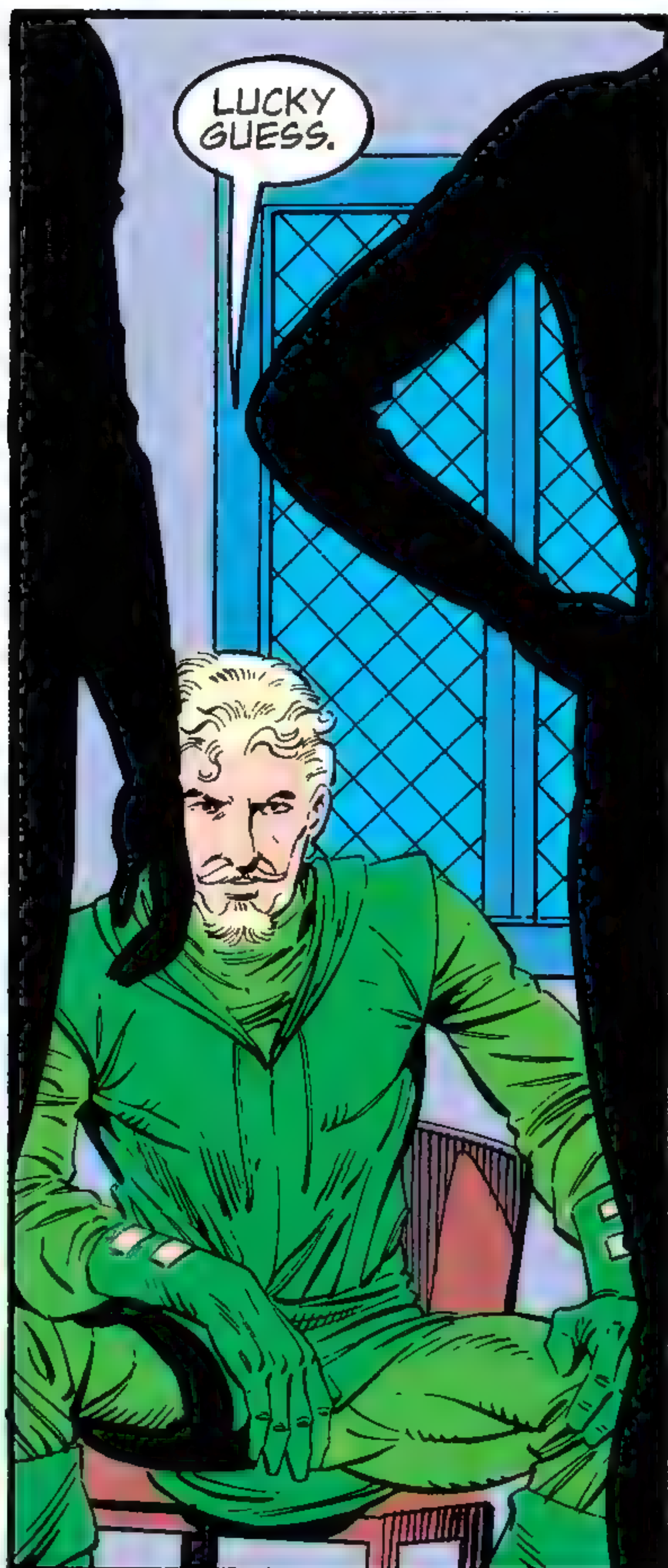
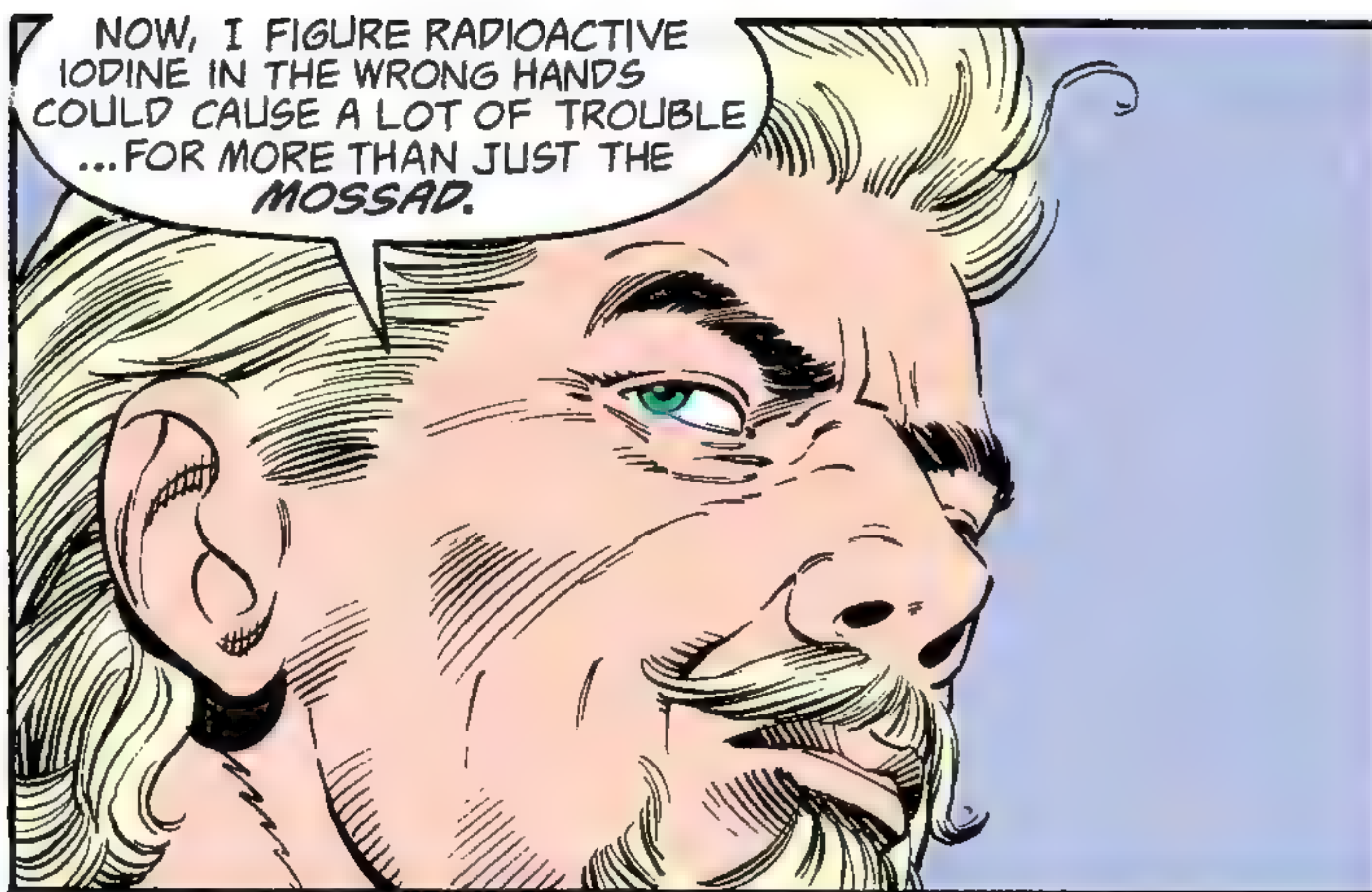
YEAH. NEXT TIME, YOU MIGHT WANT TO TRY A WOODEN STAKE THROUGH THE HEART.







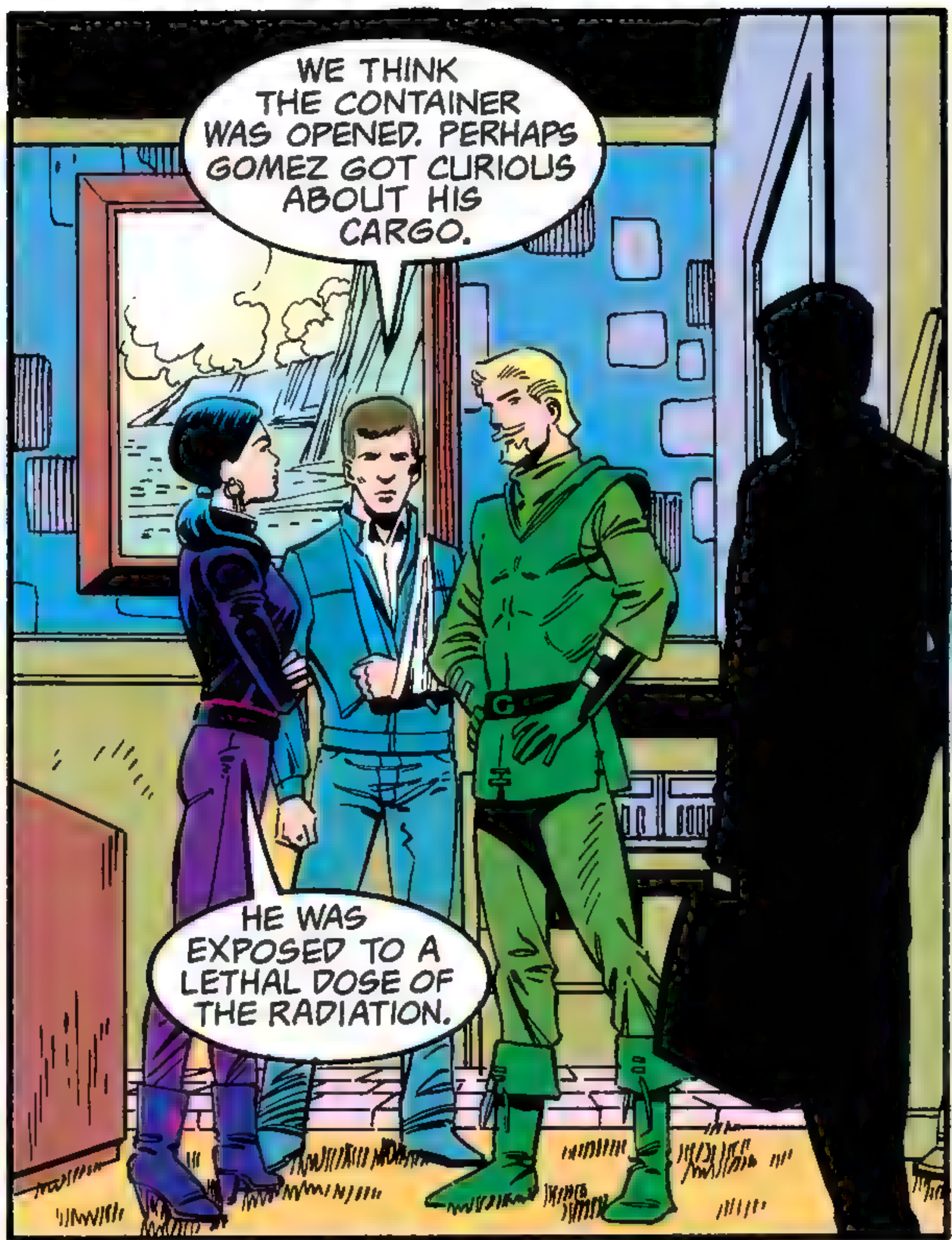






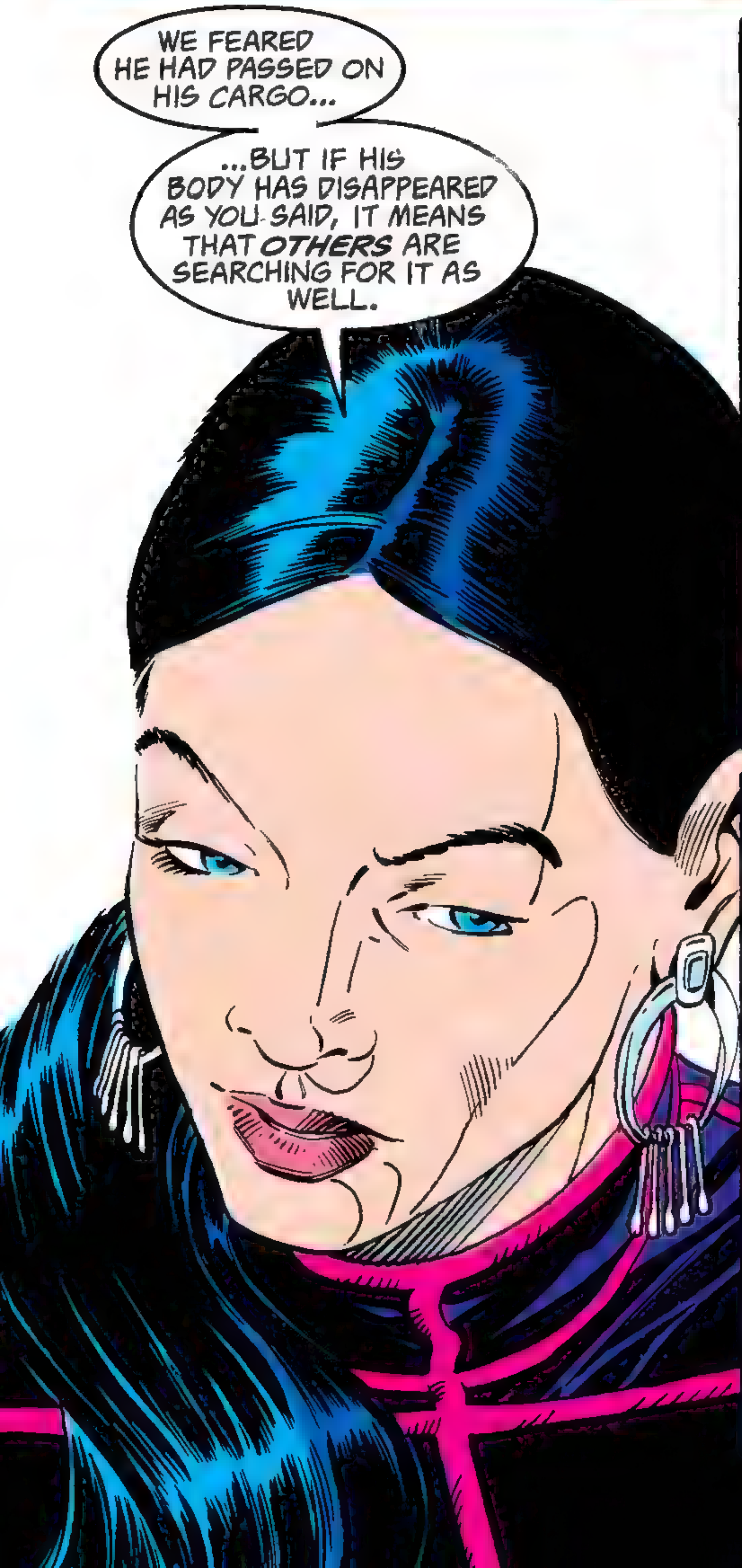
THE MAN WAS CARLOS GOMEZ, A MERCHANT SAILOR OFF A LIBYAN VESSEL OUT OF PAKISTAN WHICH DOCKED IN SEATTLE LAST NIGHT.

HE WAS CARRYING ISOTOPES OF RADIOACTIVE IODINE.



WE THINK THE CONTAINER WAS OPENED. PERHAPS GOMEZ GOT CURIOUS ABOUT HIS CARGO.

HE WAS EXPOSED TO A LETHAL DOSE OF THE RADIATION.



WE FEARED HE HAD PASSED ON HIS CARGO...

...BUT IF HIS BODY HAS DISAPPEARED AS YOU SAID, IT MEANS THAT **OTHERS** ARE SEARCHING FOR IT AS WELL.



WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO THEM?

YOU CAN'T EXACTLY BUILD A **BOMB** OUT OF THAT STUFF.

AH, BUT YOU CAN.



NOT ONE THAT KILLS INSTANTLY IN A BURST OF DESTRUCTION...

...BUT ONE THAT SPREADS DEATH SILENTLY, INEXORABLY.

THREE MONTHS AGO, A VILLAGE 45 MILES FROM TEL AVIV BEGAN TO DIE.

EVERYTHING, YOU UNDERSTAND.

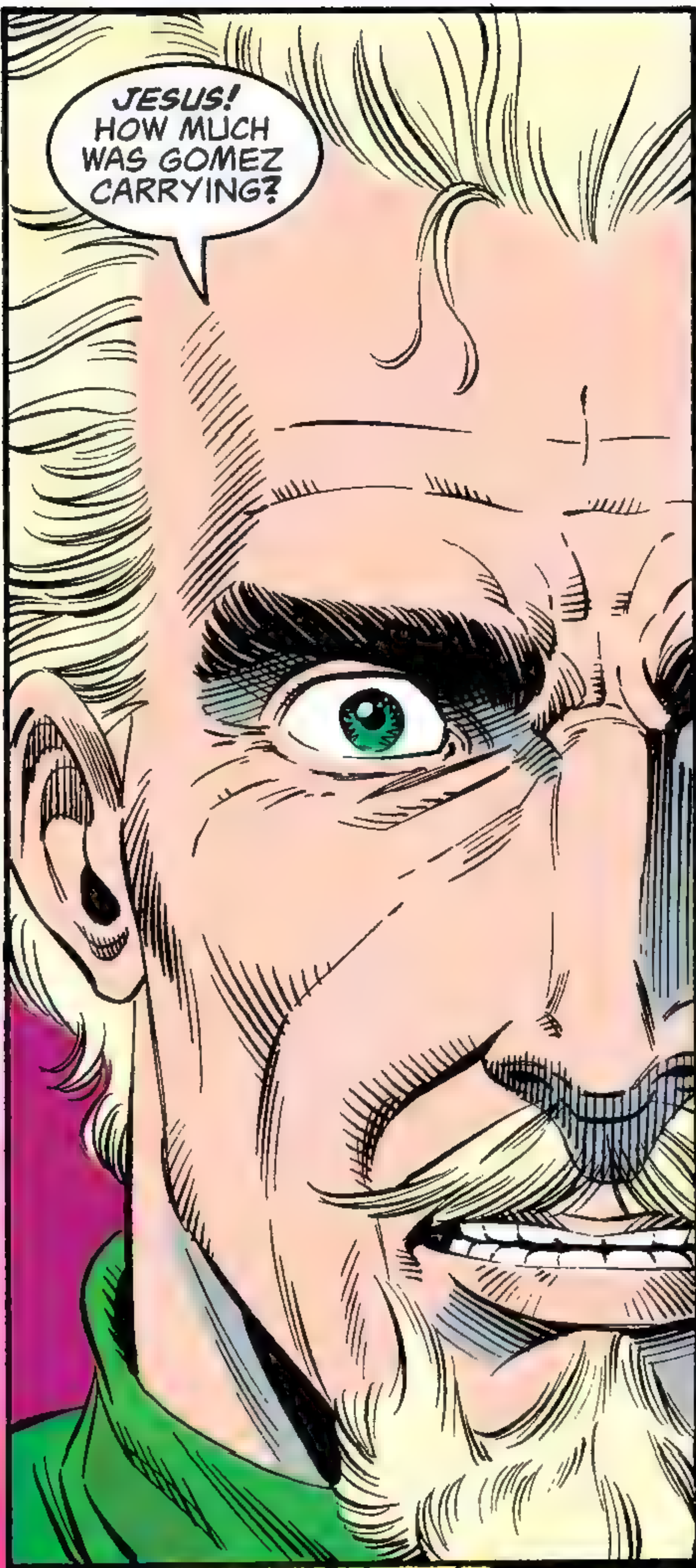
SHEEP, CATTLE, MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN.

EVENTUALLY, EVEN INFANTS WHO DRANK THEIR MOTHERS' MILK.

734 PEOPLE.

ALL DEAD.

POISONED BY SOMEONE WHO DROPPED A SMALL ISOTOPE OF RADIOACTIVE IODINE INTO THEIR COMMUNITY WELL.

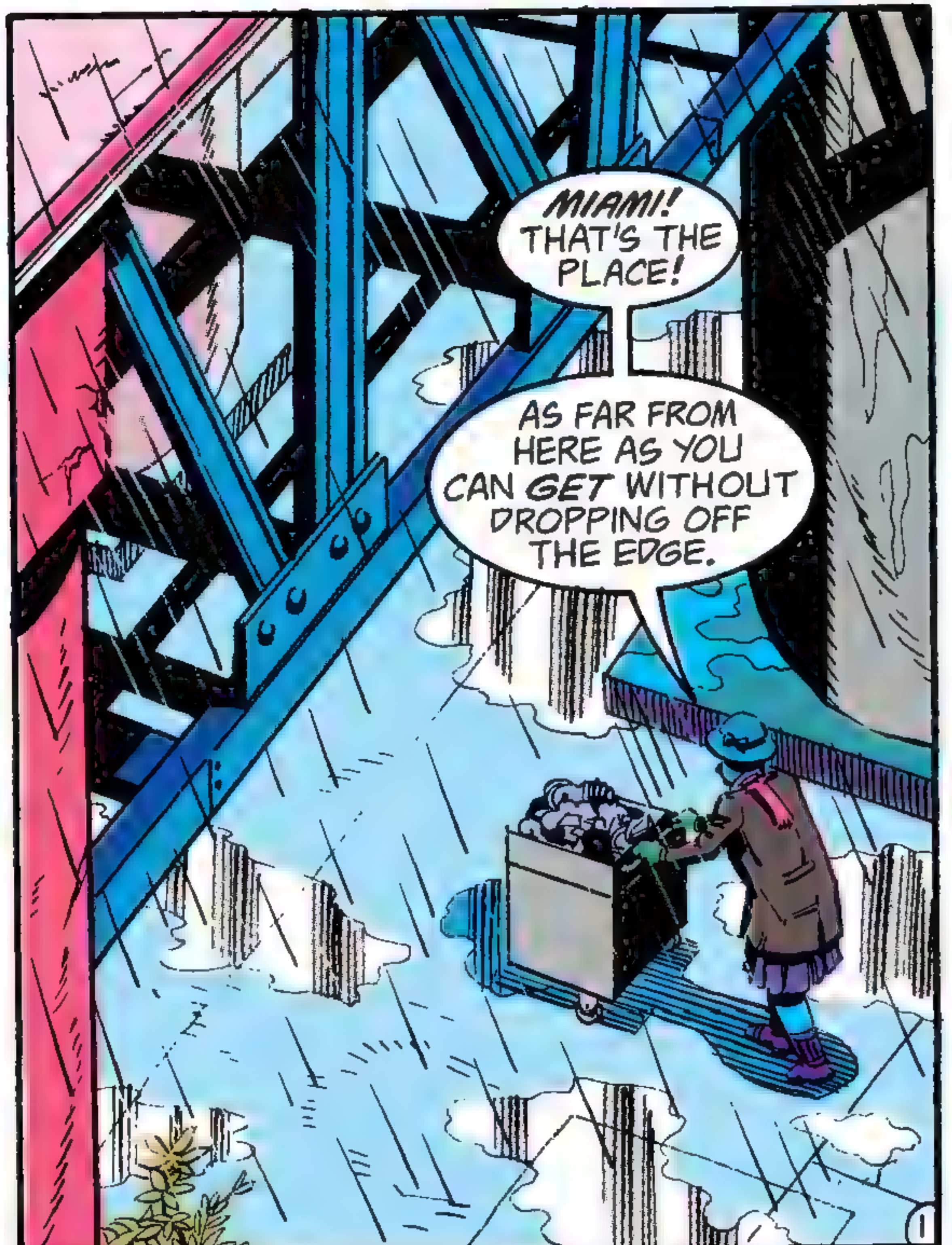
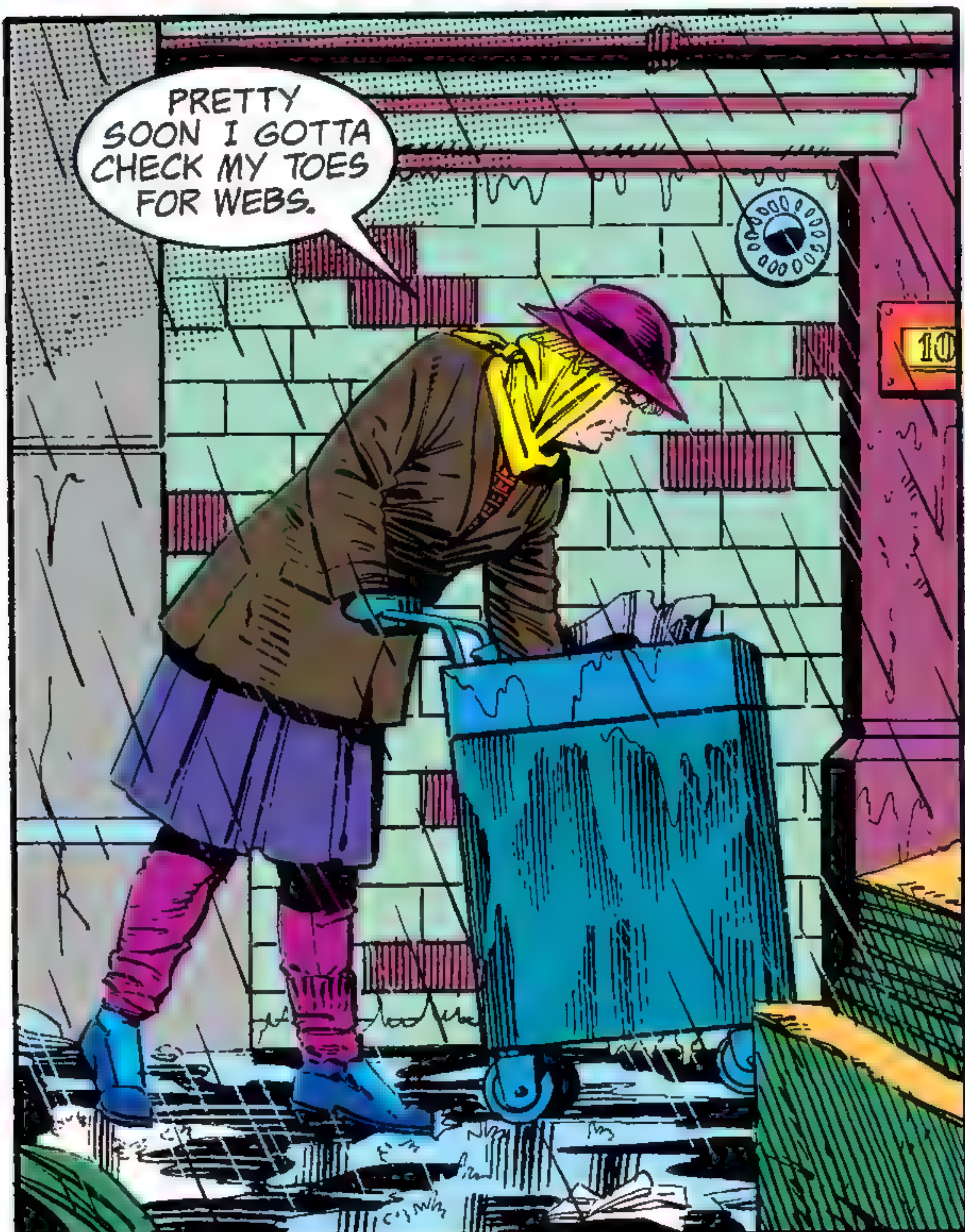
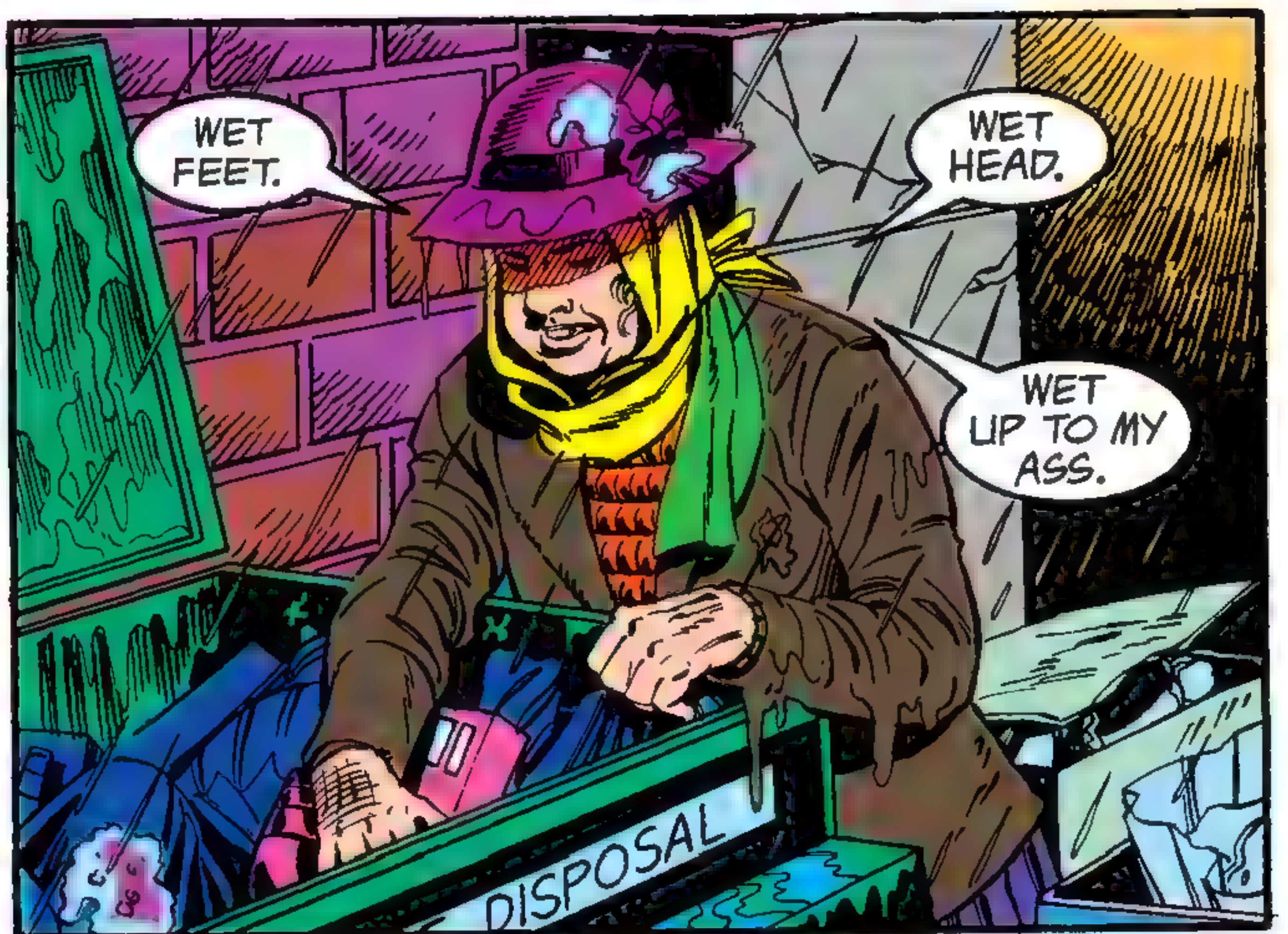


...WEIGHING ABOUT 35 TO 40 KILOS, INCLUDING THE SHIELDING.



...AND KILL THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE.







“...AND NOT A DROP TO DRINK” PART 2

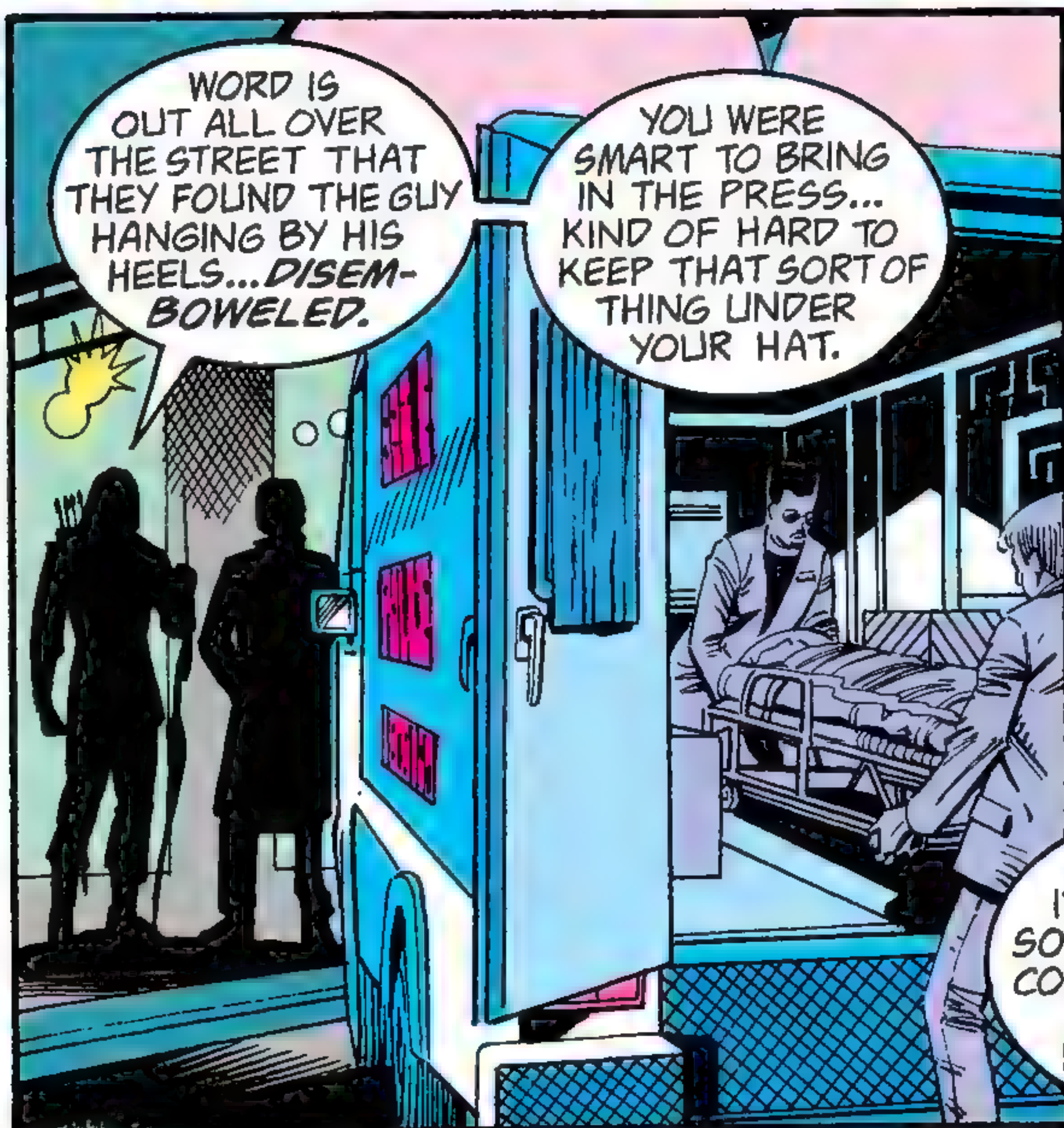
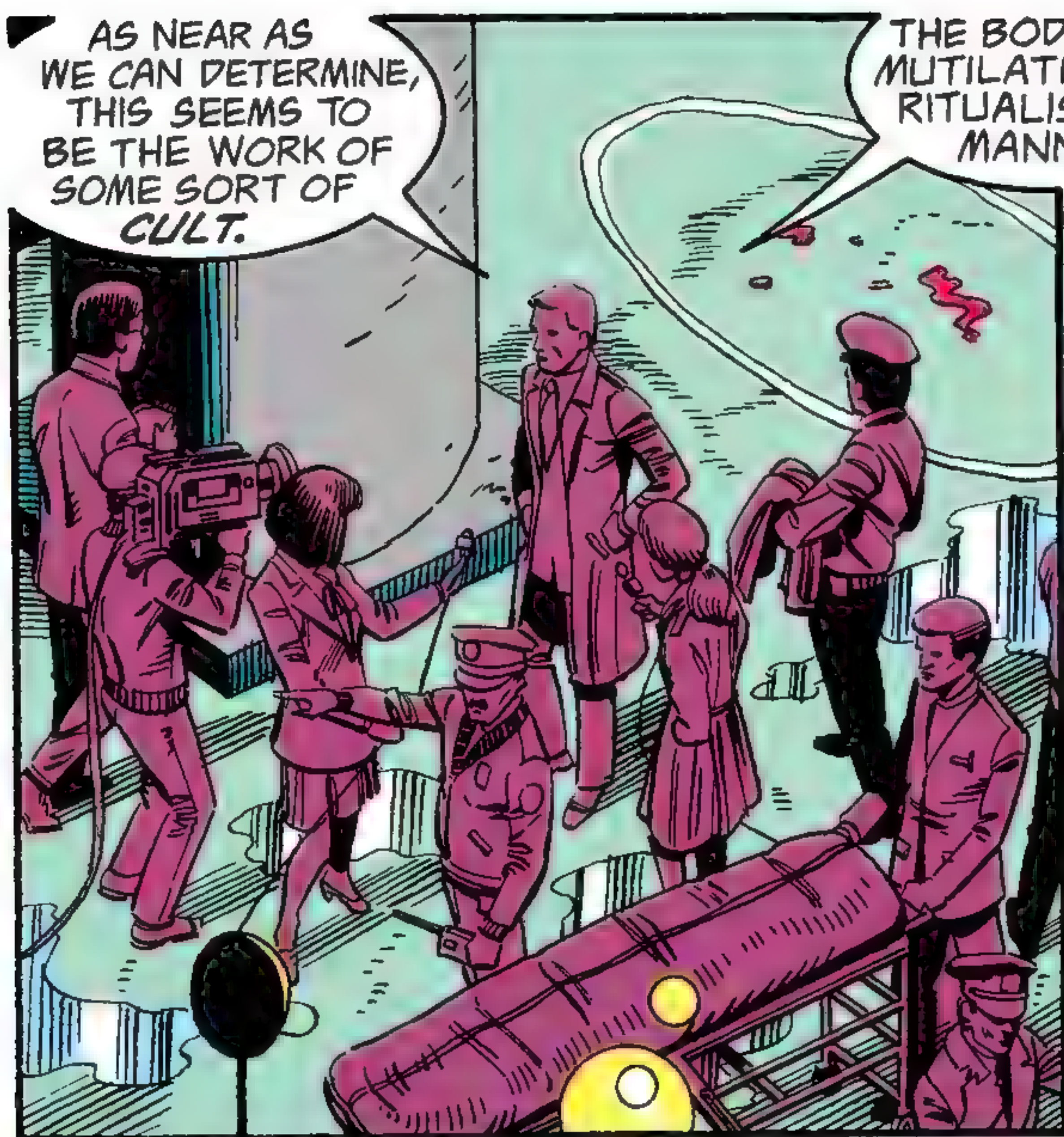
MIKE
GRELL
WRITER

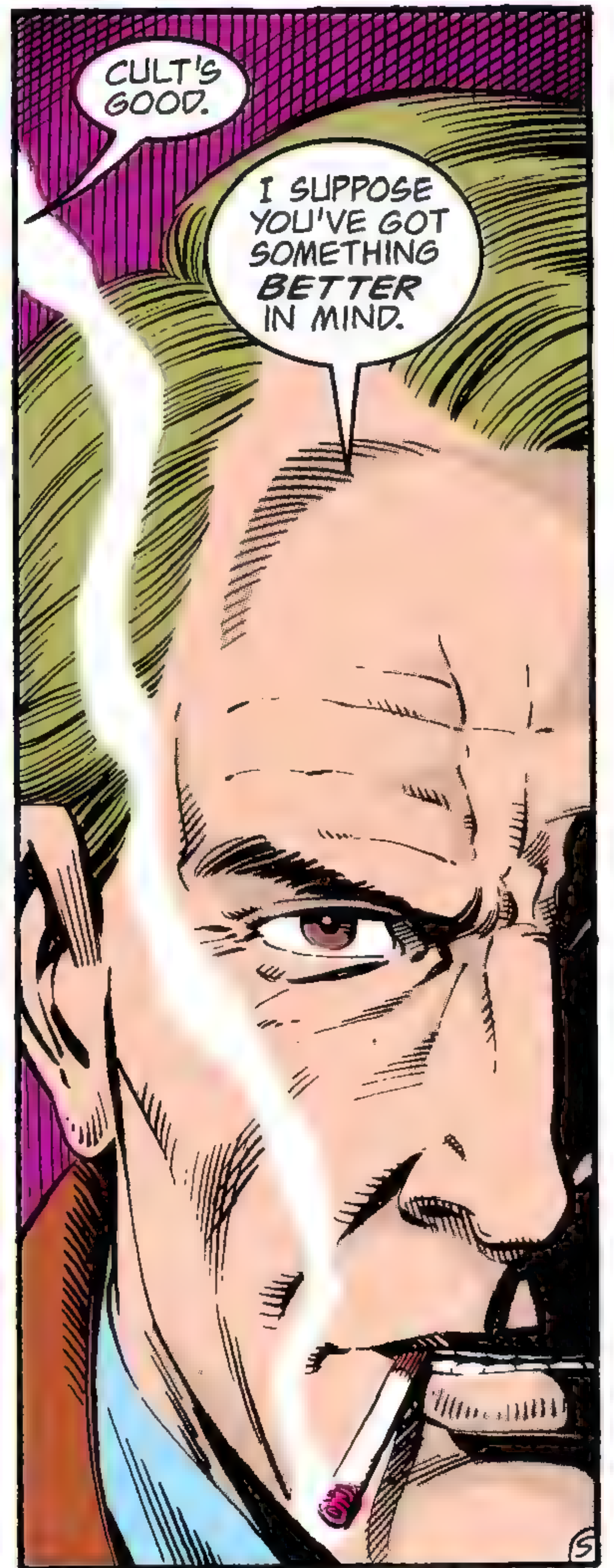
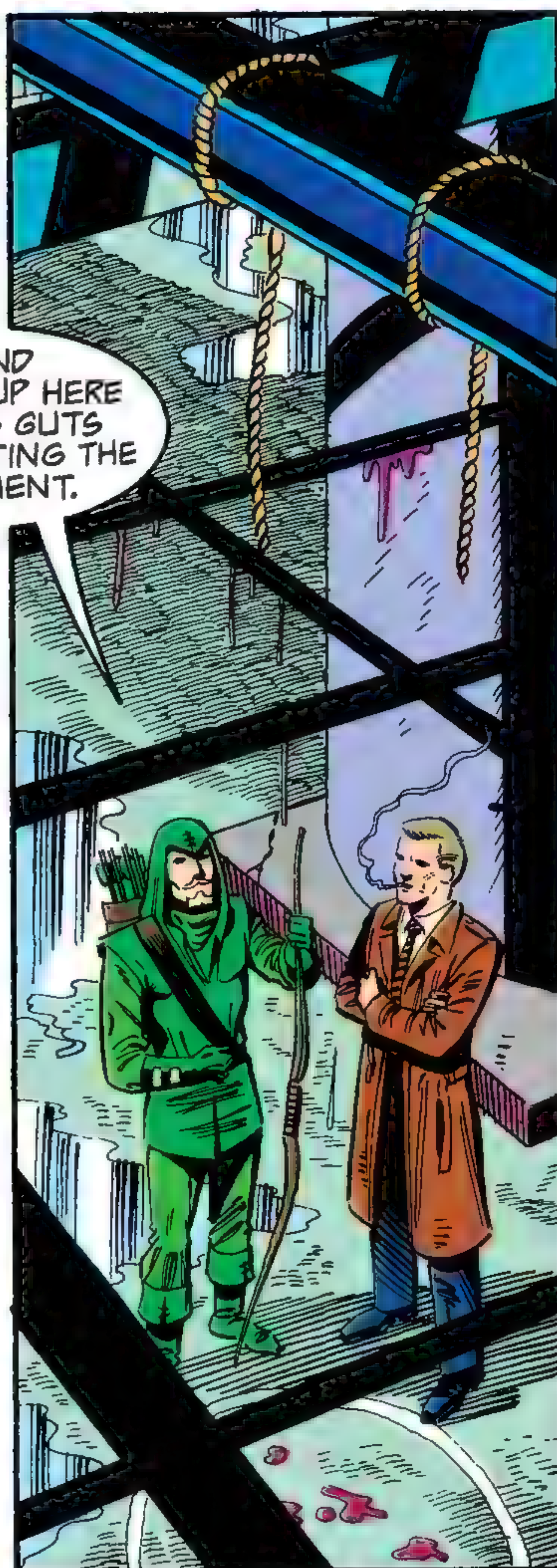
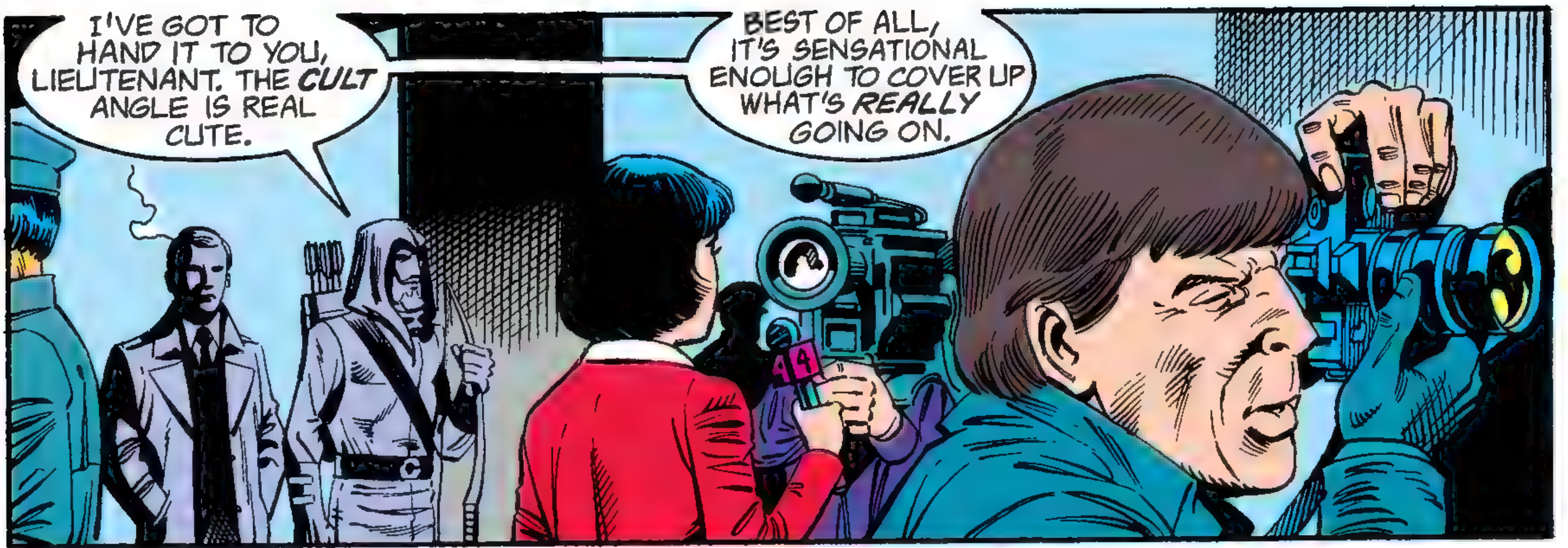
RICK
HOBURG
PENCILLER

JOHN
NYBERG
INKER

STEVE
HAYNIE
LETTERER

JULIA
LACQUEMENT
COLORIST







TRY THIS ONE ON FOR SIZE --CARLOS GOMEZ IS A SAILOR ON A LIBYAN VESSEL.

HE IS ALSO A COURIER.

HE IS ALSO CURIOLIS.

SO MAYBE HE TAKES A LITTLE PEEK... AND LETS THE IMP OUT OF THE BOTTLE.

OH, HE CRAMS THE CORK BACK IN-- BUT TOO LATE TO DO HIM MUCH GOOD.

...ONE STEP AHEAD OF A CRACK SQUAD LOOKING FOR HIS PACKAGE.

MAYBE GOMEZ FIGURES THAT WHATEVER IT IS HE'S CARRYING MUST BE WORTH A FAIR CHUNK OF CHANGE TO THE RIGHT PEOPLE.

MAYBE ENOUGH TO RETIRE ON.

HE GETS A LETHAL DOSE OF RADIATION, AND ENDS UP WITH HIS BRAIN FRIED TO A CRISP...

TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW.



DIABLO.



WHAT?

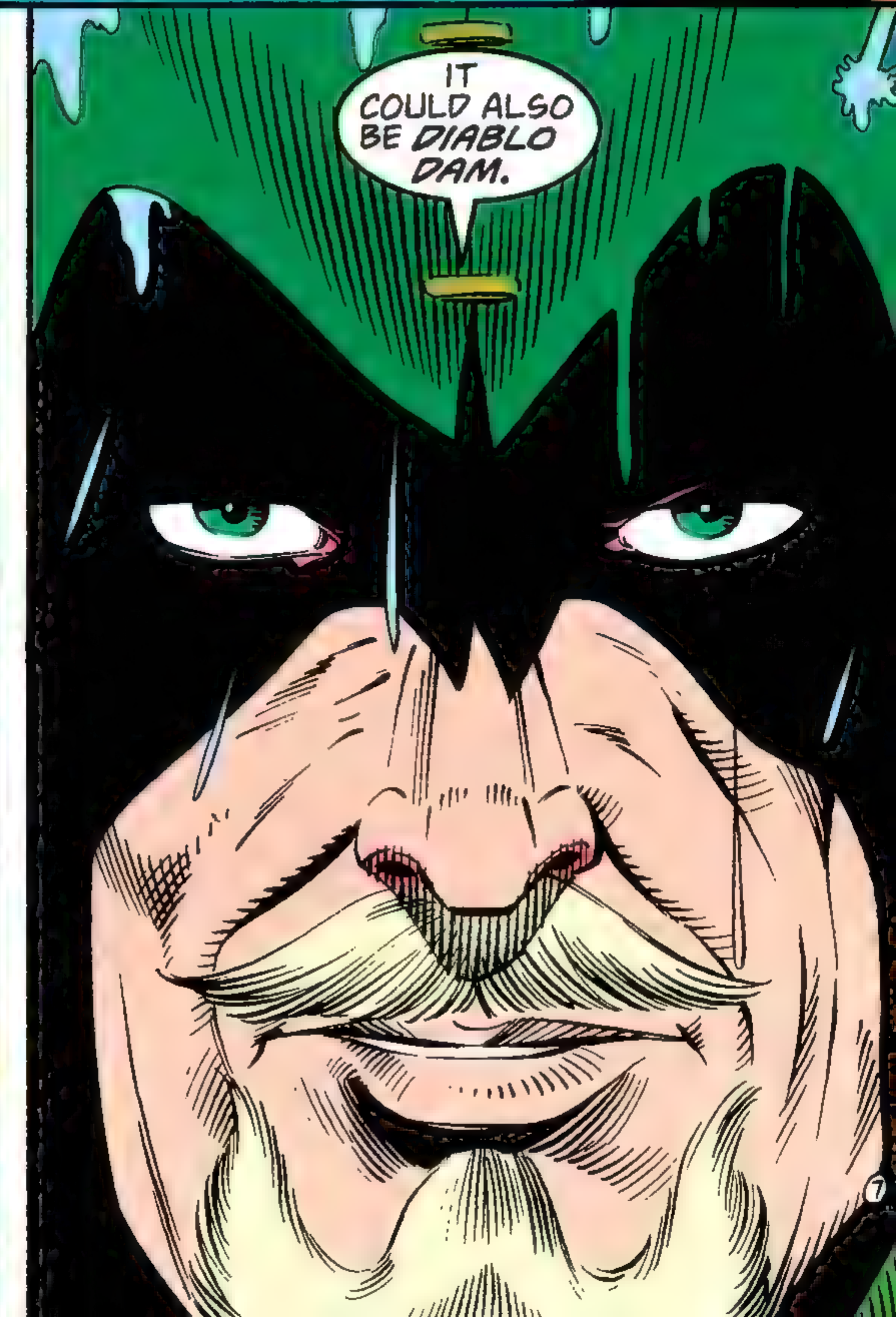
THAT'S WHAT HE SAID. THE ONLY WORD HE SPOKE... DIABLO.



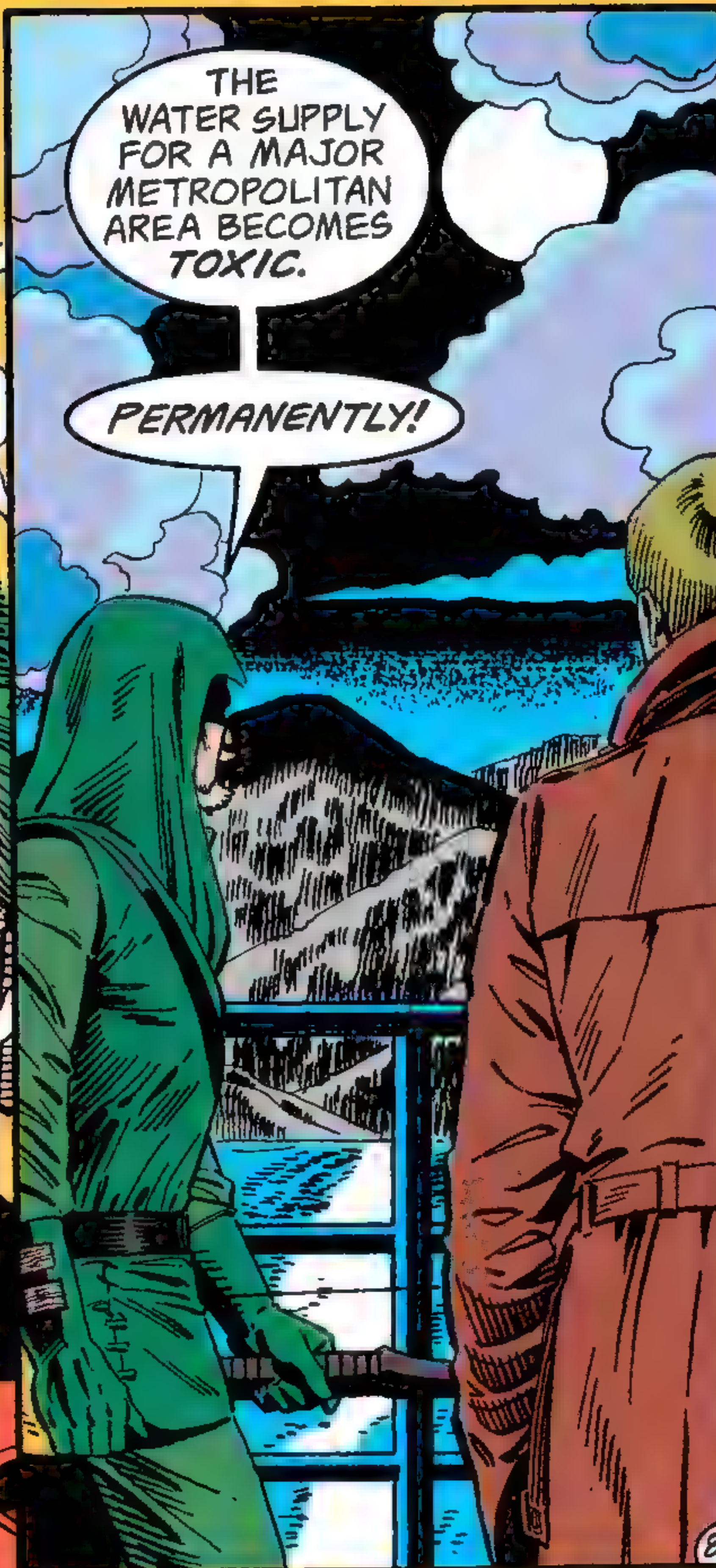
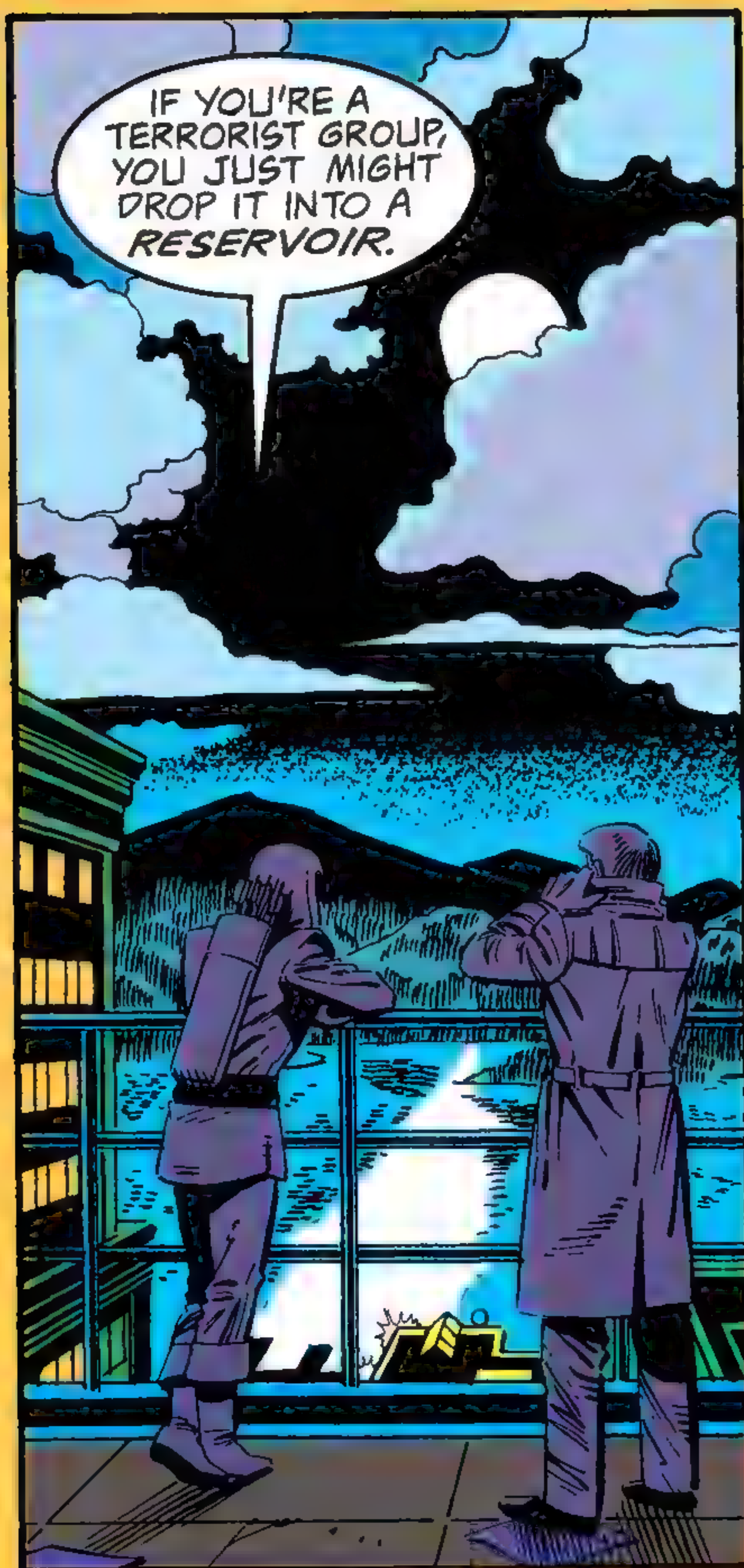
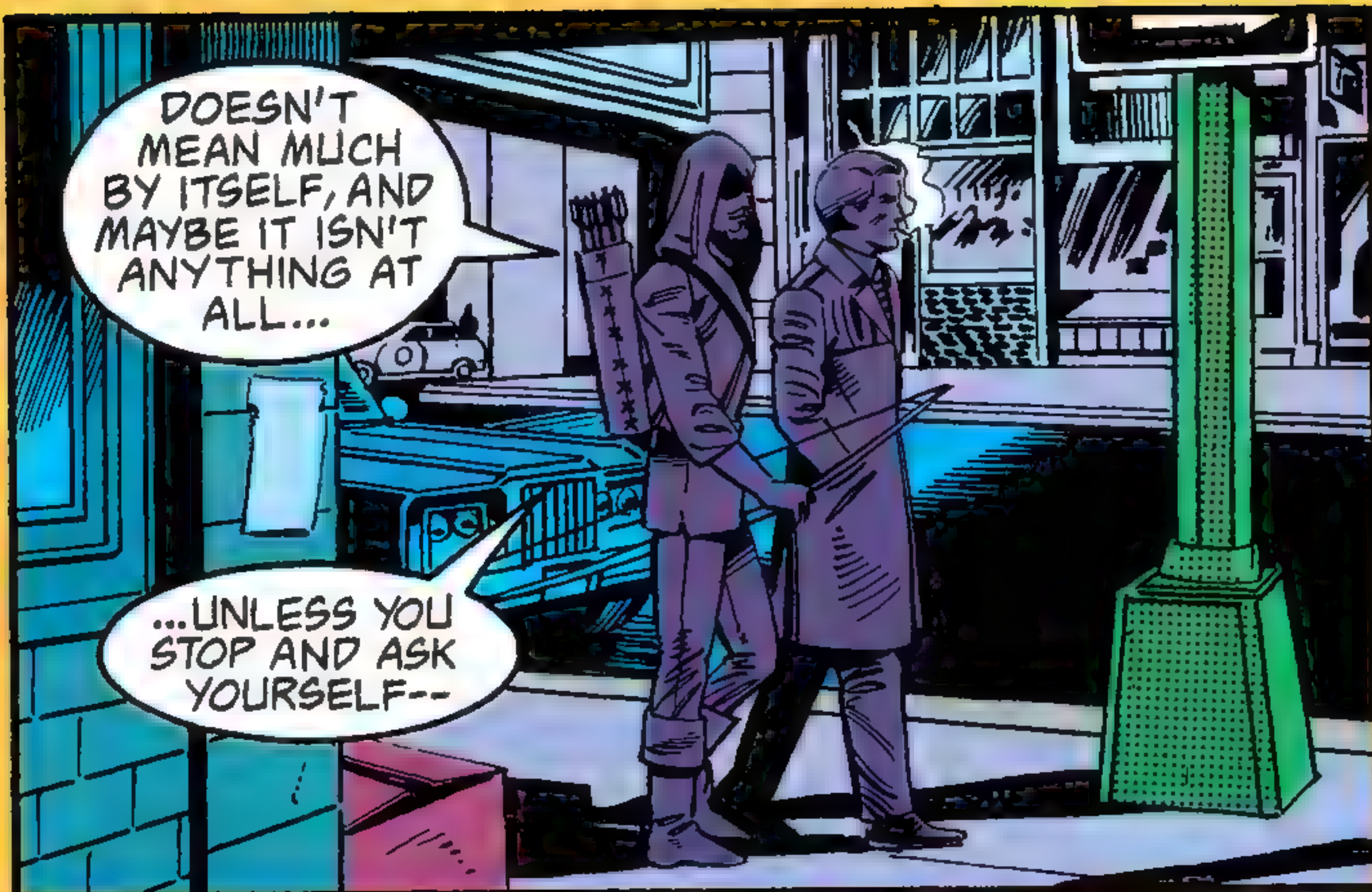
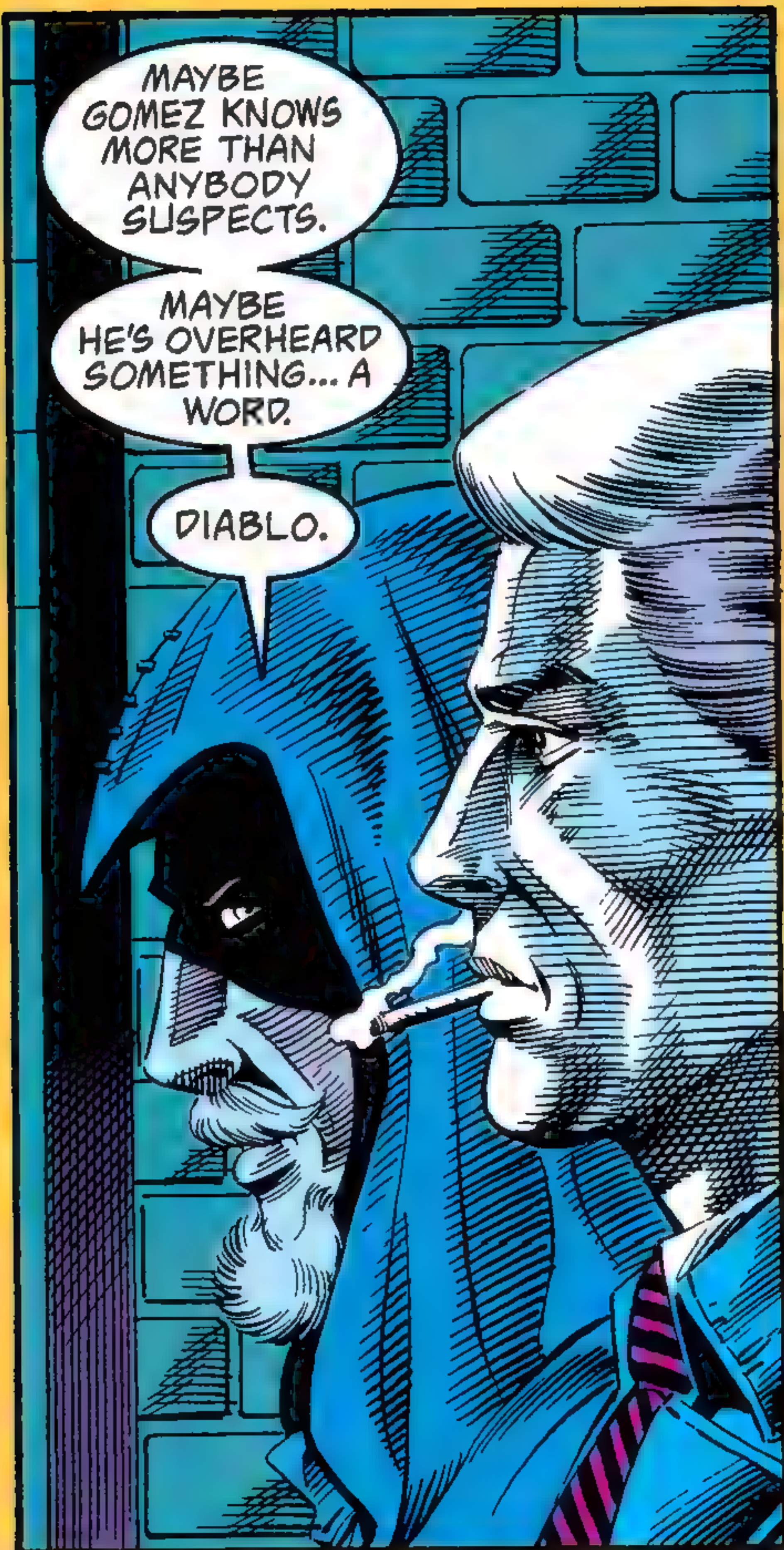
DIABLO.

SPANISH FOR DEVIL.

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT OF ...AT FIRST.



IT COULD ALSO BE DIABLO DAM.



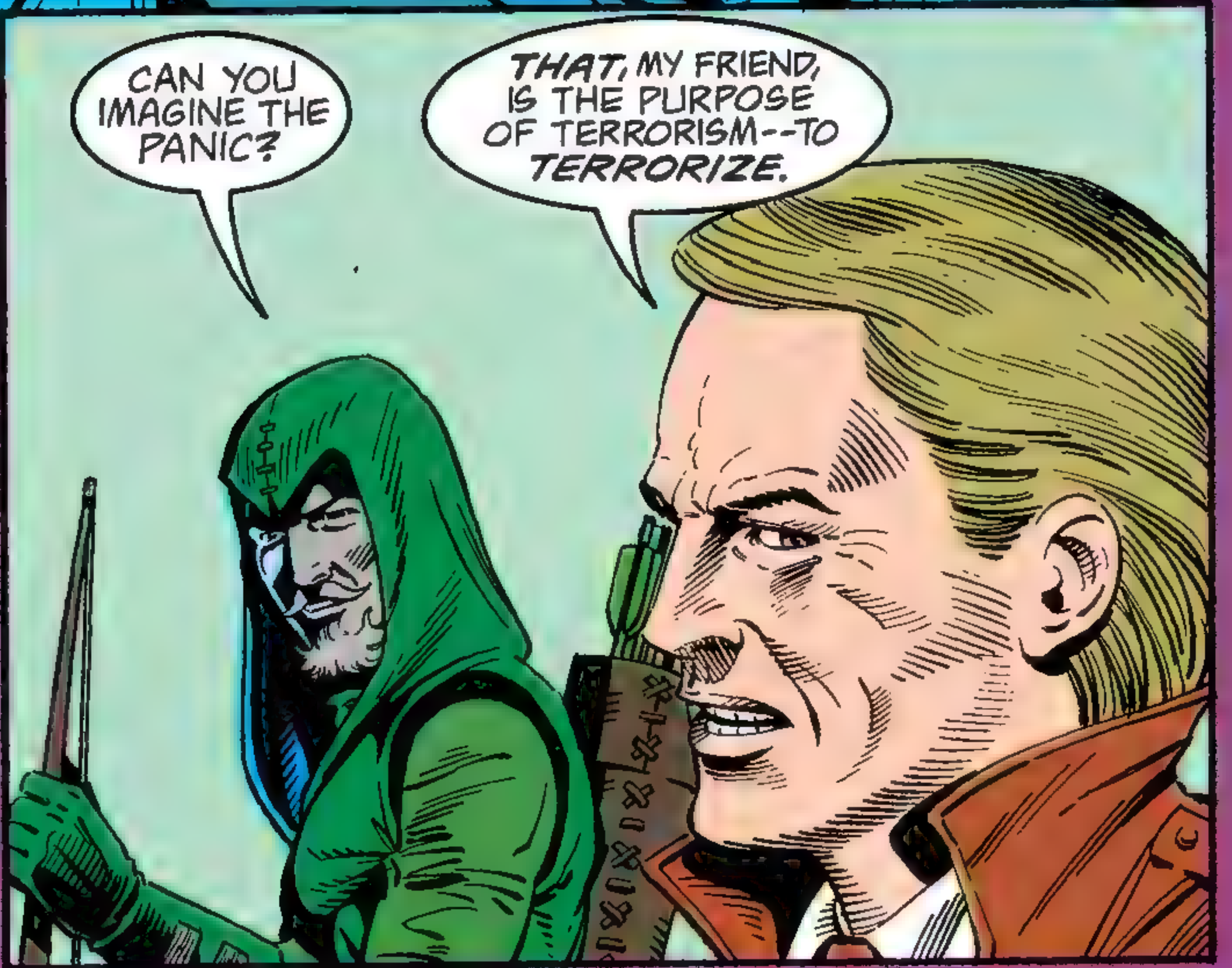


IT'S
BEAUTIFUL.
SIMPLE.
QUIET.



PEOPLE
WOULD NEVER
KNOW... UNTIL
THEY STARTED
DYING OFF.

BY THEN
IT WOULD
BE TOO
LATE.

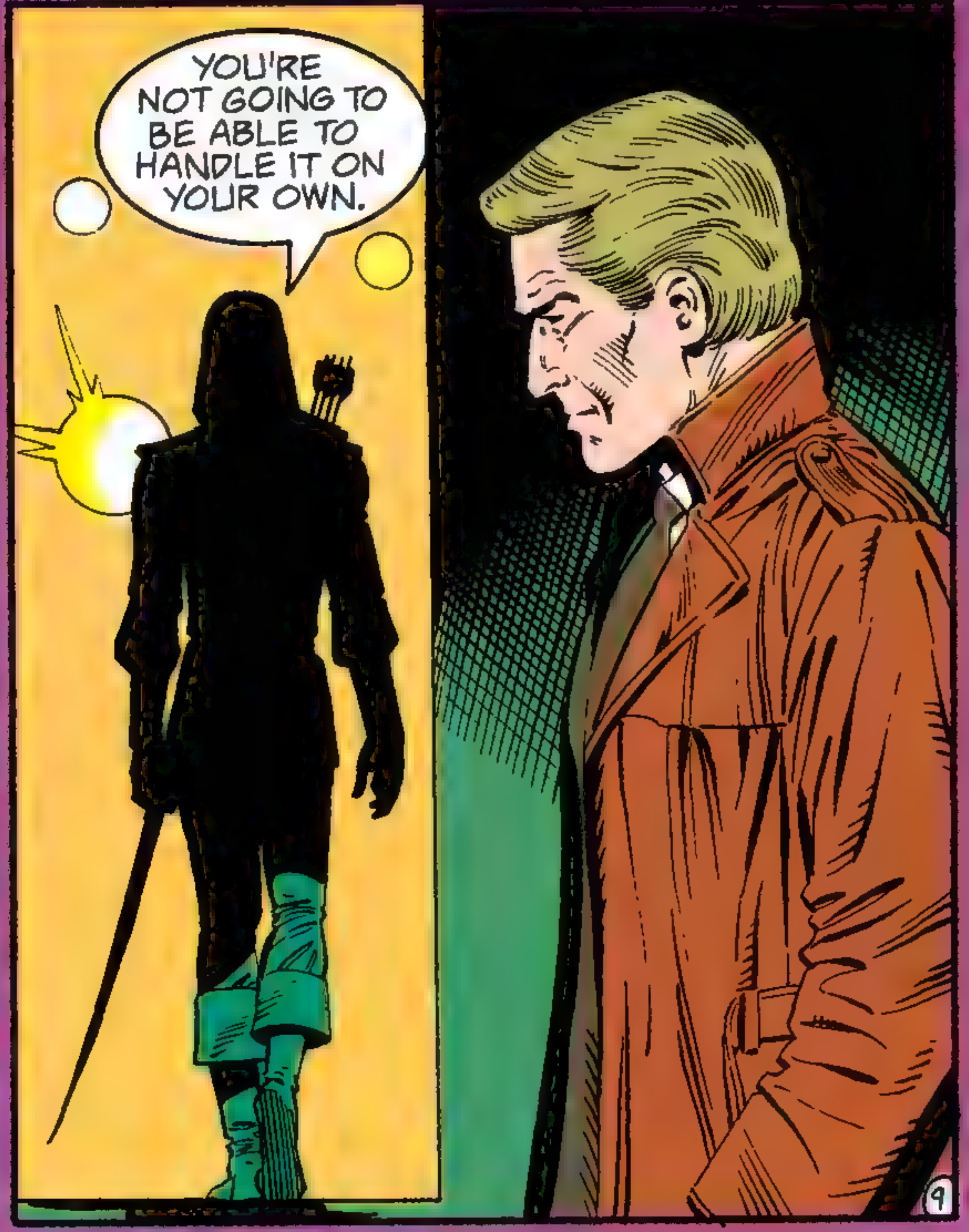


CAN YOU
IMAGINE THE
PANIC?

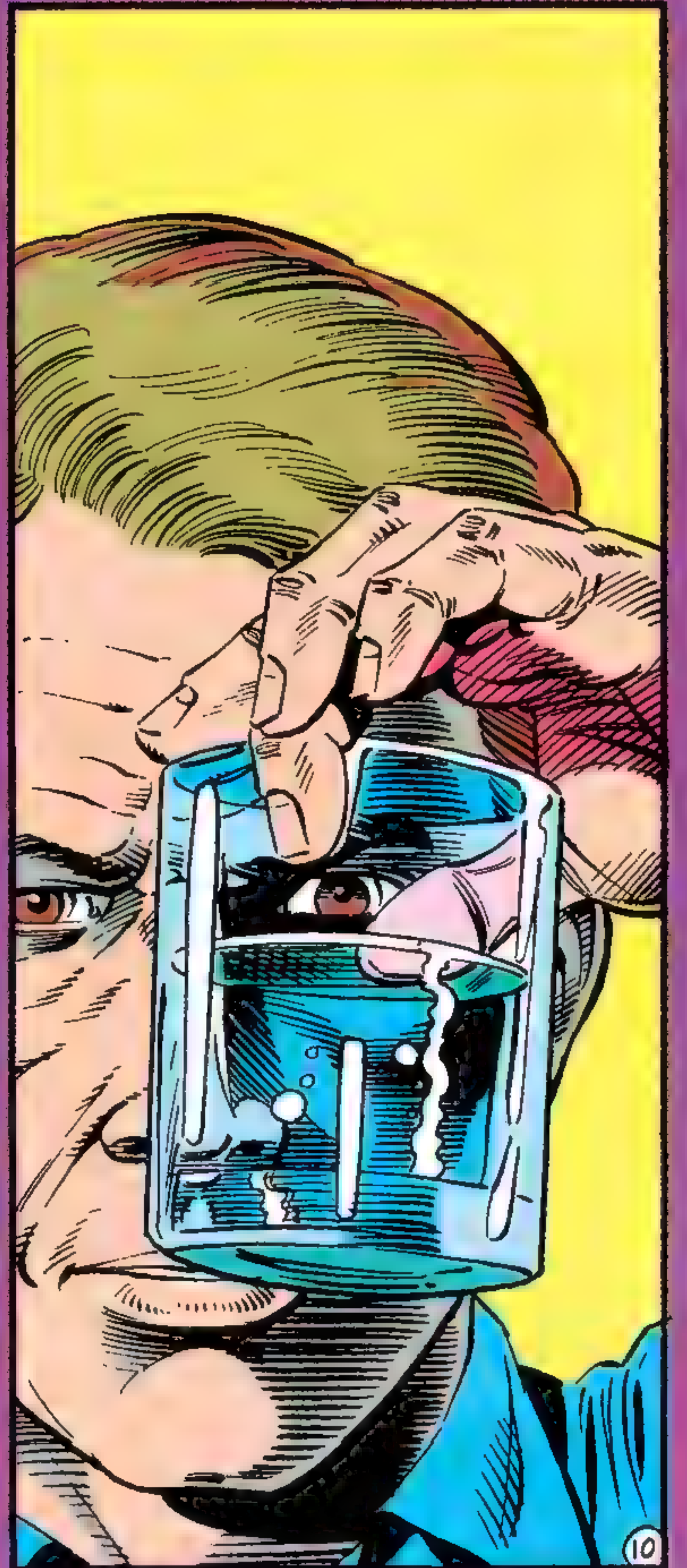
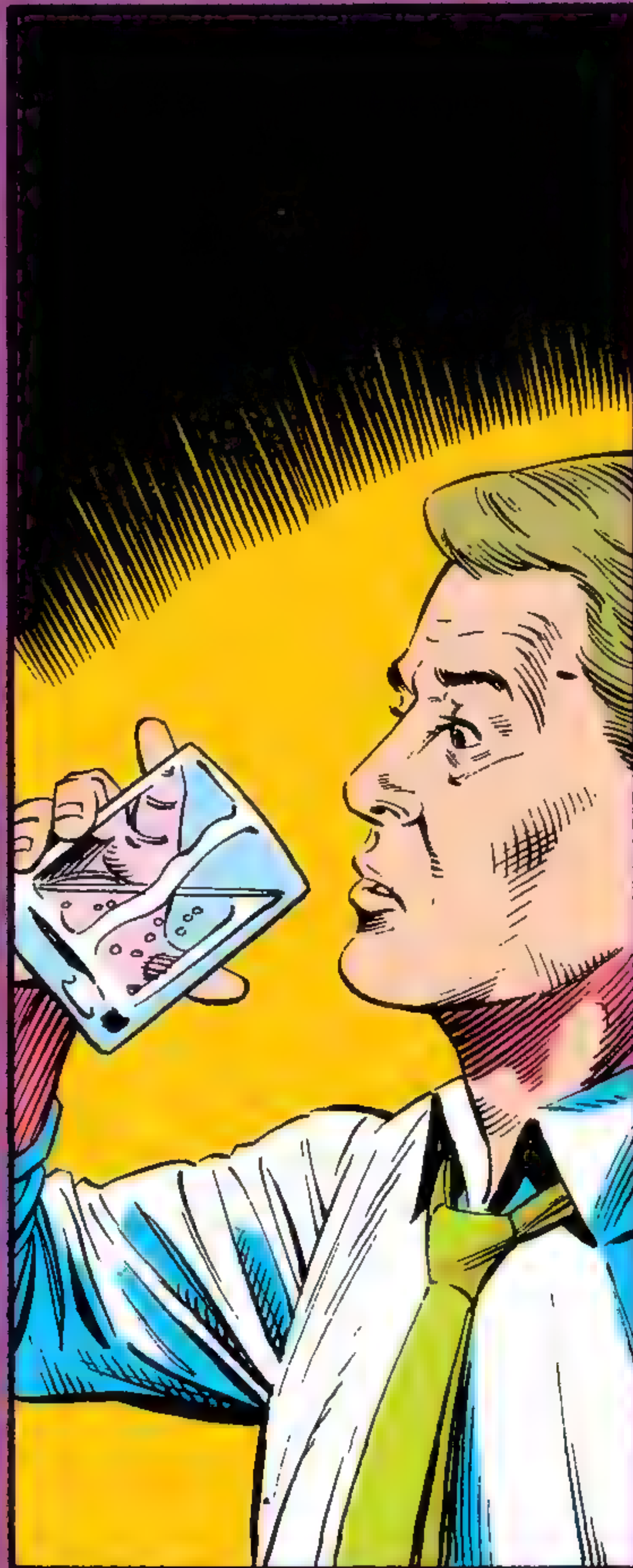
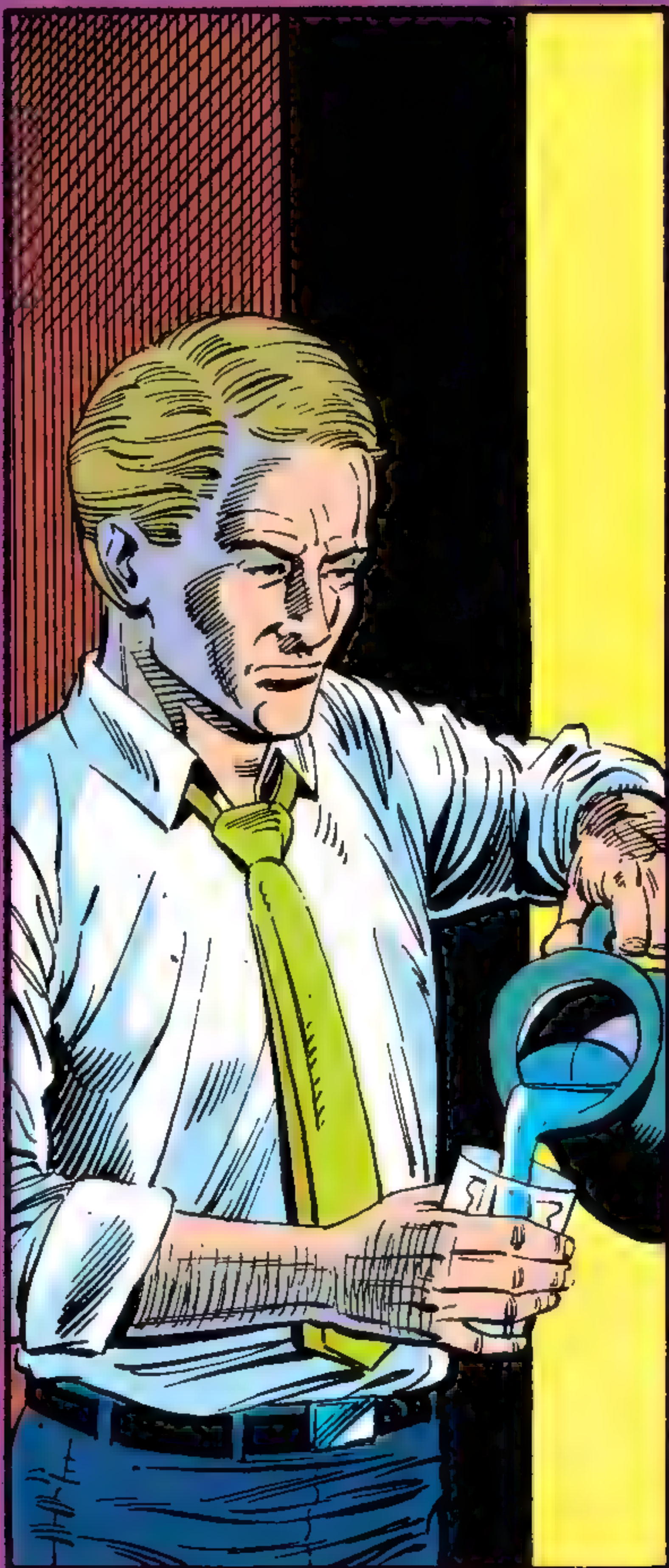
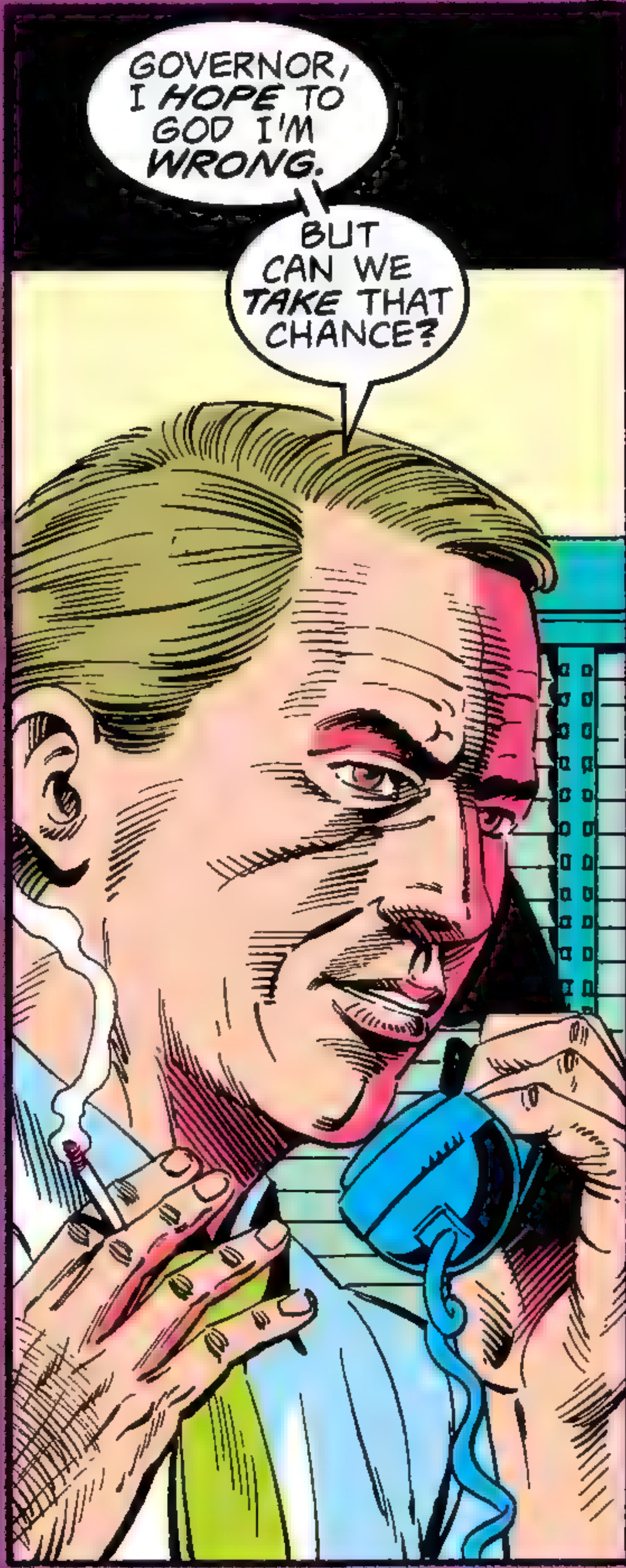
THAT, MY FRIEND,
IS THE PURPOSE
OF TERRORISM--TO
TERRORIZE.

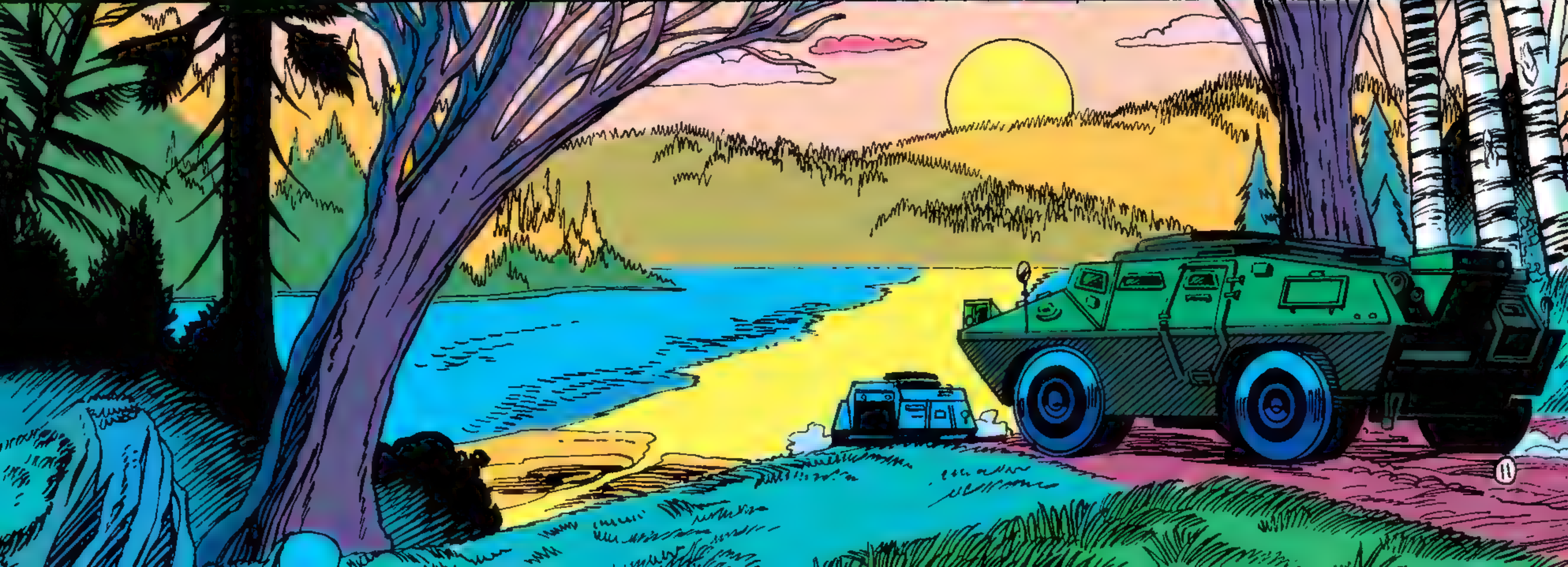
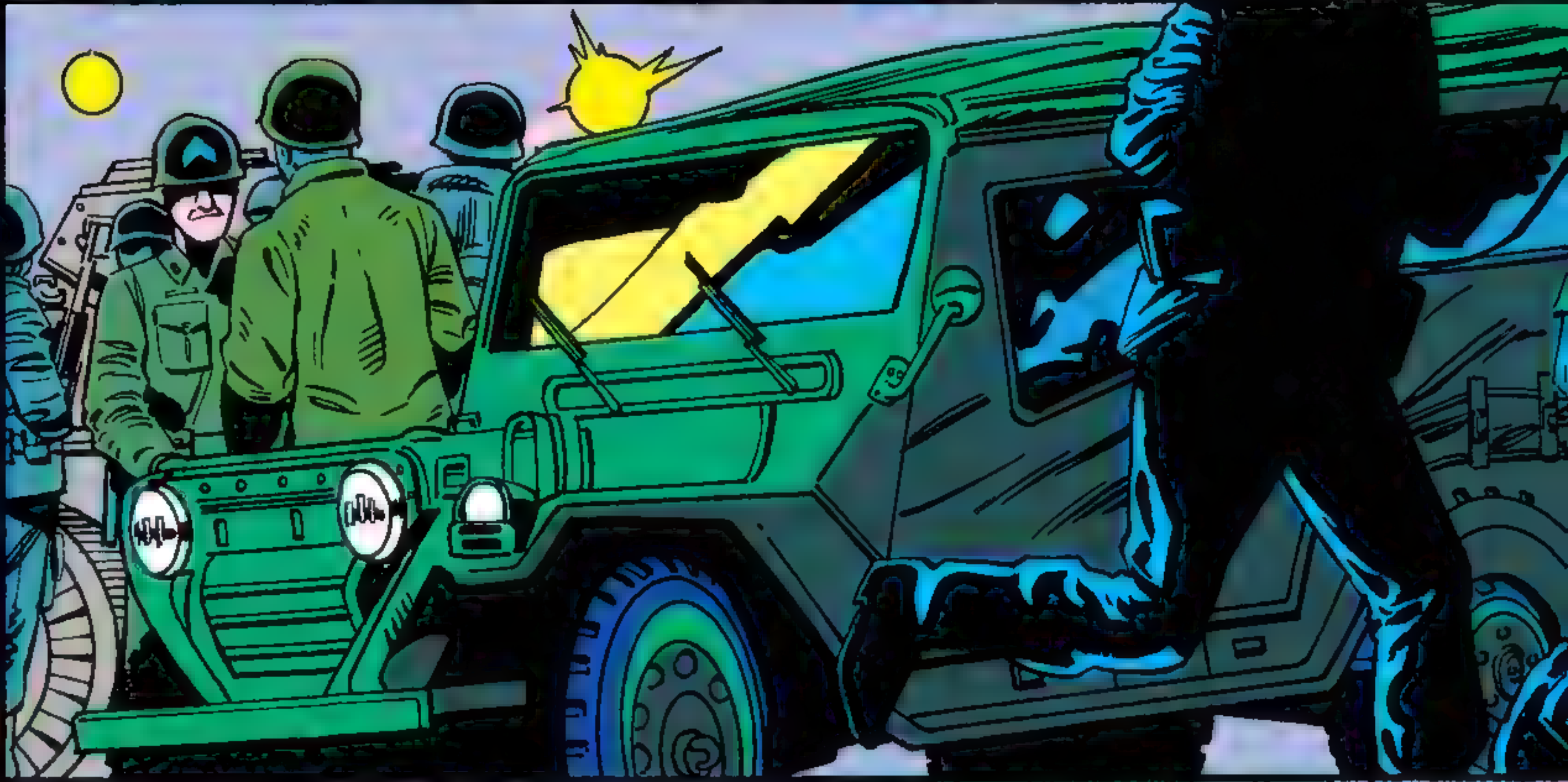
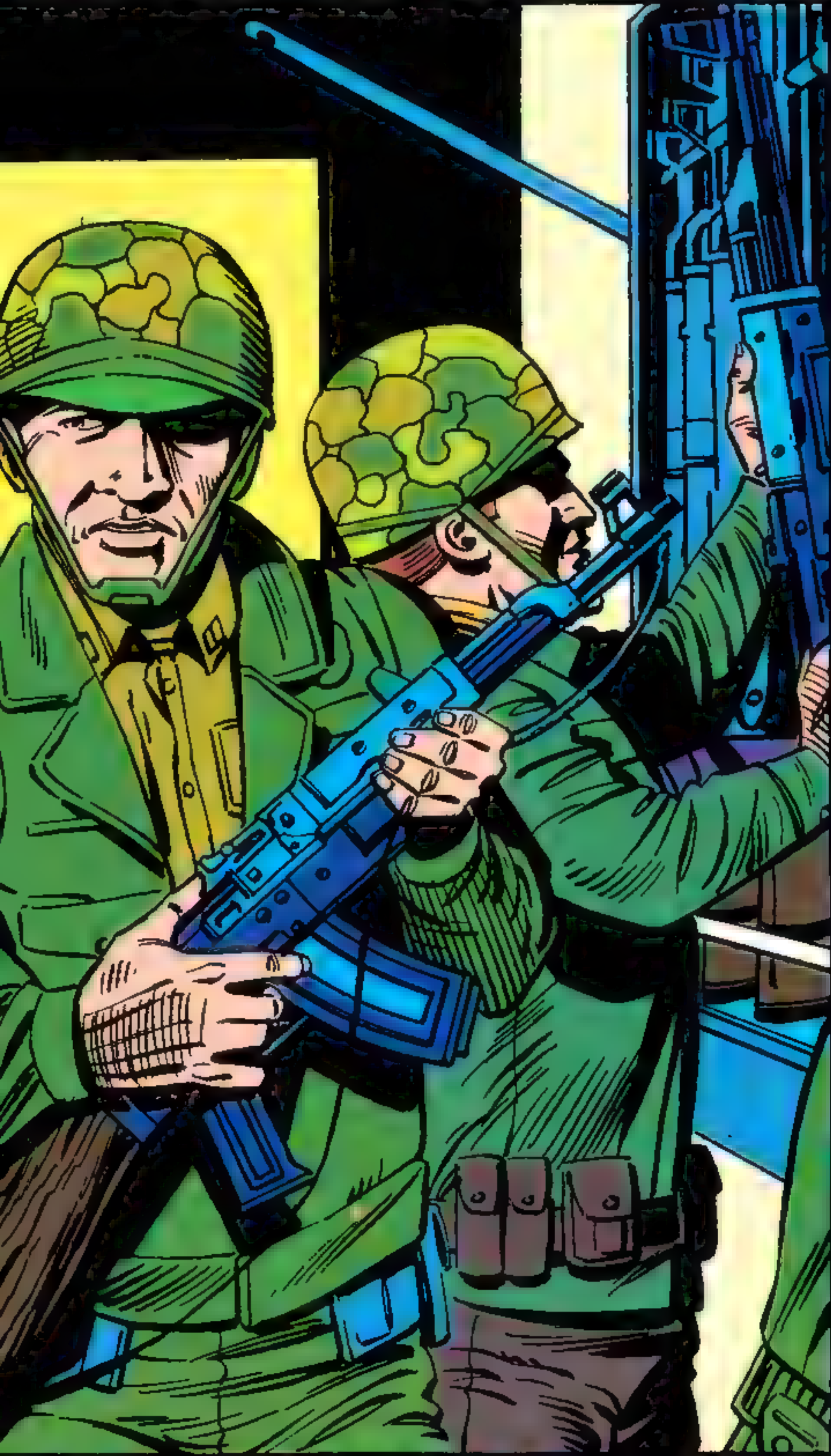
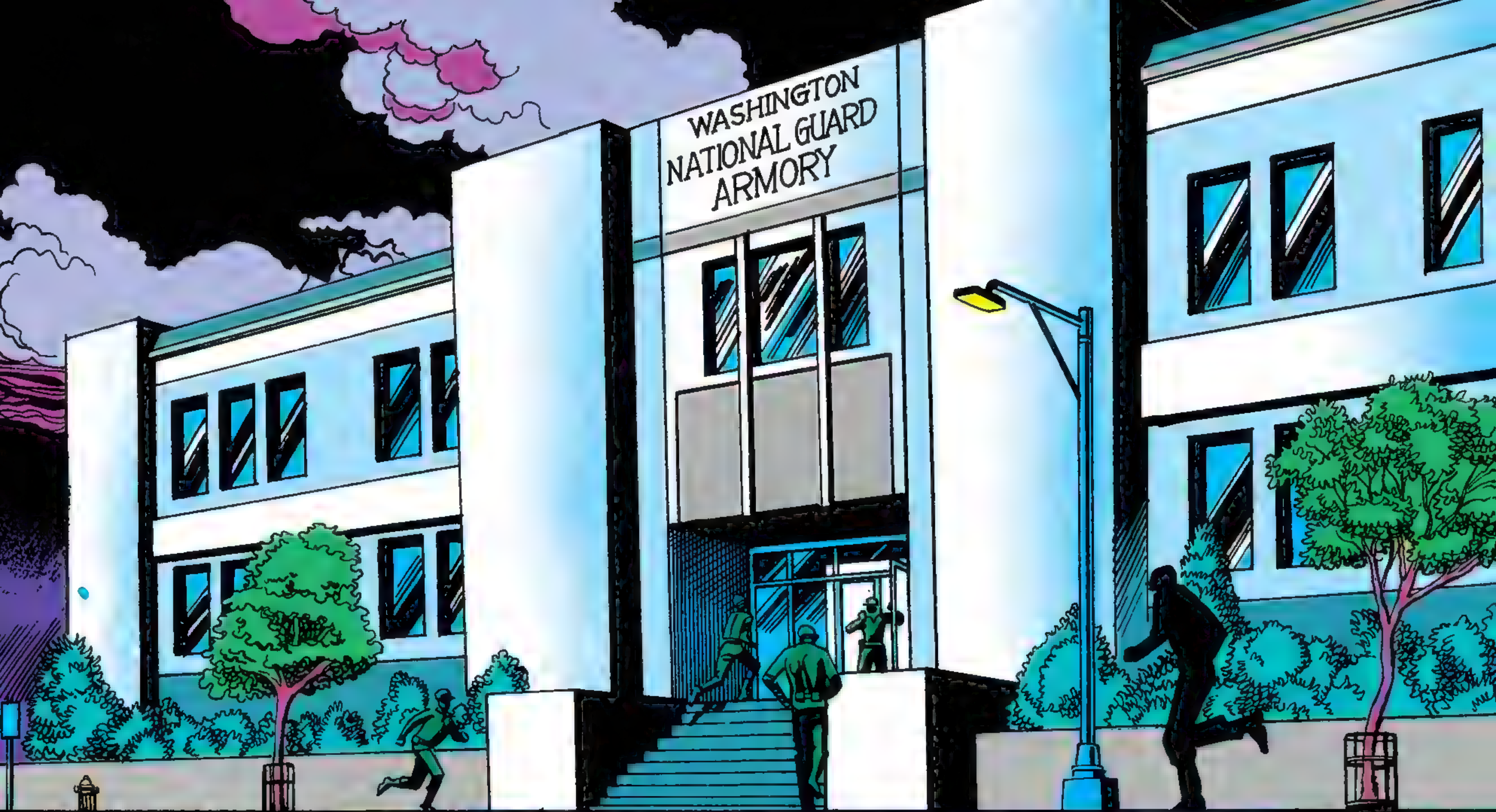


IF I
WERE YOU, I'D
BRING THE FBI
IN ON THIS
ONE.

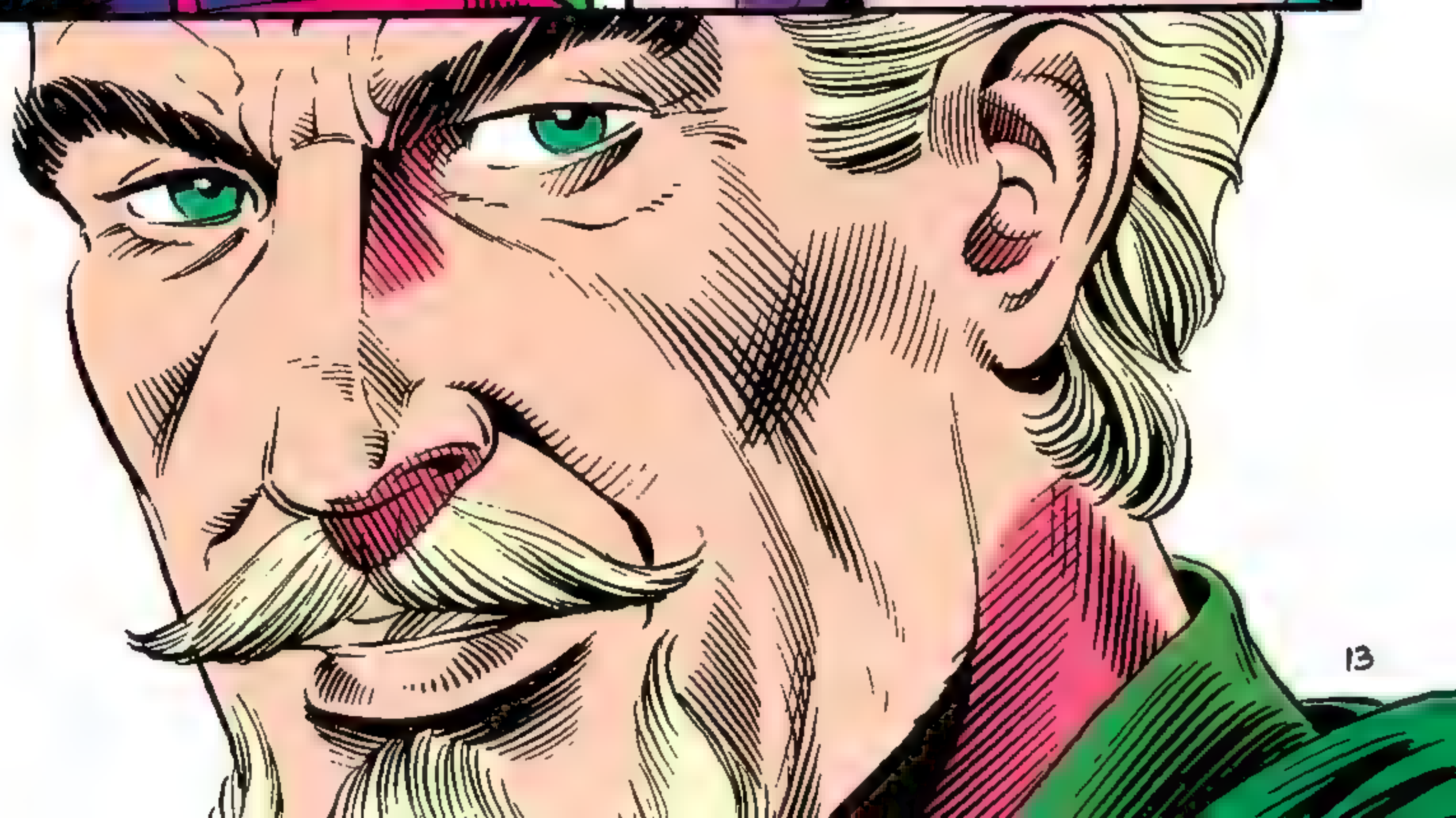
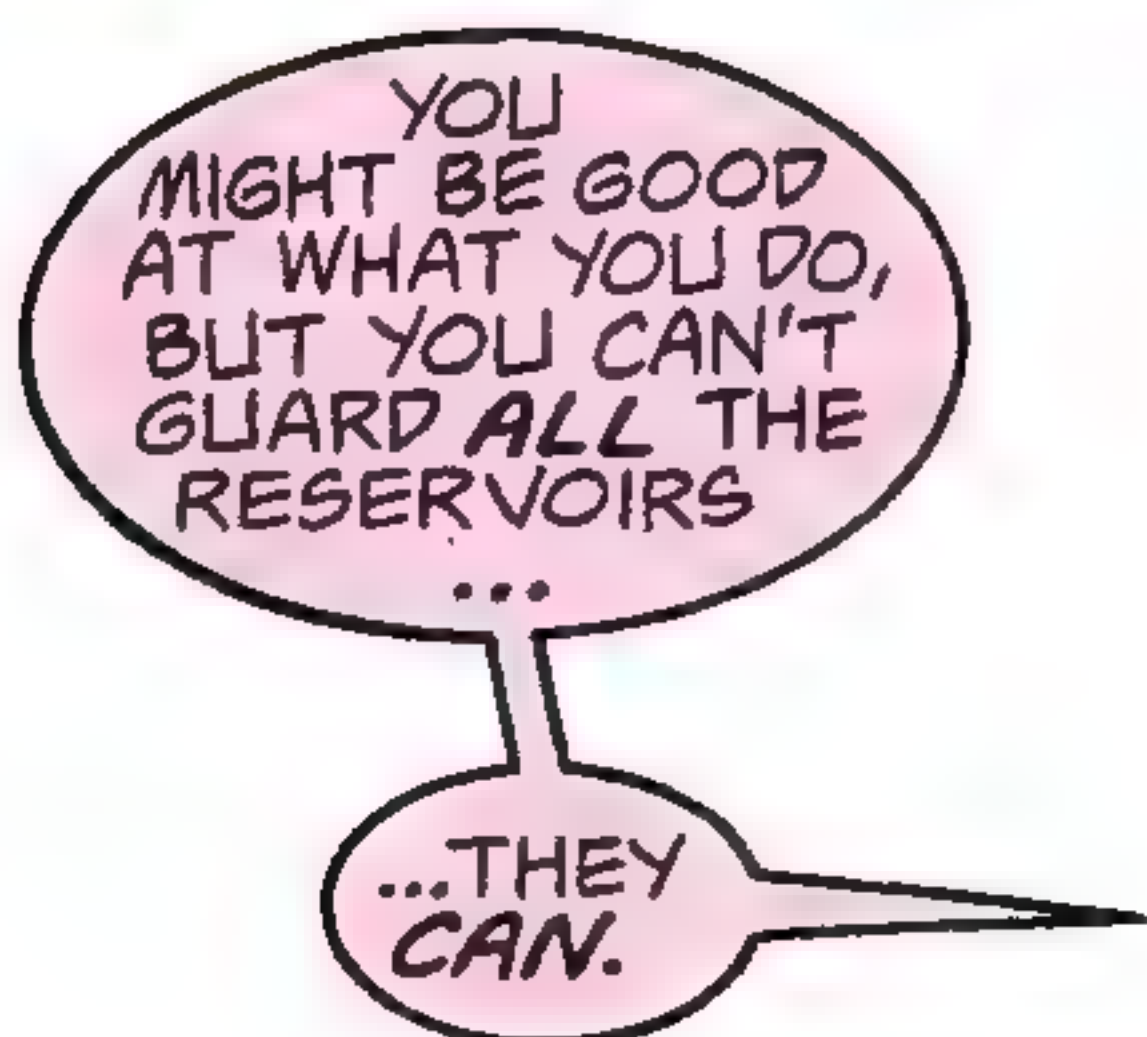
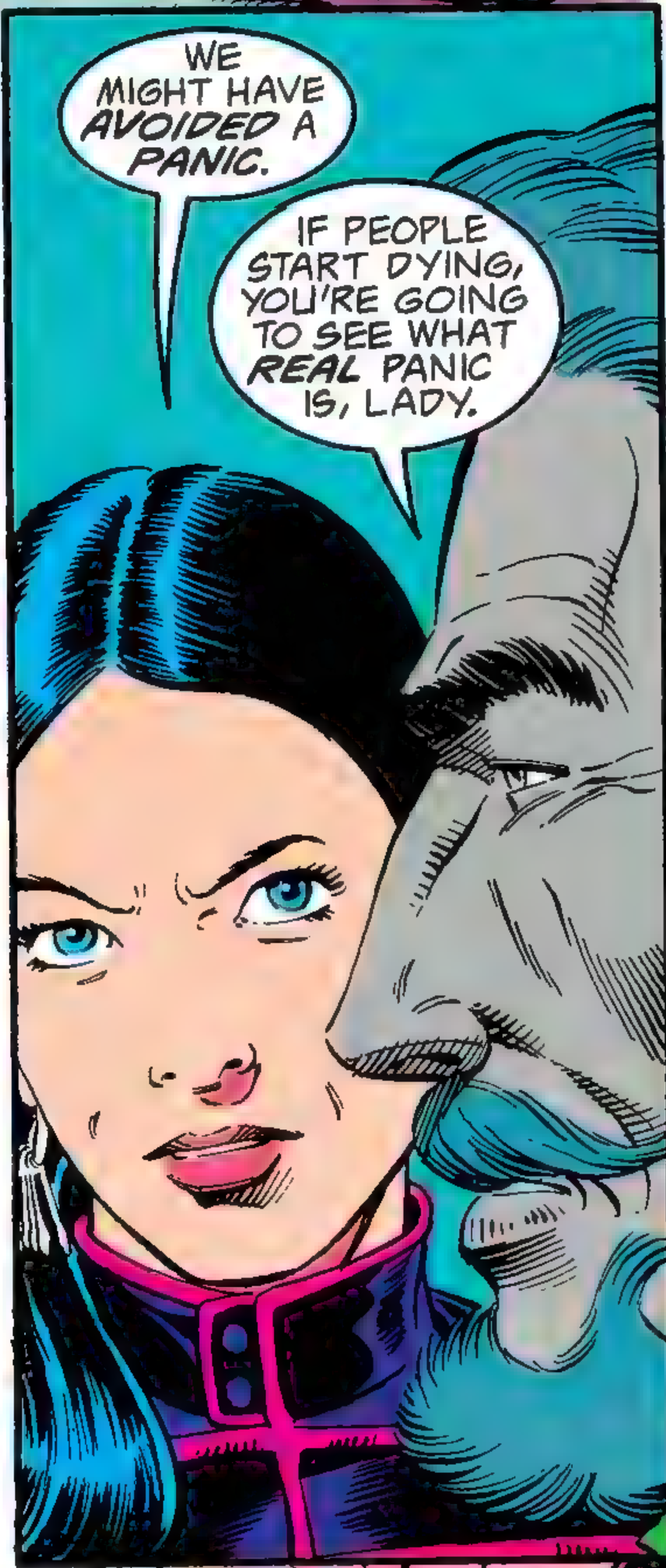
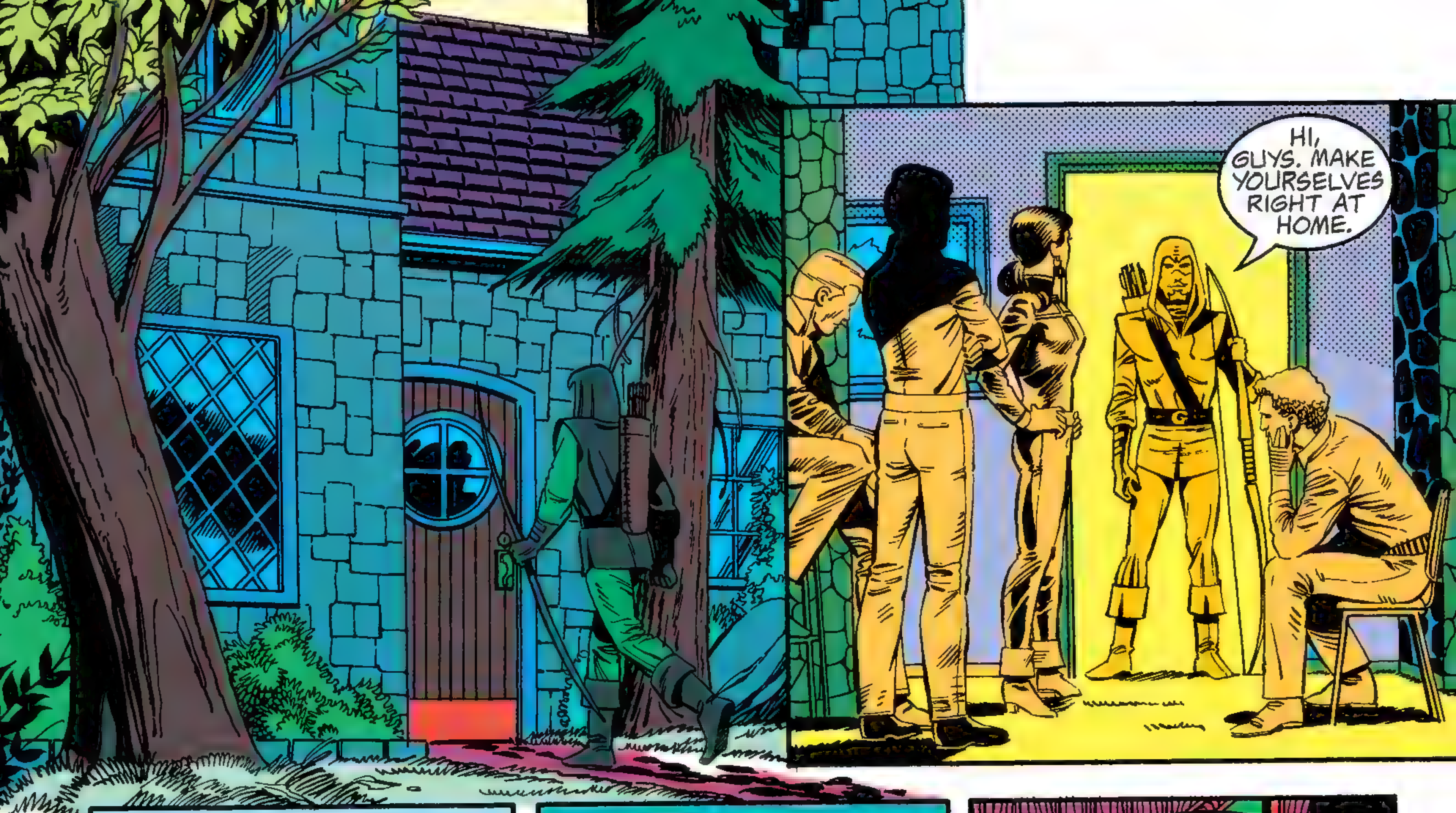


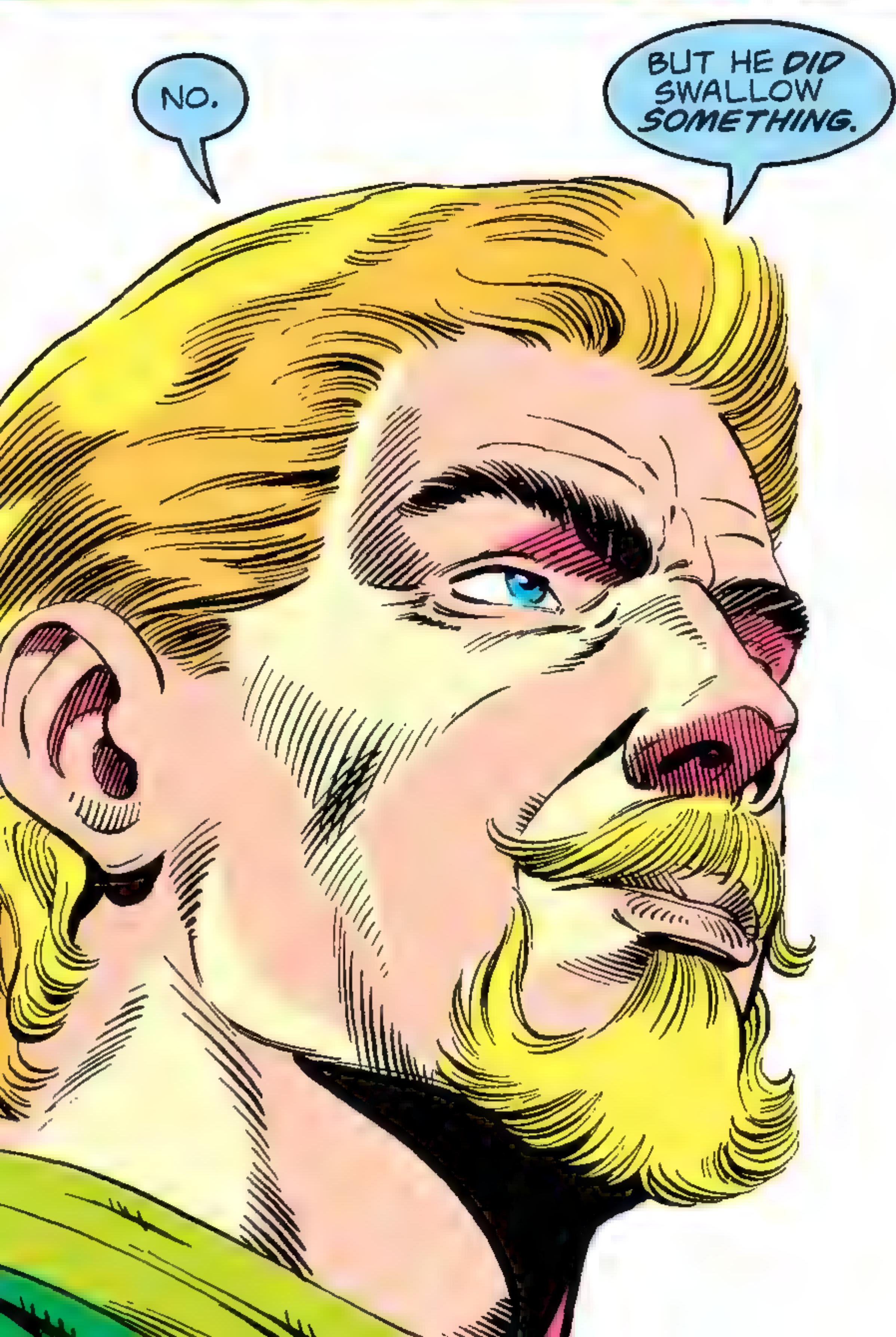
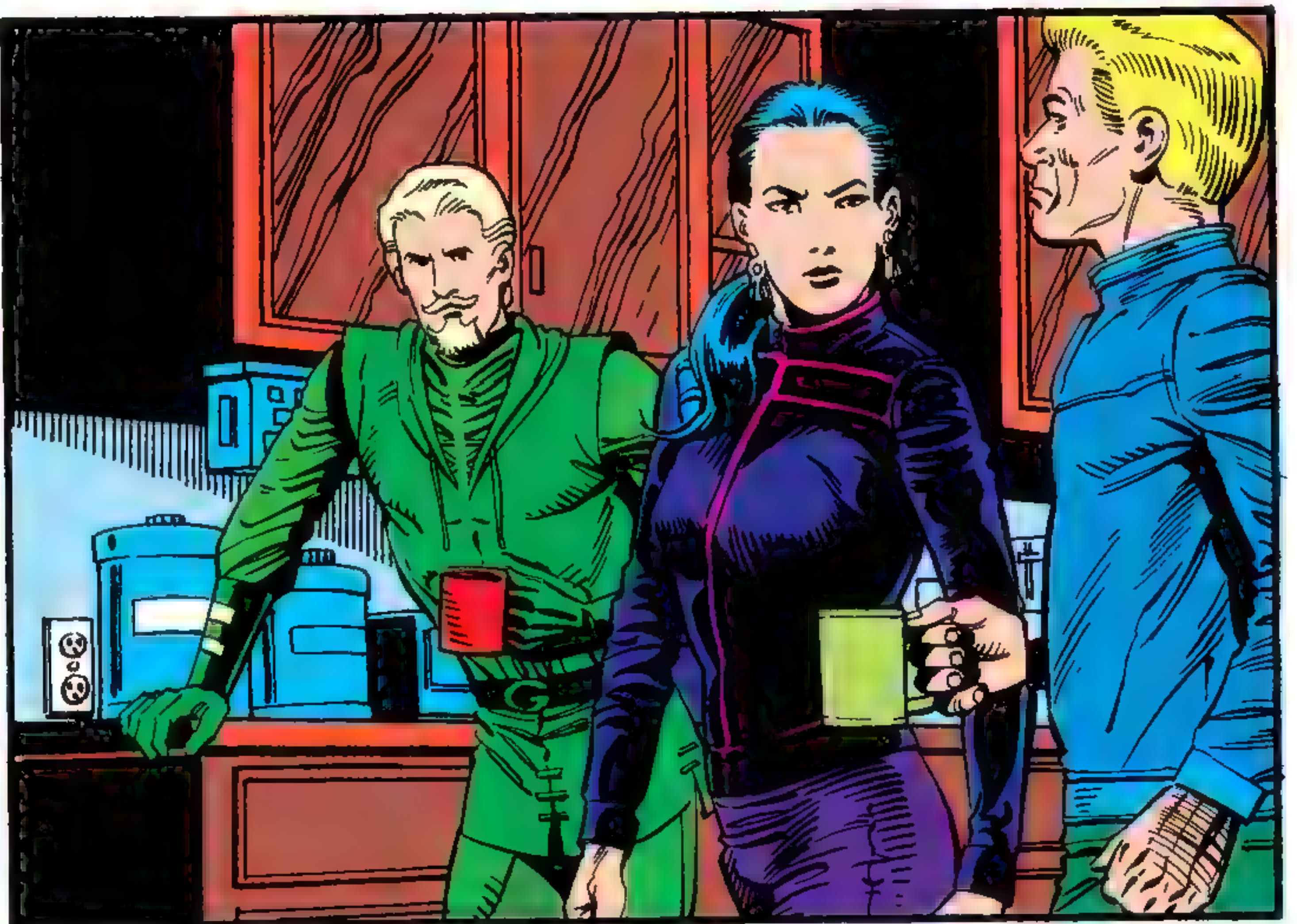
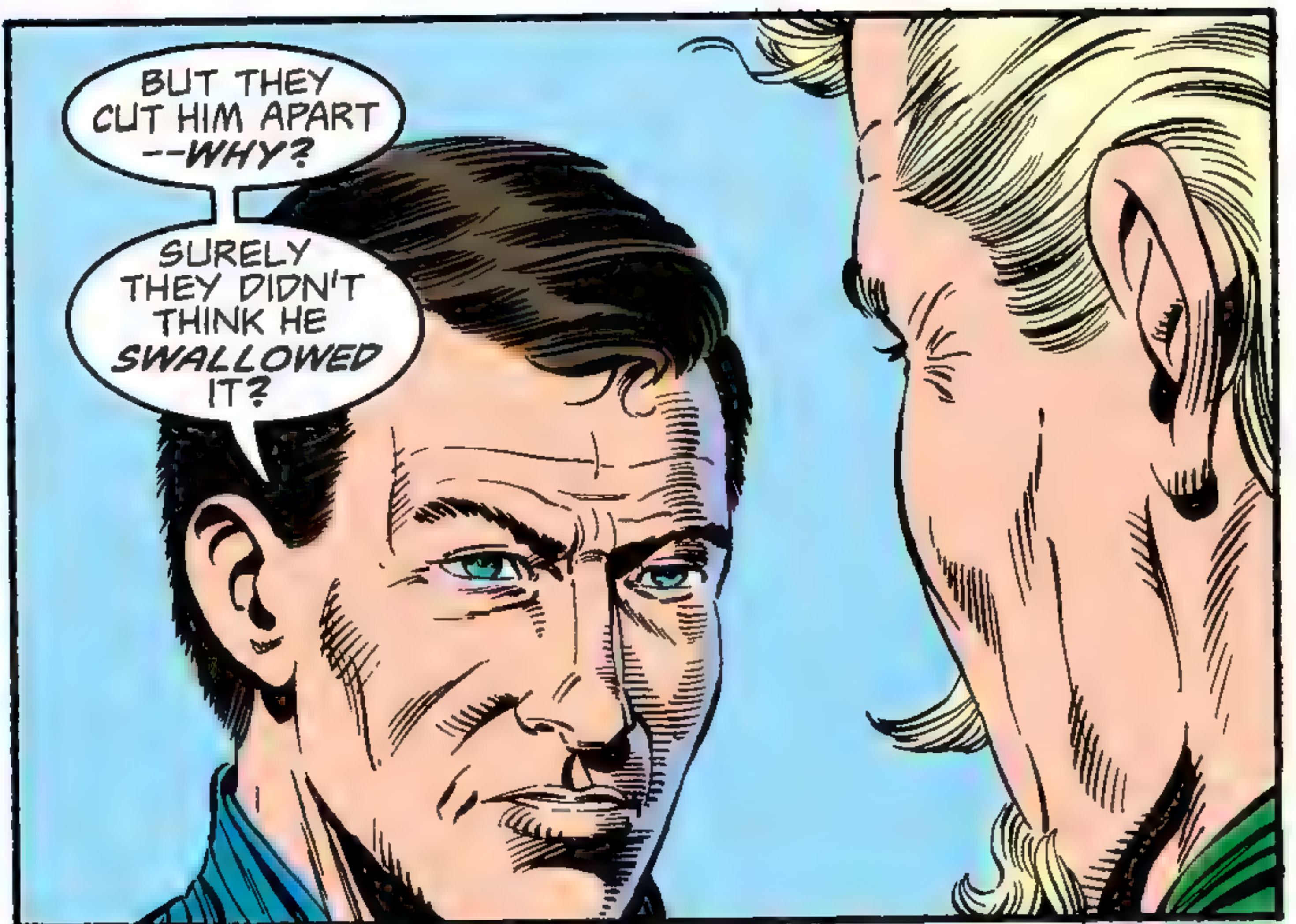
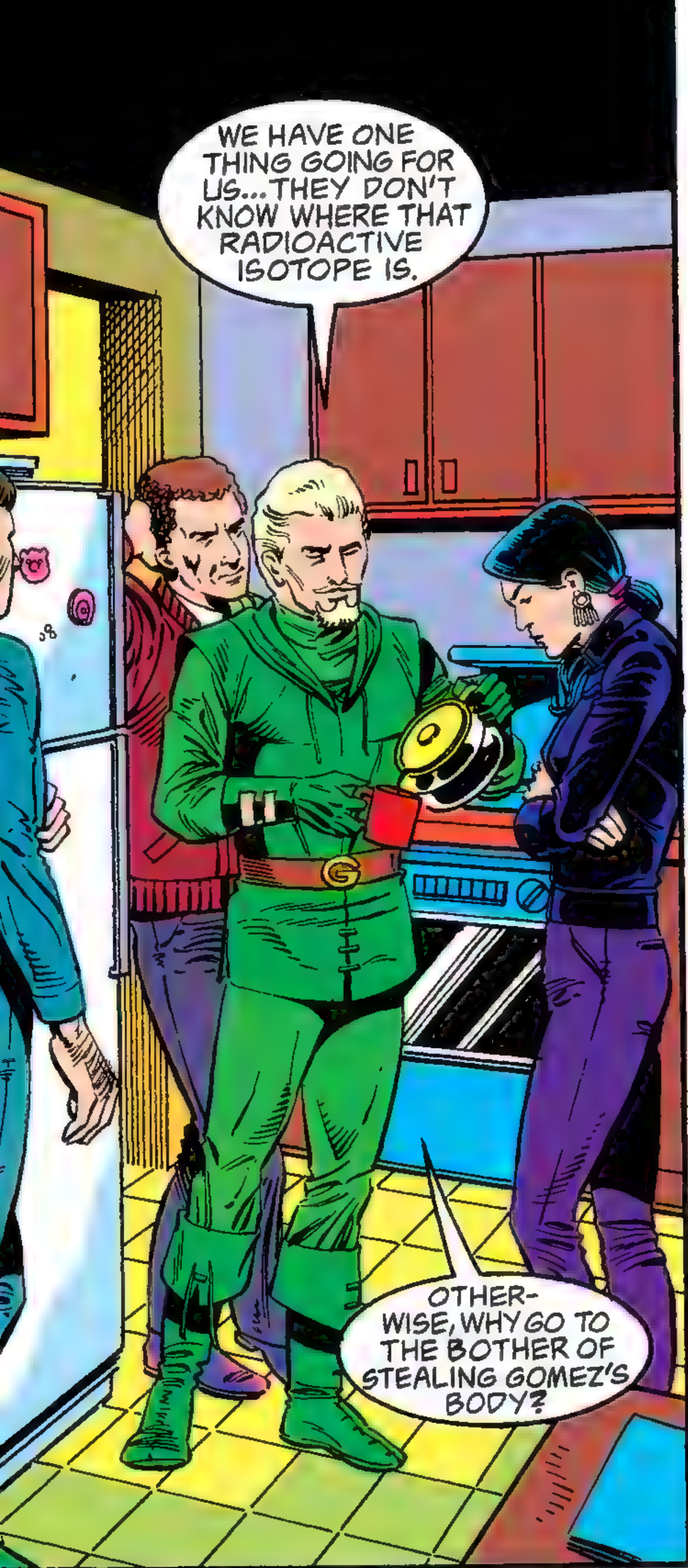
YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO
BE ABLE TO
HANDLE IT ON
YOUR OWN.













THINK ABOUT IT--
YOU'RE GOMEZ.
YOU'RE SICK.
DYING.

YOU
CAN'T GO TO
THE AUTHORITIES,
AND YOU CAN'T MAKE
CONTACT WITH YOUR
EMPLOYERS BECAUSE
THE MOSSAD IS
ON YOUR
TAIL.

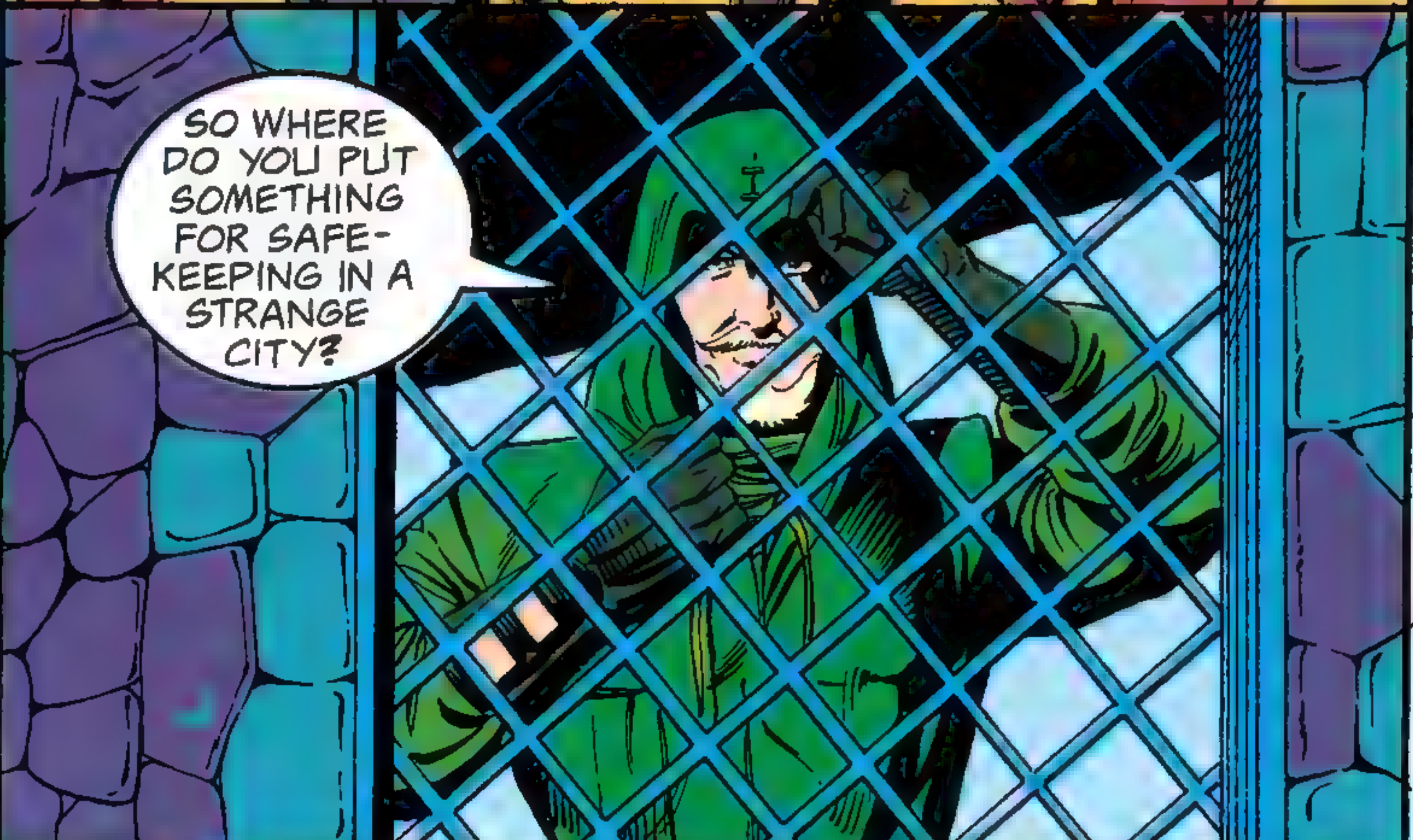


THE
PACKAGE IS
SMALL--SO BIG
--BUT
HEAVY.

AND
YOU'RE TOO
WEAK TO LUG IT
AROUND WITH
YOU.



YOU CAN'T
JUST LEAVE IT
IN YOUR HOTEL
ROOM... YOU'RE
NOT THAT
STUPID.

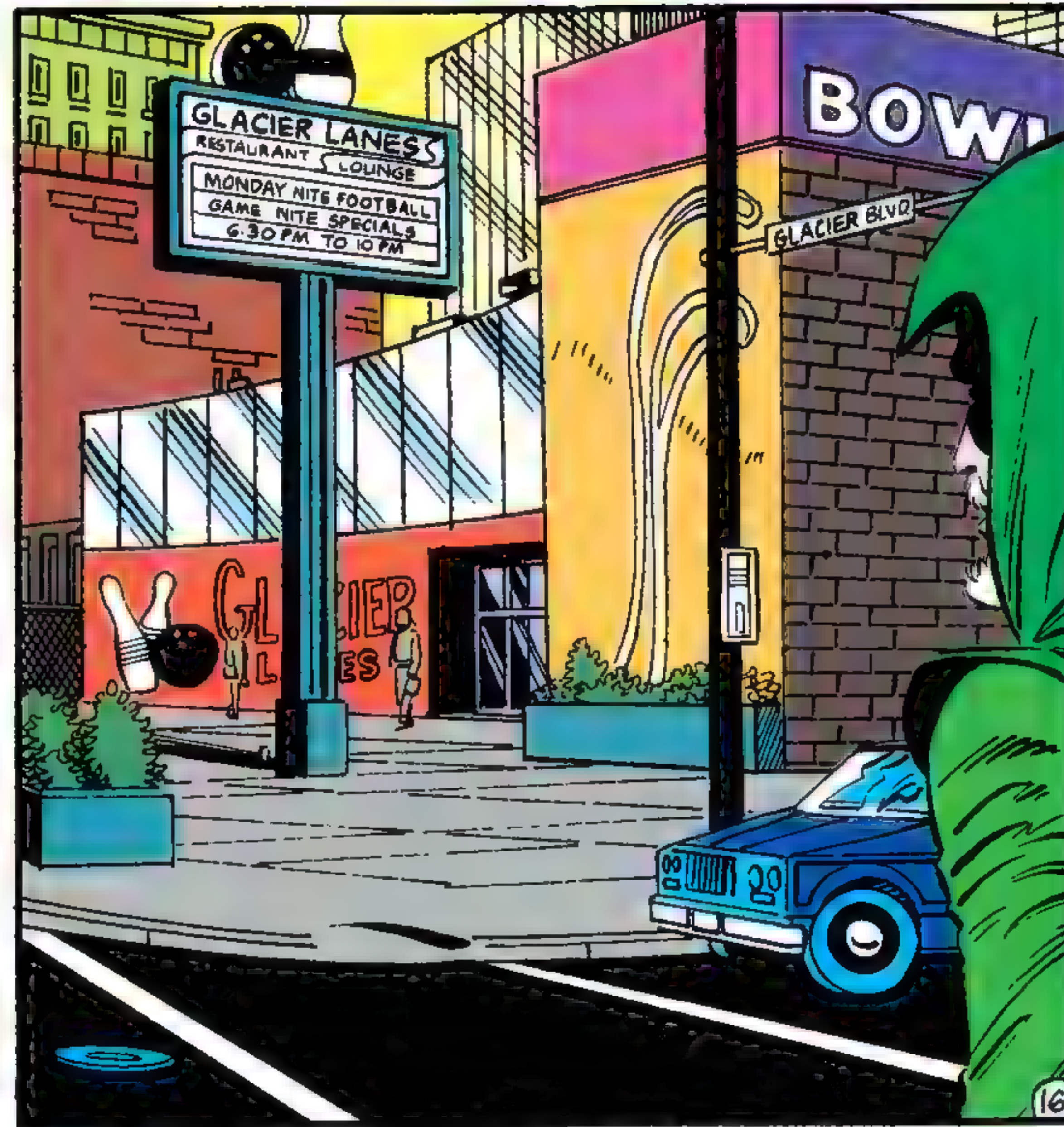
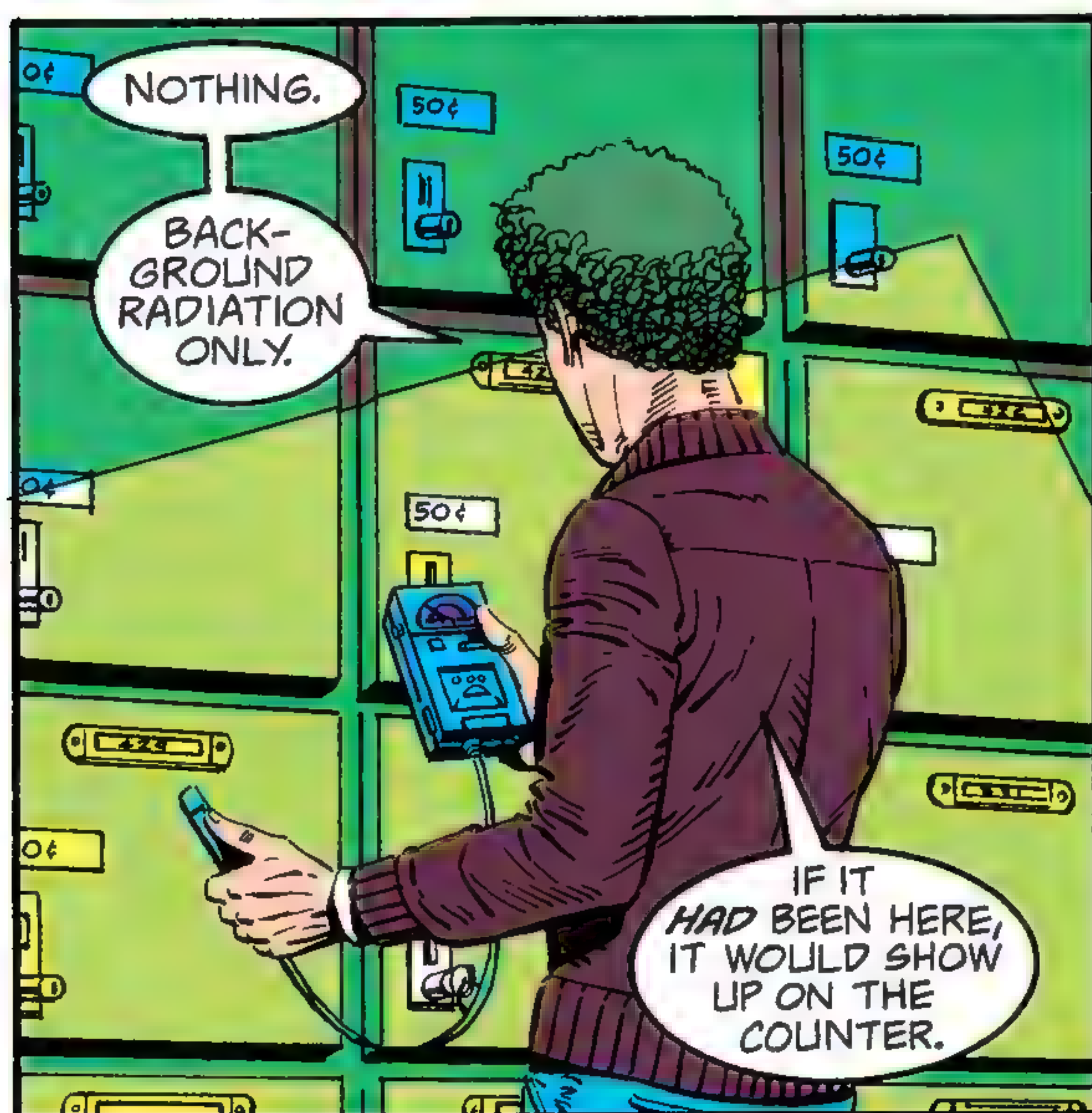


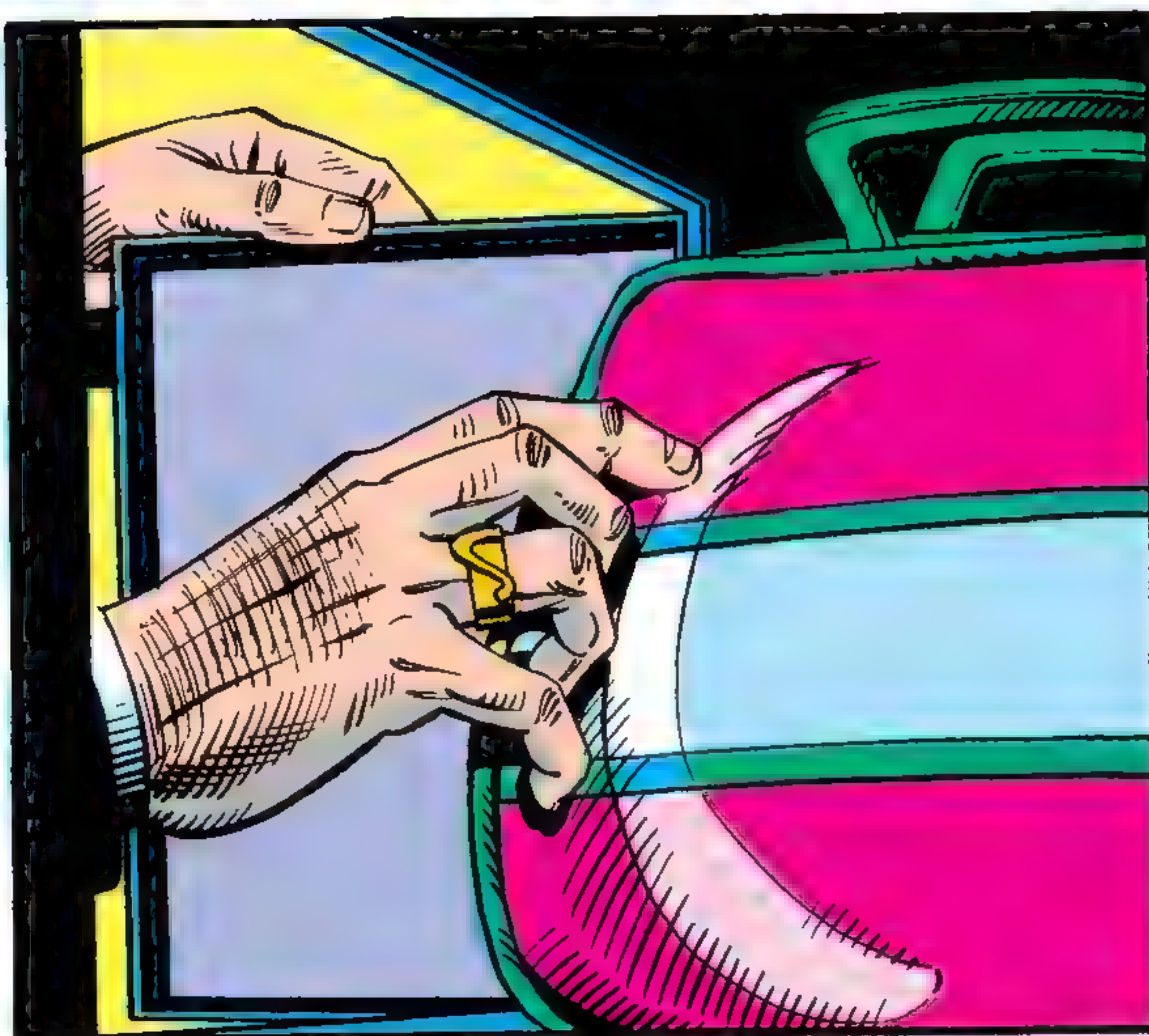
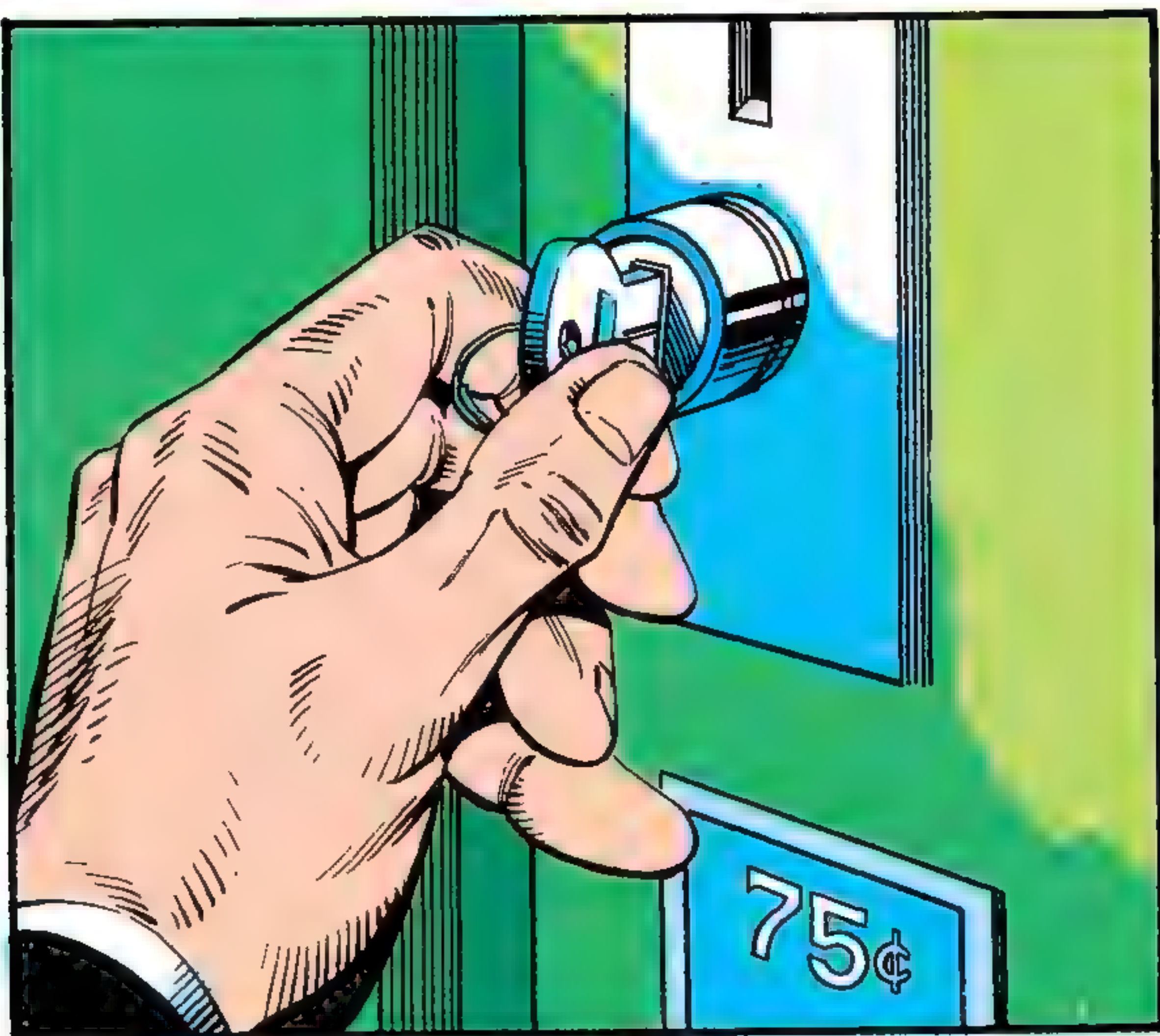
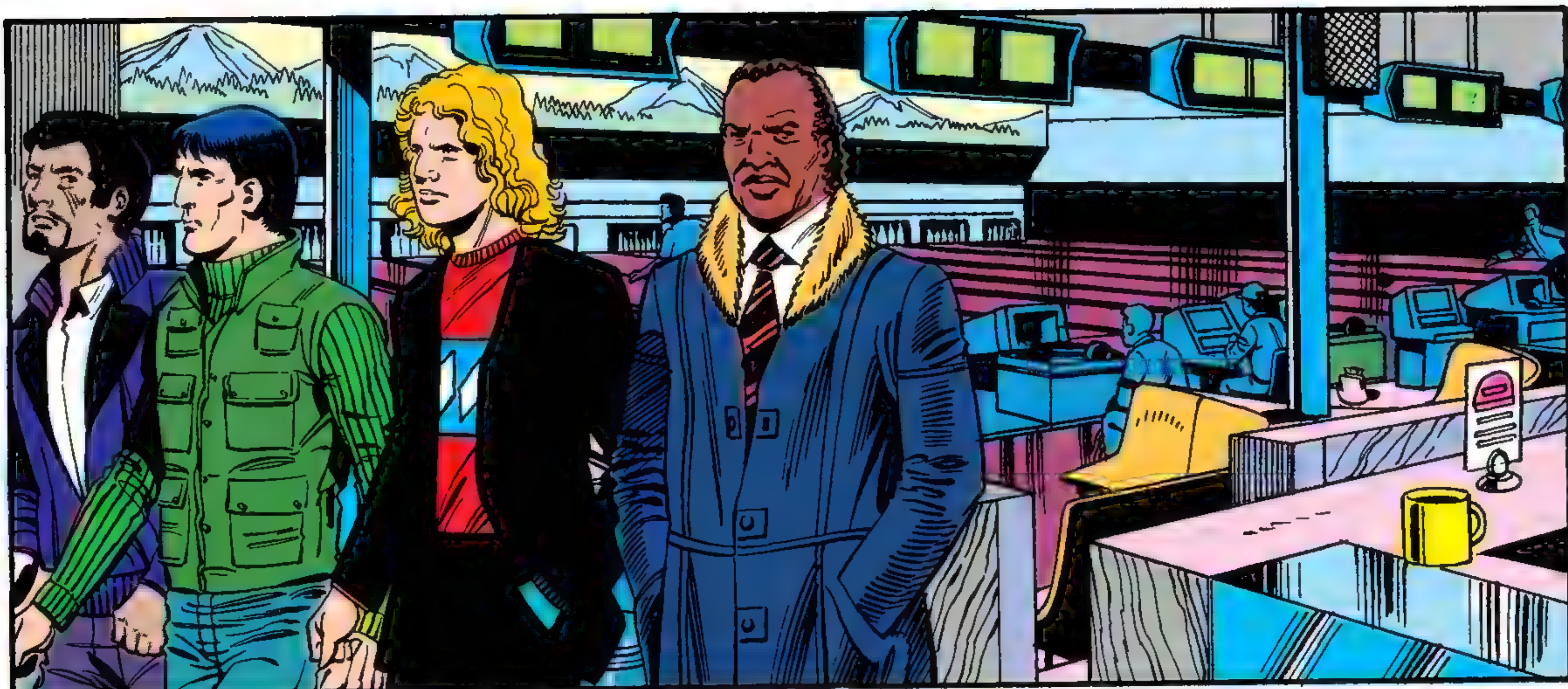
SO WHERE
DO YOU PUT
SOMETHING
FOR SAFE-
KEEPING IN A
STRANGE
CITY?

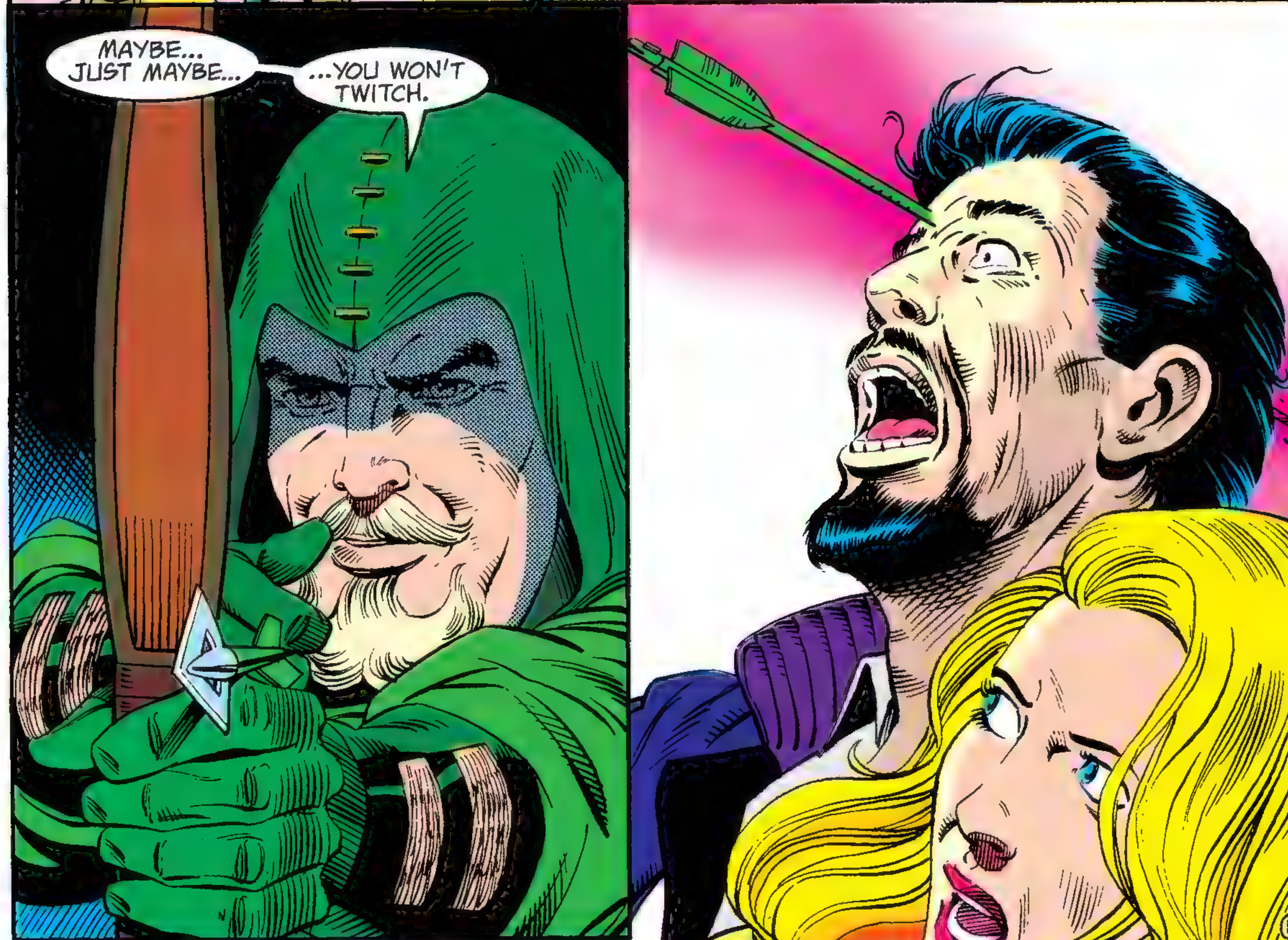


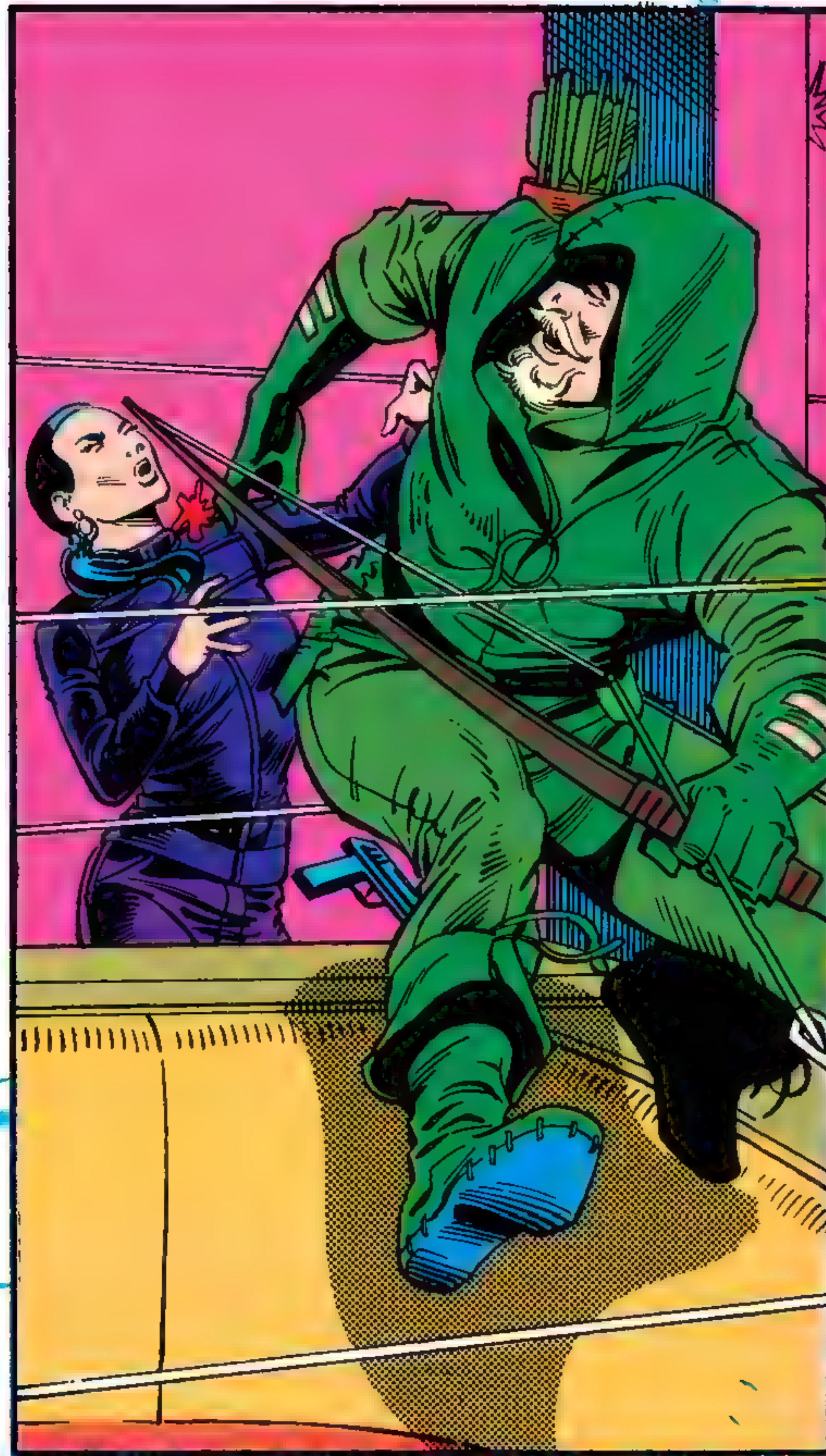
AND WHAT
DO YOU SWALLOW
THAT SOMEONE
WANTS BAD
ENOUGH...

...TO
CUT YOU
OPEN?

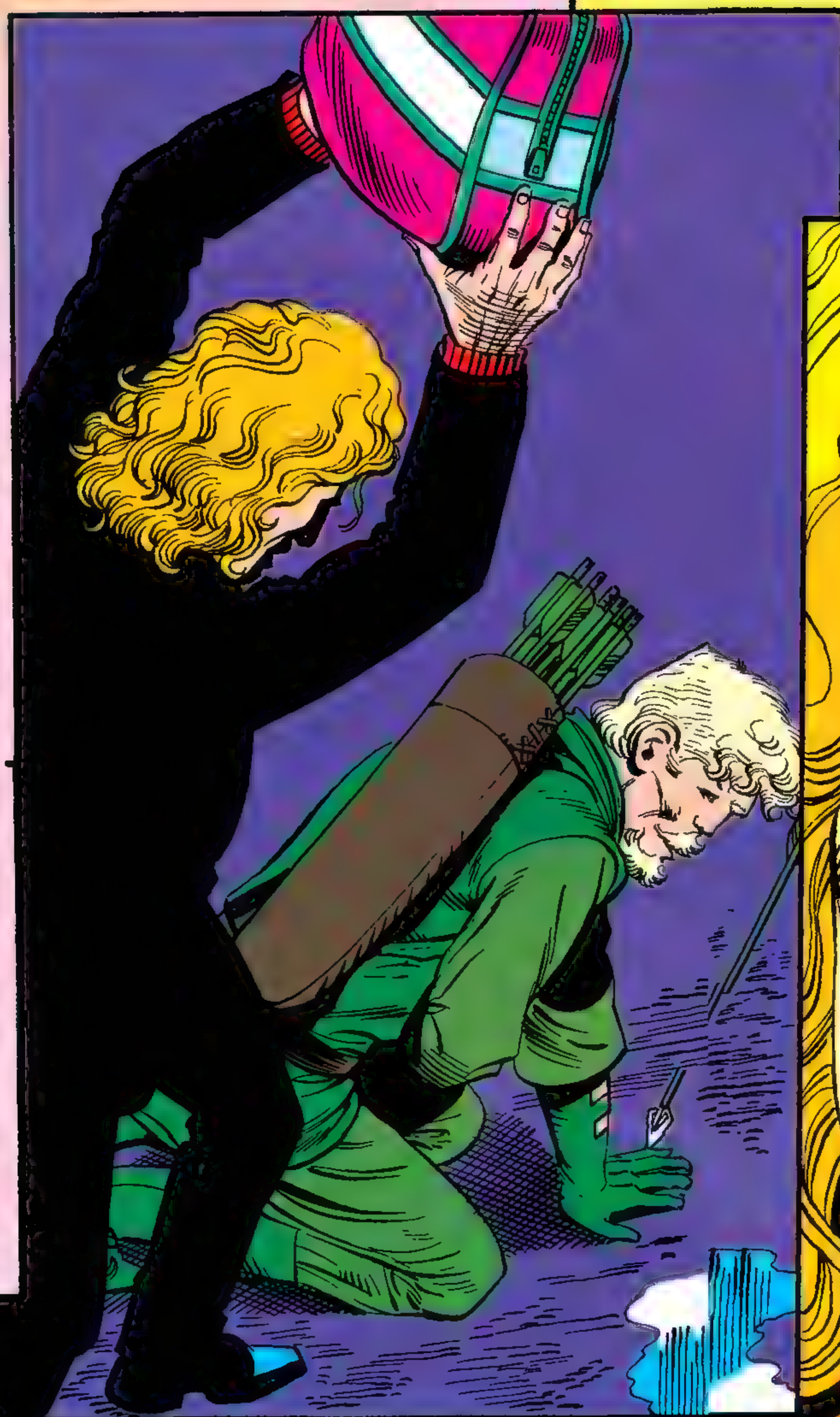
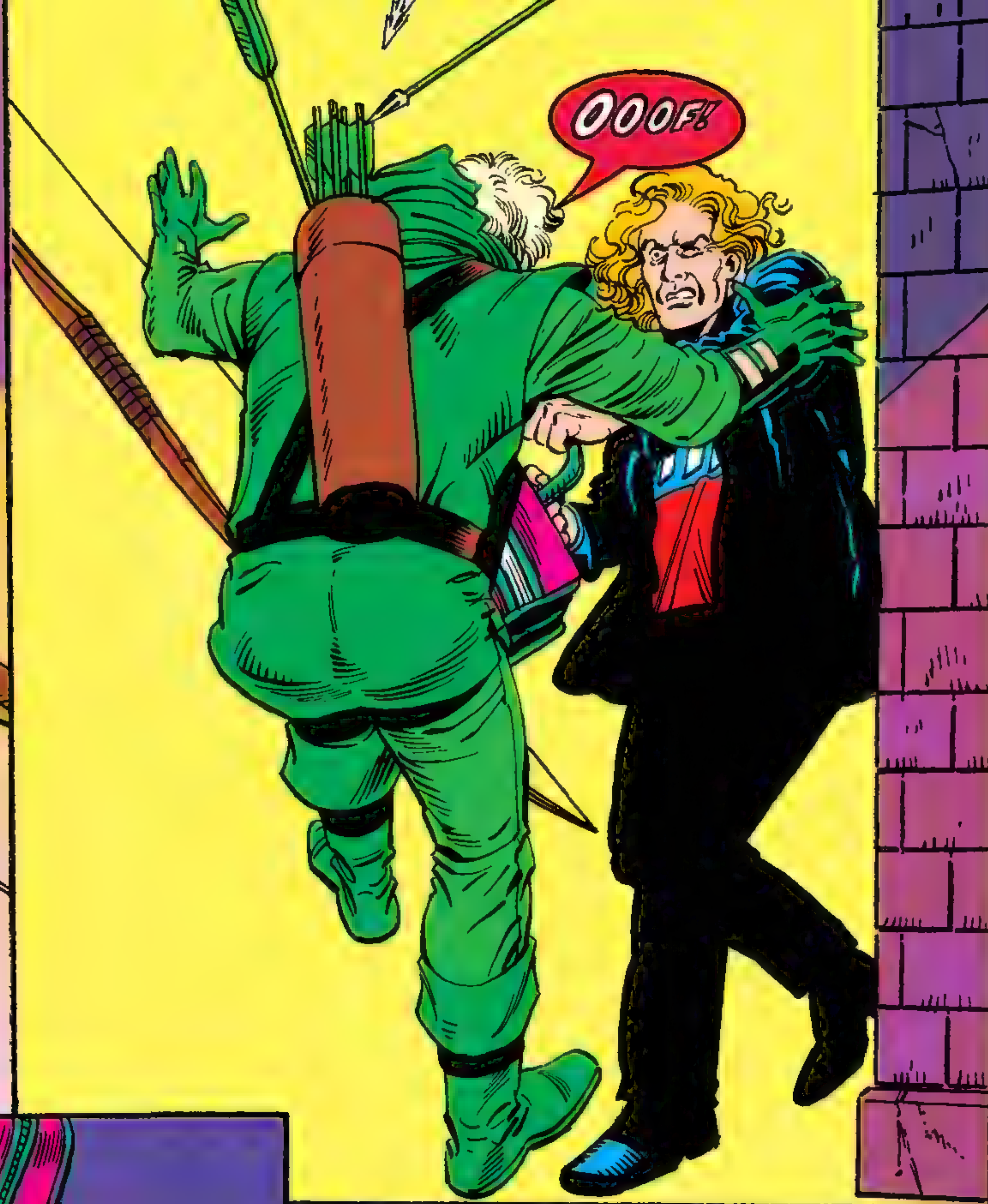


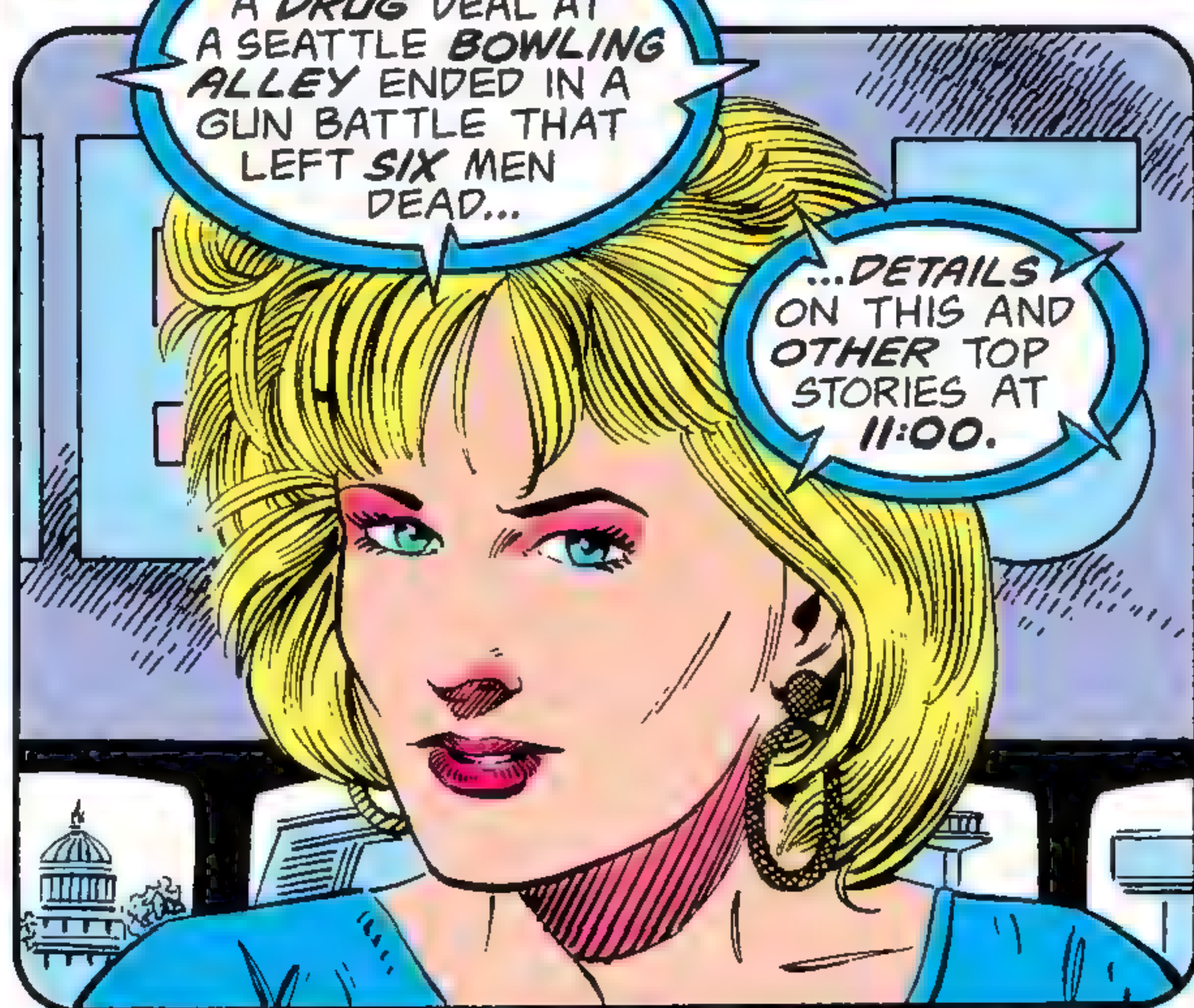
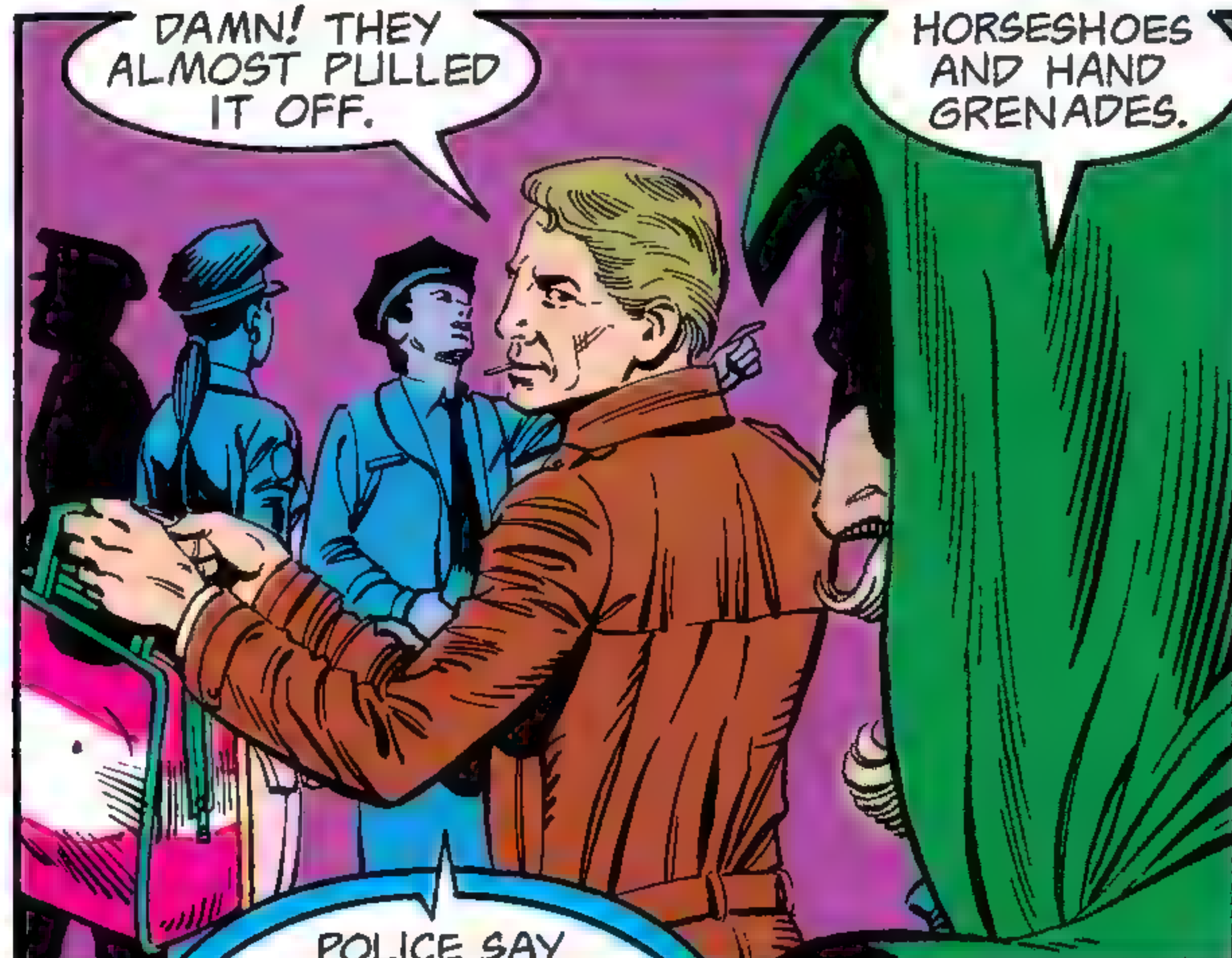




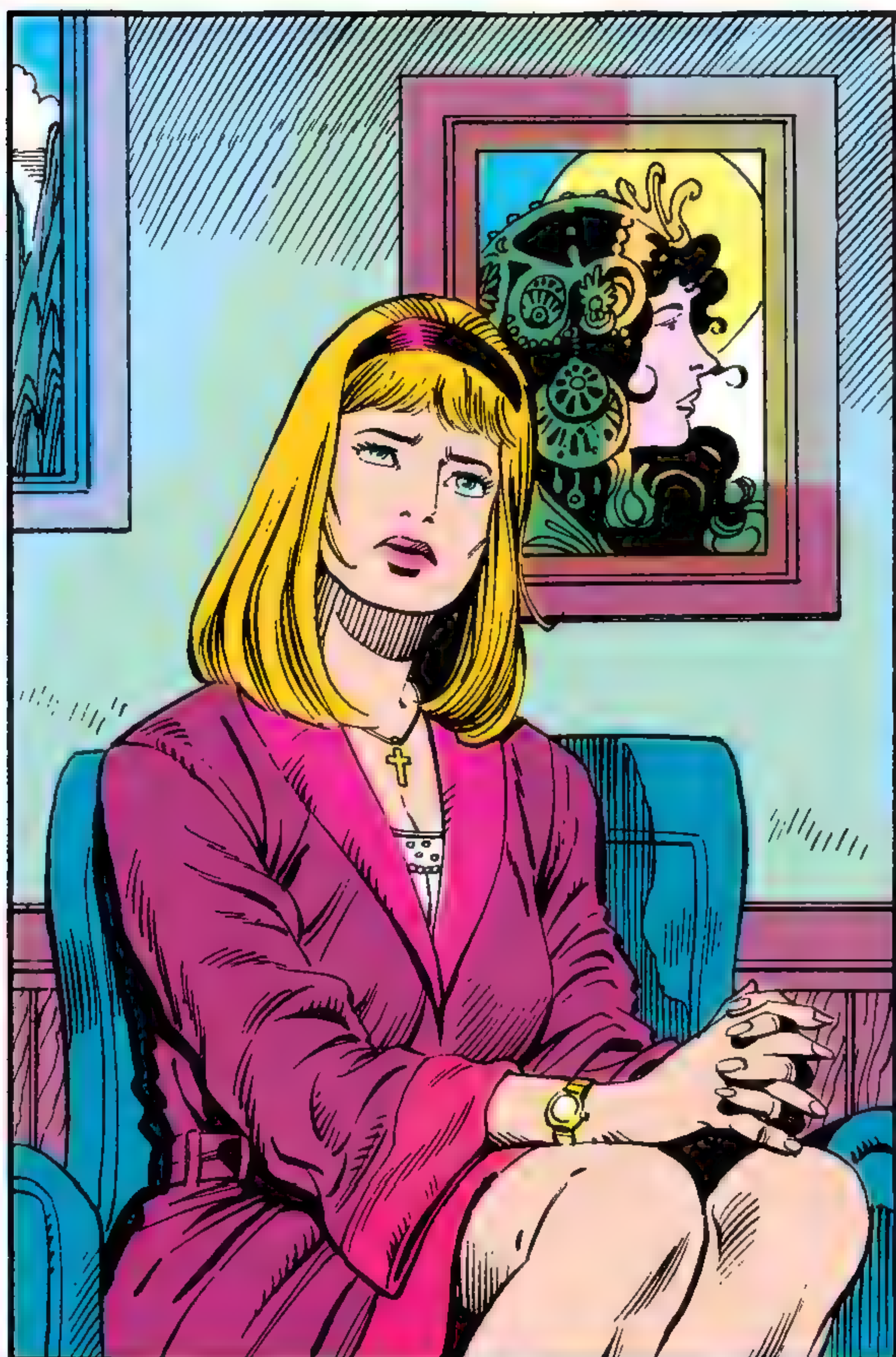
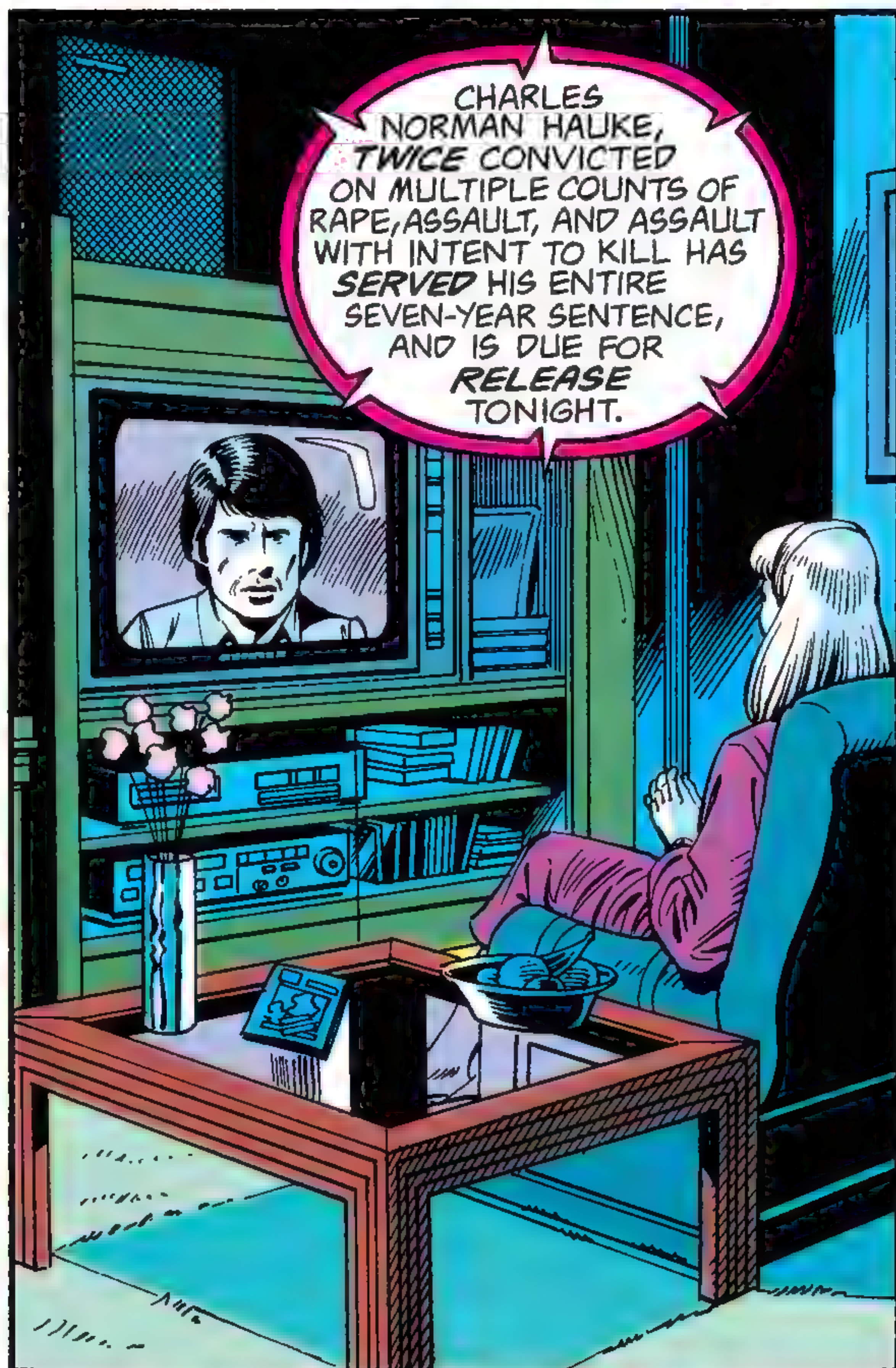








NEXT:
PREDATOR



JUST TWO MONTHS LATER, HAUKE WENT ON ANOTHER SPREE OF VIOLENCE AND RAPE.

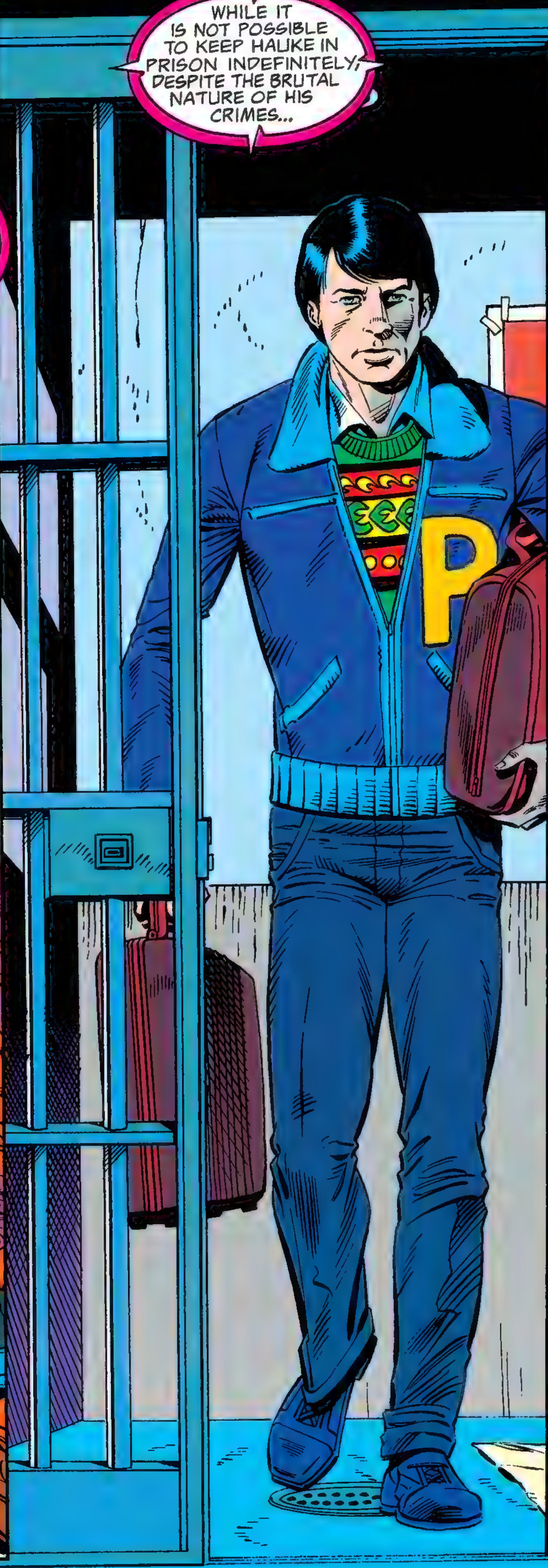
HIS VICTIMS INCLUDED A 68-YEAR-OLD WOMAN AND A 9-YEAR-OLD BOY.

WHILE IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO KEEP HAUKE IN PRISON INDEFINITELY, DESPITE THE BRUTAL NATURE OF HIS CRIMES...

...THE LAW DOES PROVIDE FOR A WARNING TO COMMUNITIES WHEN A "DANGEROUS PREDATORY INDIVIDUAL" IS RELEASED FROM PRISON.

OFFICIALS IN NEIGHBORING COMMUNITIES ARE BEING ADVISED THAT HAUKE IS "HIGHLY LIKELY" TO REPEAT HIS PAST CRIMES.

PREDATOR



MIKE GRELL WRITER RICK HOBERG PENCILLER JOHN NYBERG INKER STEVE HAYNIE LETTERER JULIA LACQUEMENT COLORIST



HEY, ALL
I'M SAYIN' IS
WHAT THE DUDE
TOLD ME.



HE'S ALL
THE TIME TALKIN'
'BOUT HOW EASY
IT WAS TO FIND
VICTIMS--

--MEAT,
HE CALLED
'EM.



SAID
ALL HE'D HAVE
TO DO IS CRUISE
THE NEIGHBORHOODS
LOOKIN' FOR A
KID WAITIN' FOR
THE SCHOOL
BUS...

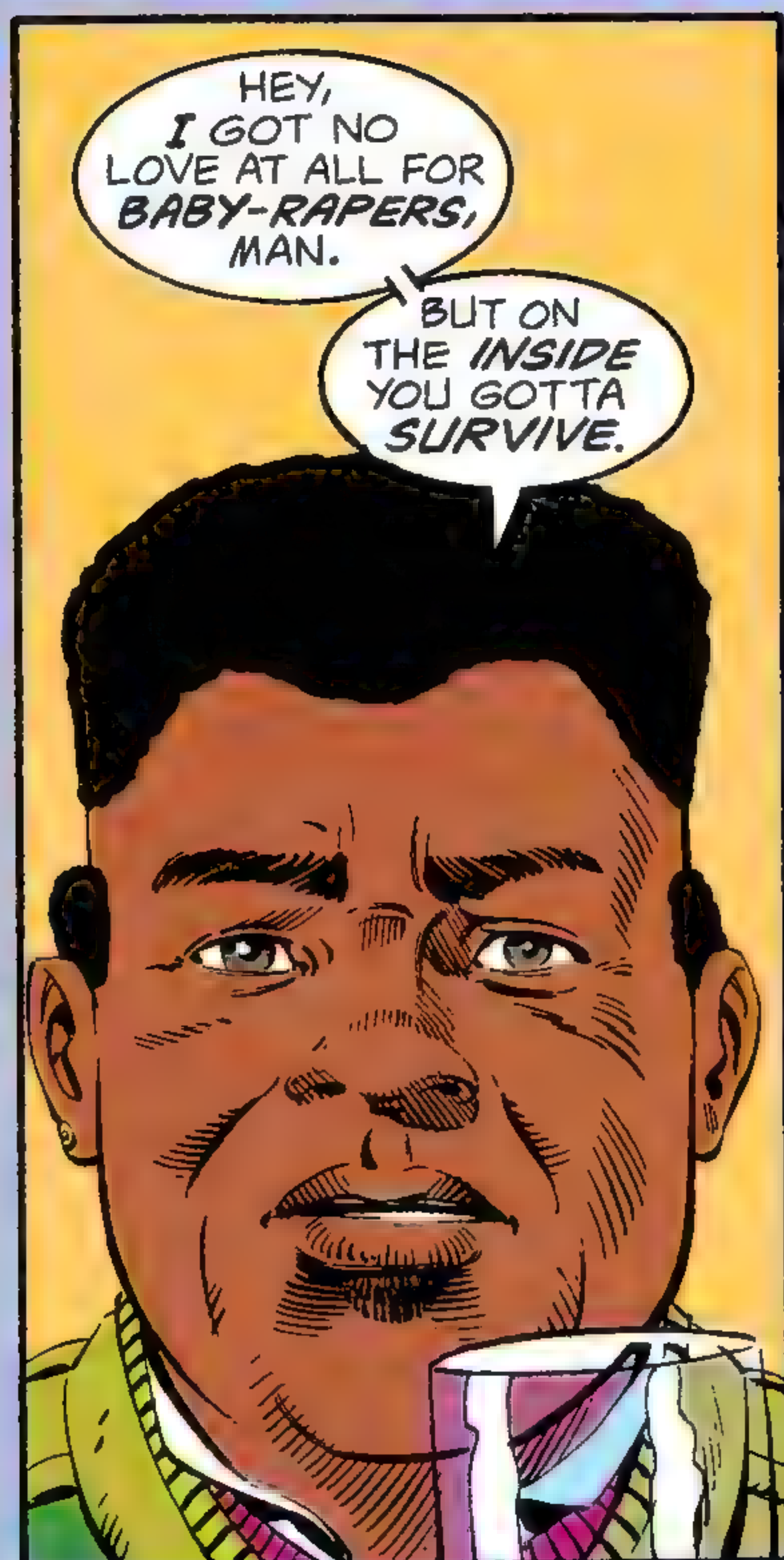
...FIND
ONE OFF BY
THEIRSELF,
AND SNATCH
'EM.



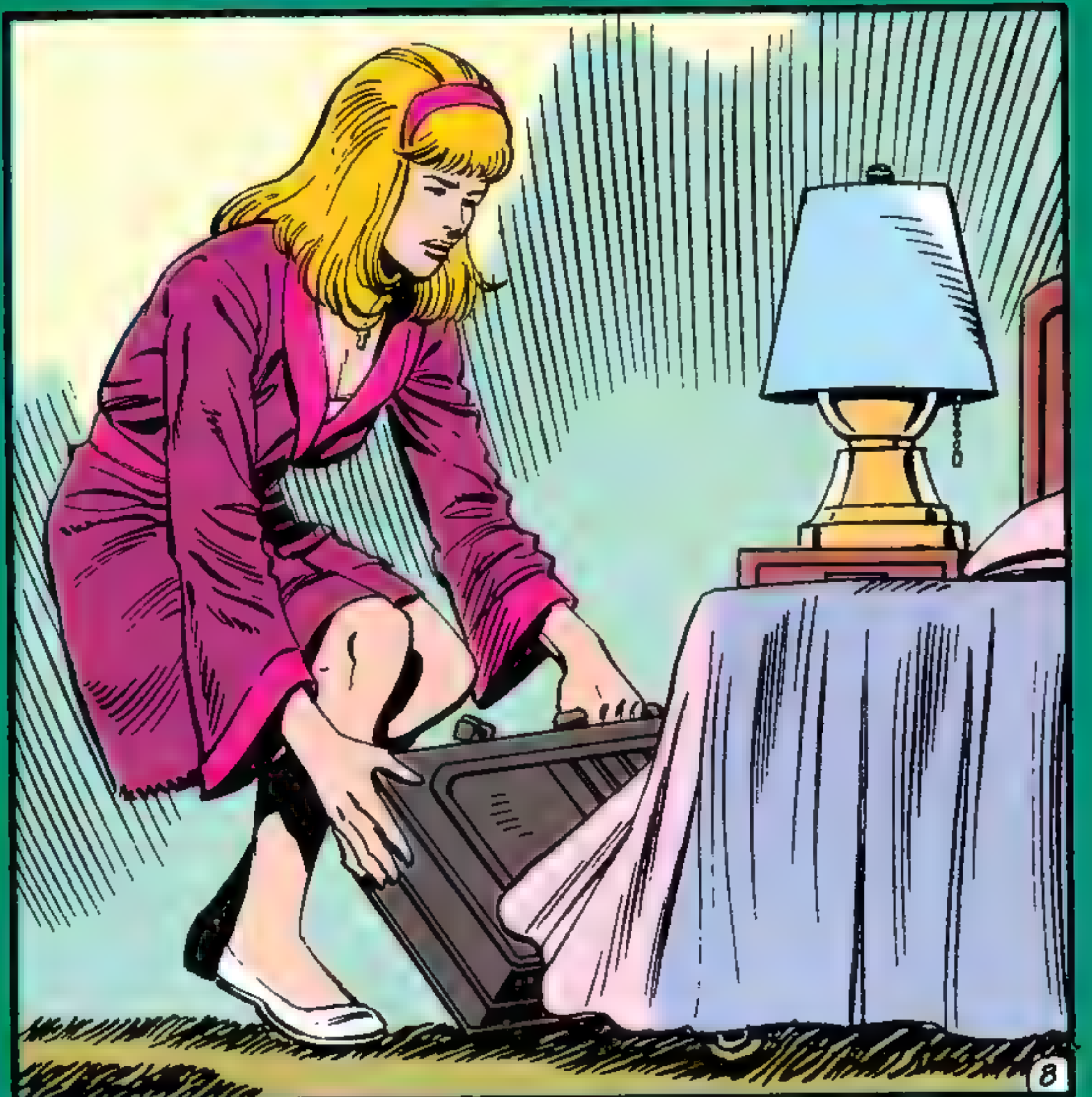
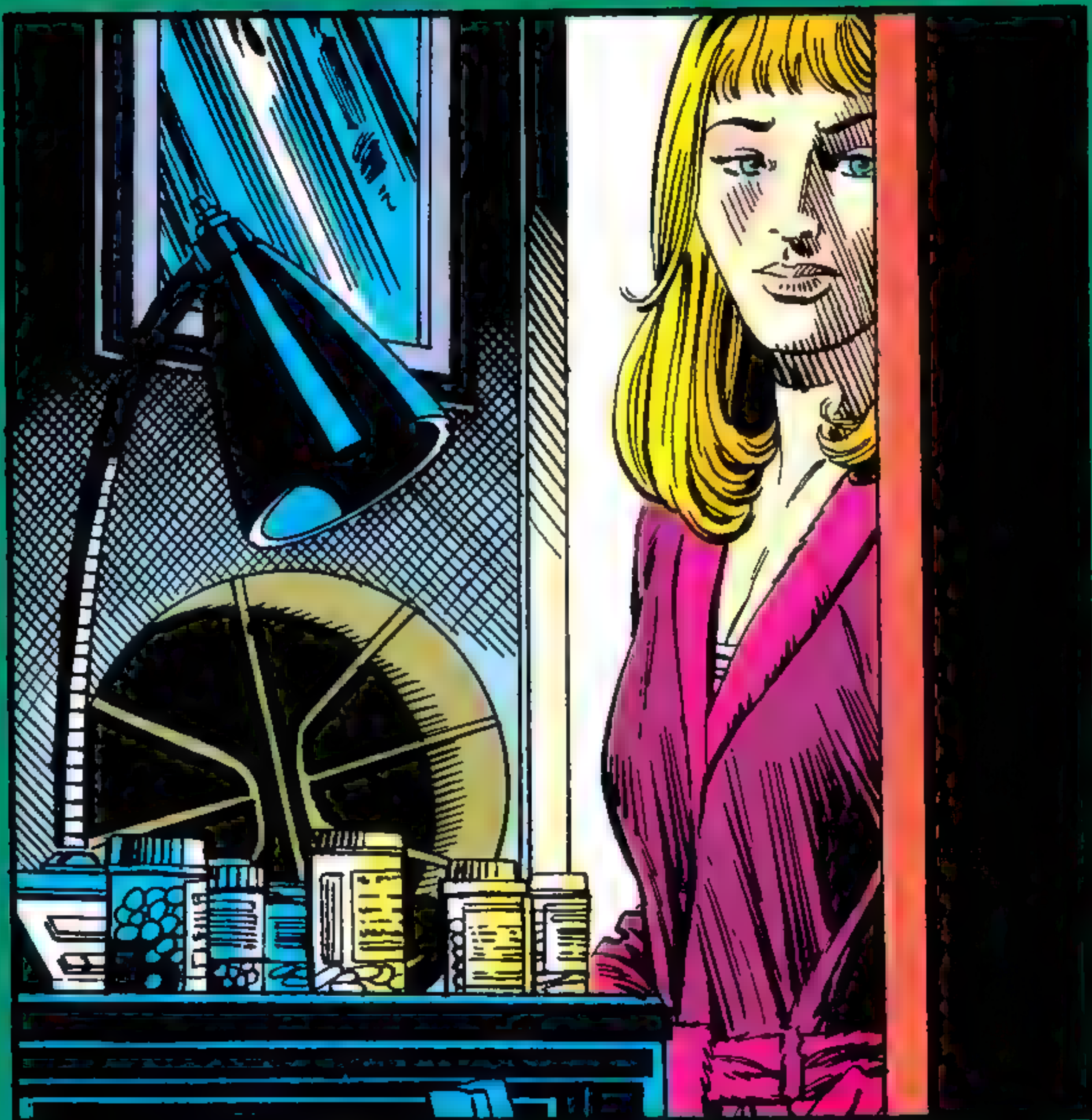
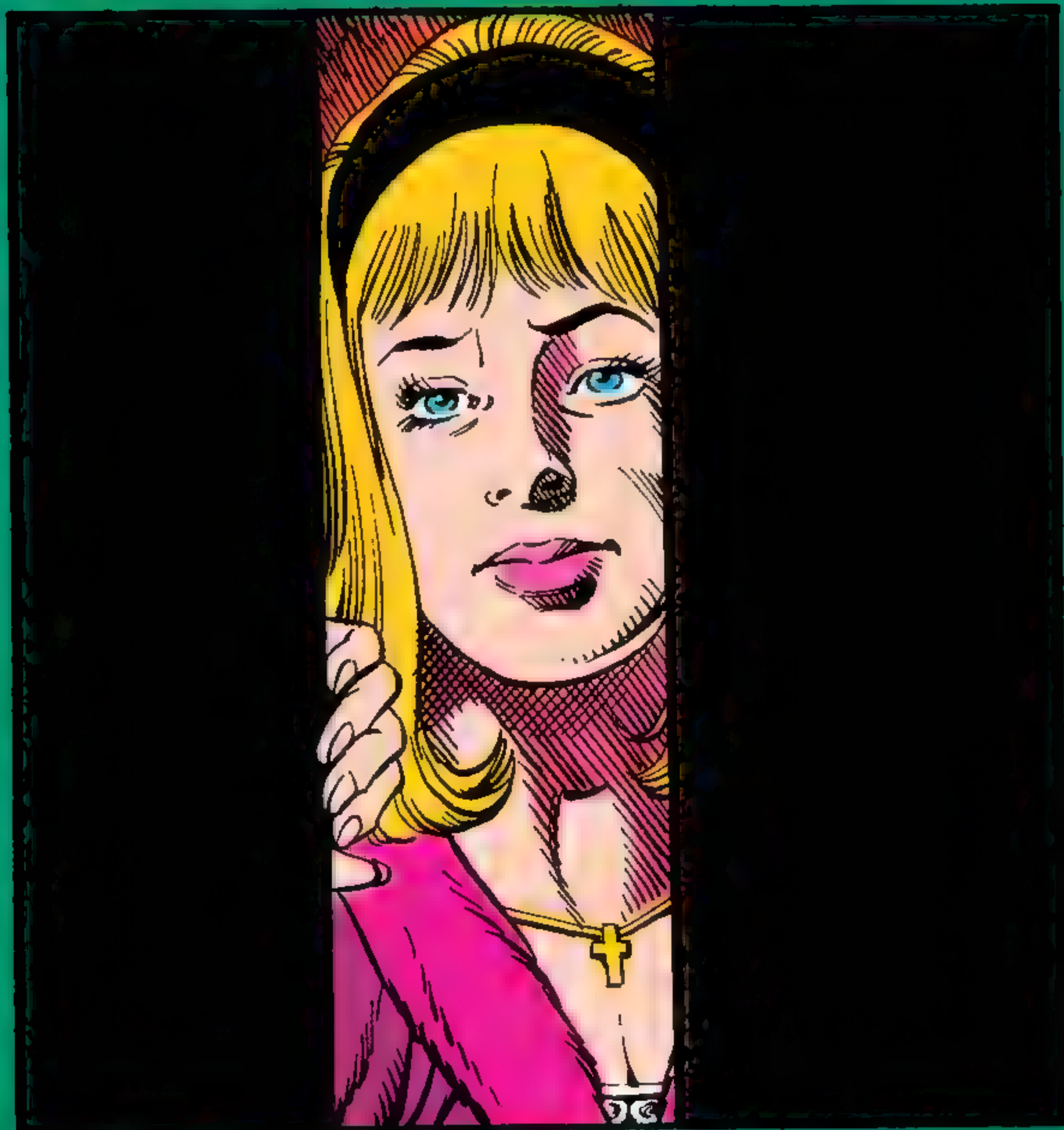
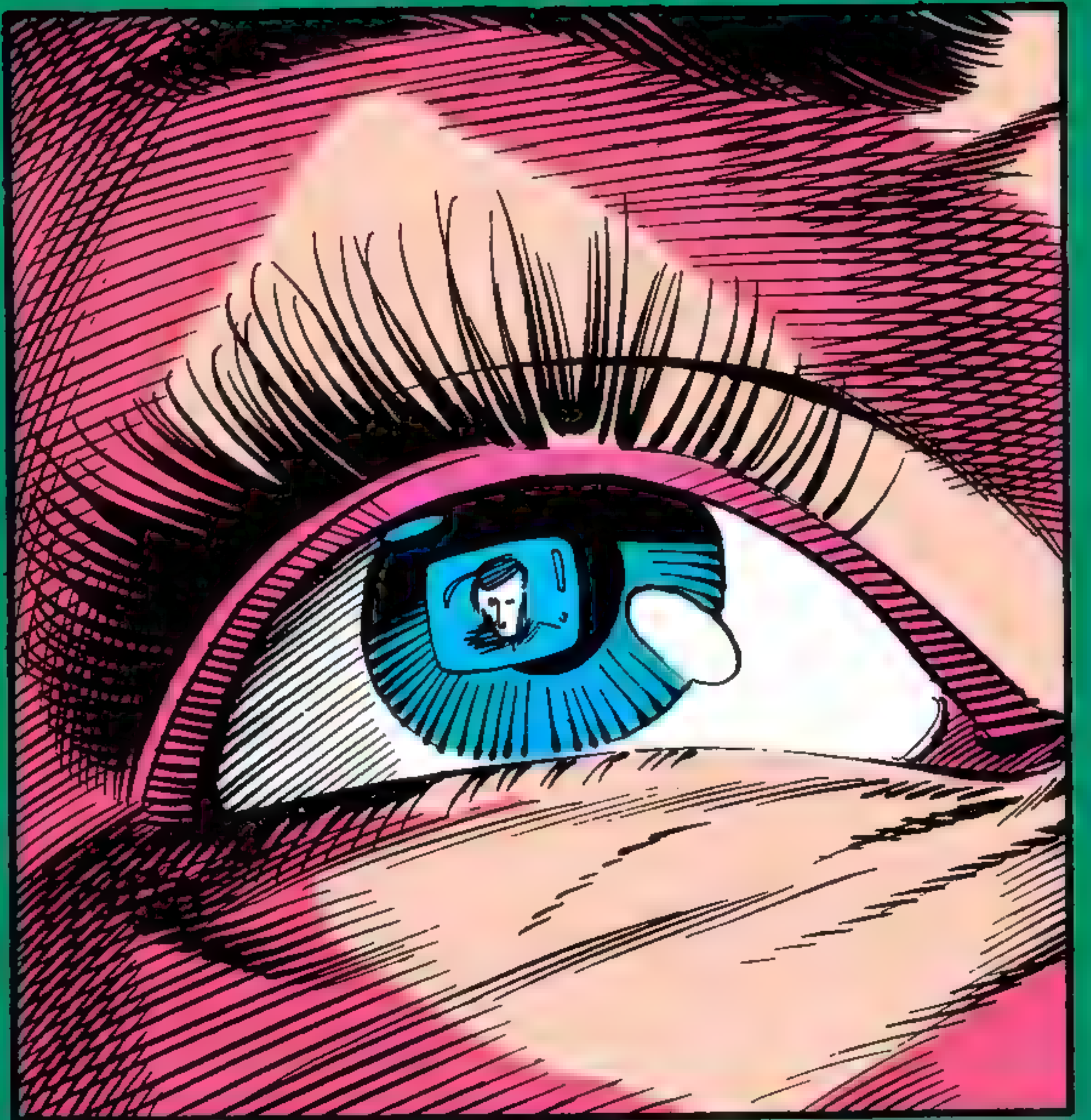
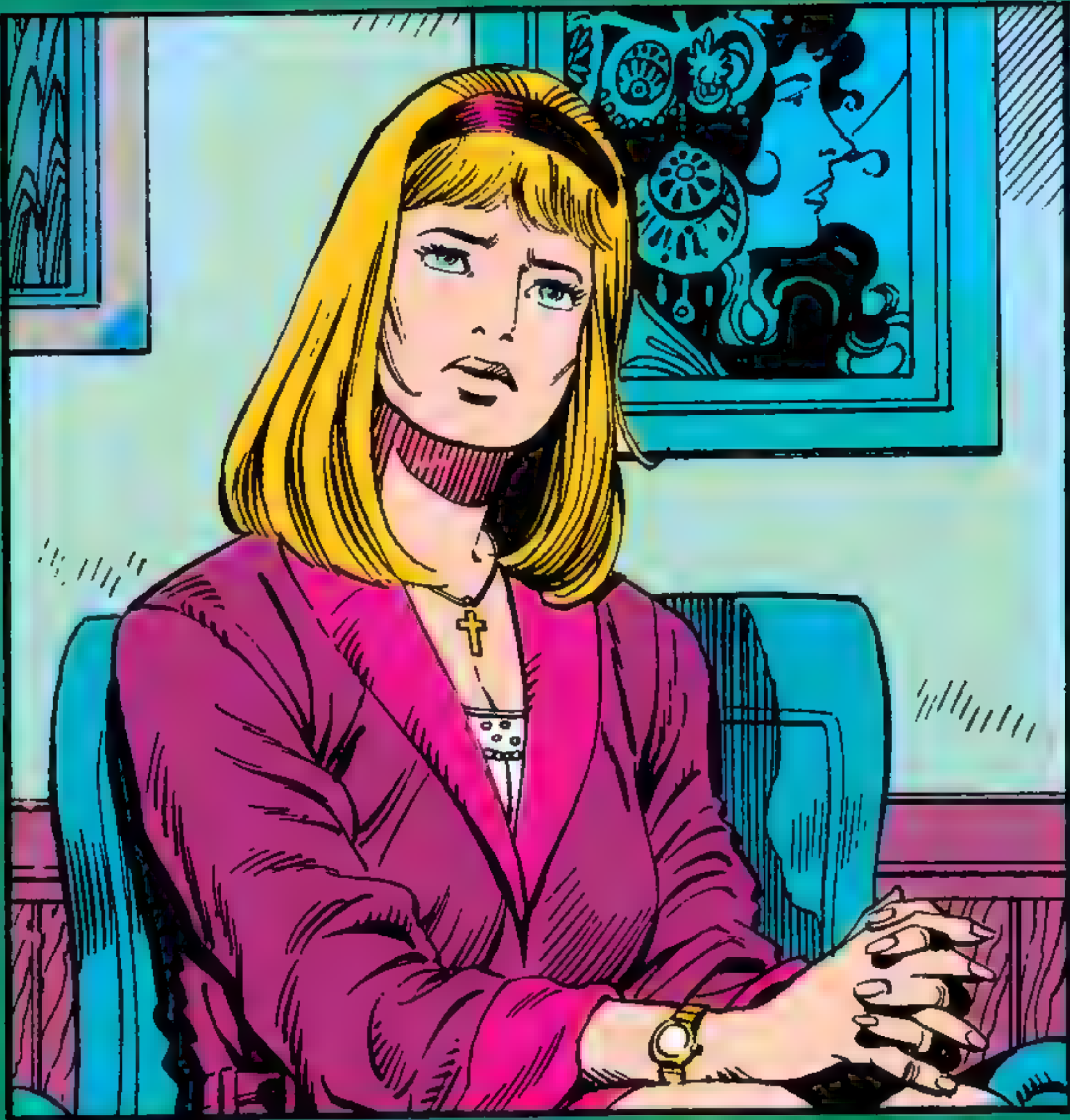
HE SAID
HE WAS GONNA
GET A VAN, PAINT
THE WINDOWS BLACK
AND RIG IT UP
WITH ROPES AND
STUFF TO HOLD
A KID.

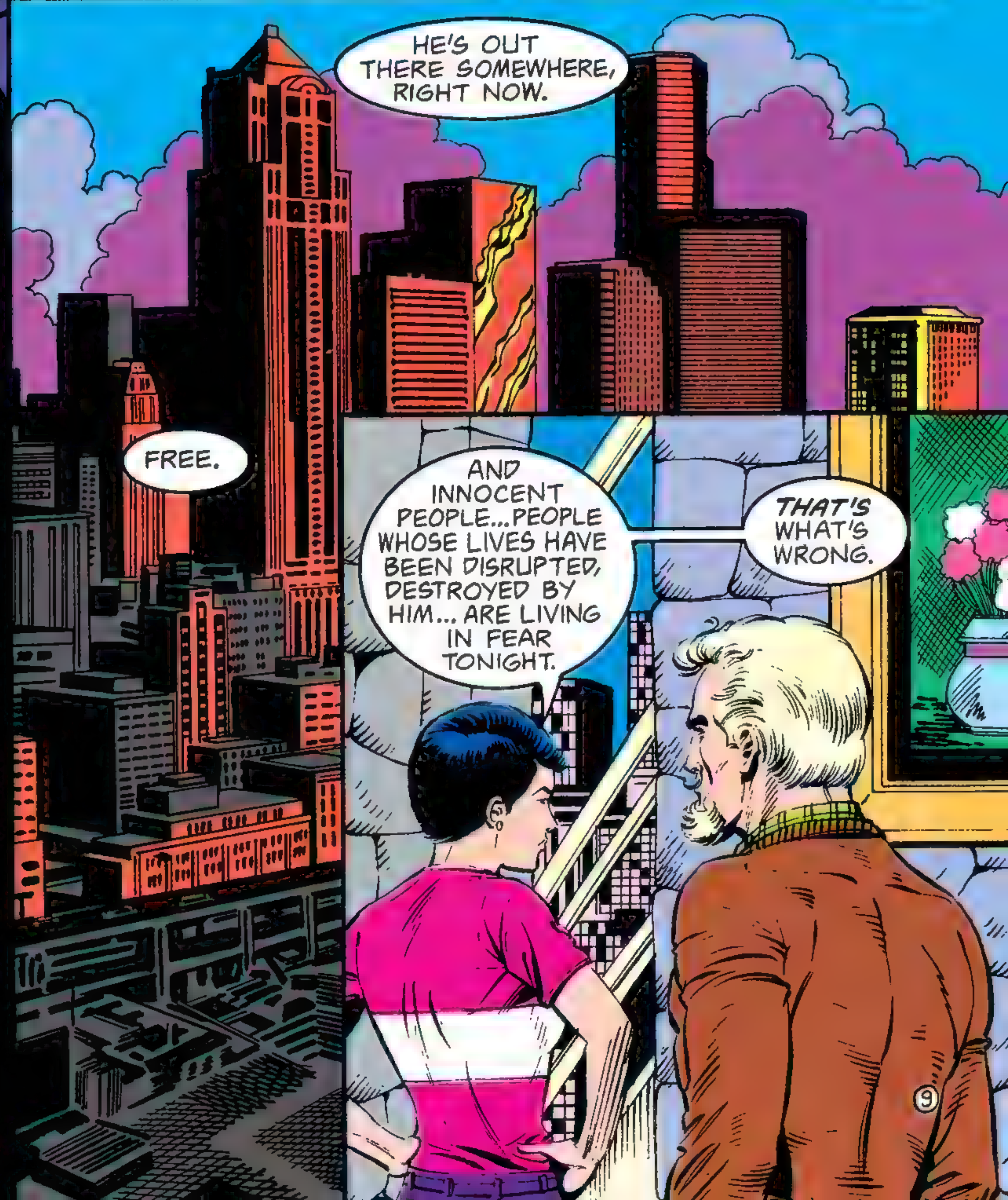
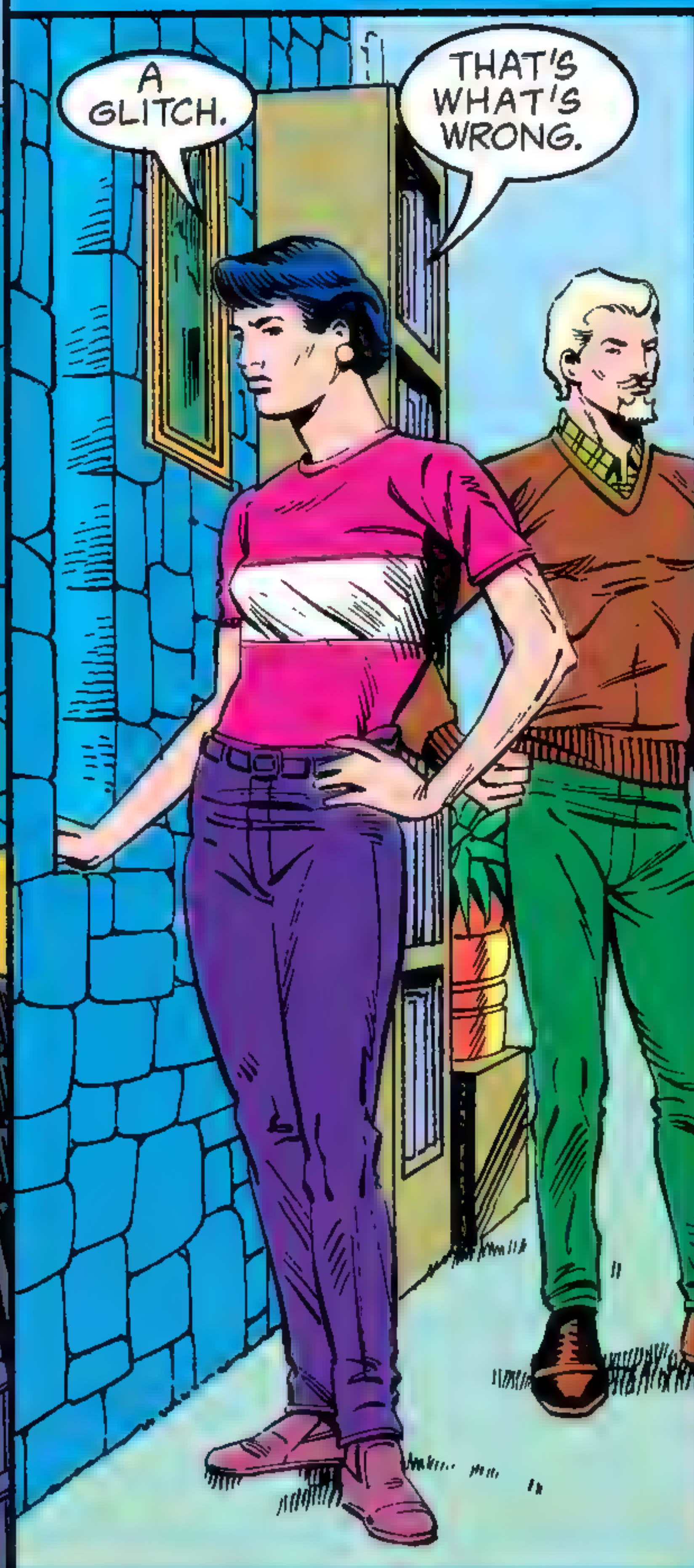


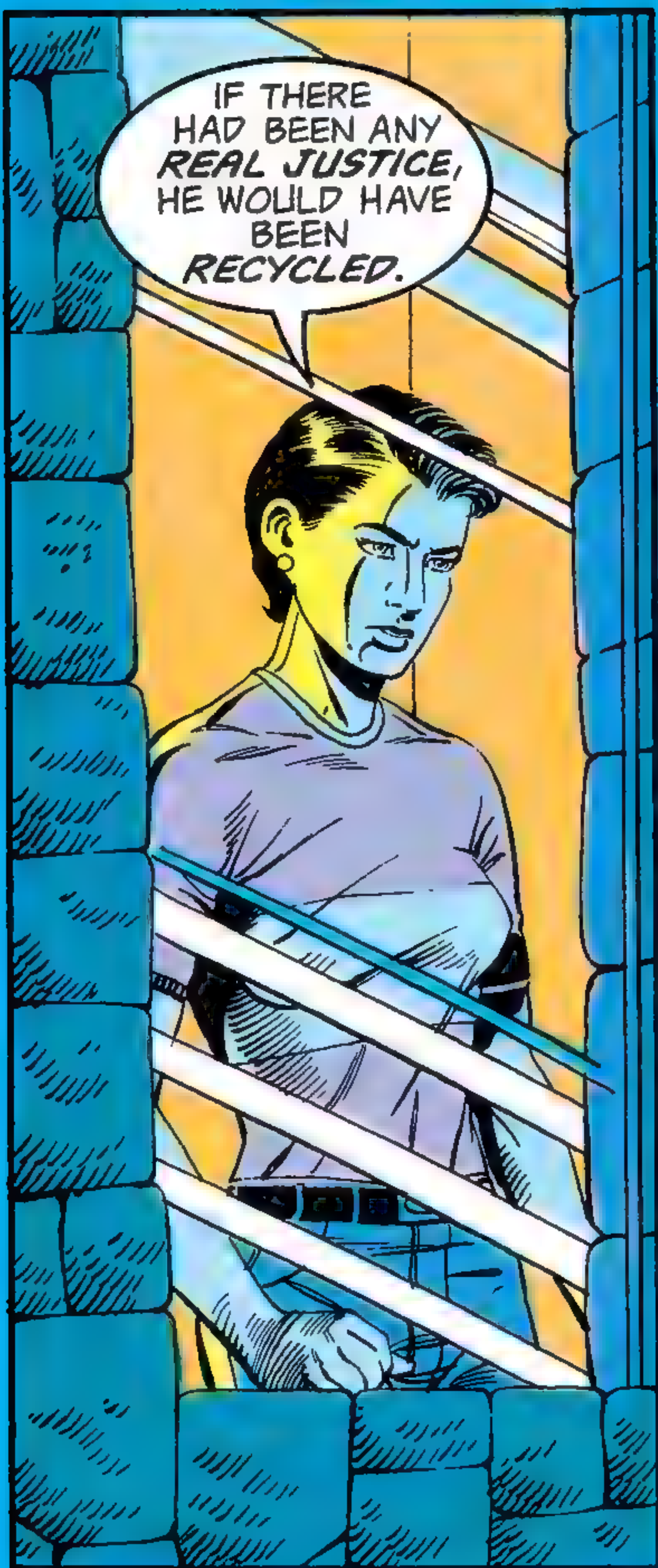
HE WAS
EVEN GONNA
GET A VIDEO
CAMERA AND
RECORD IT
THIS TIME.



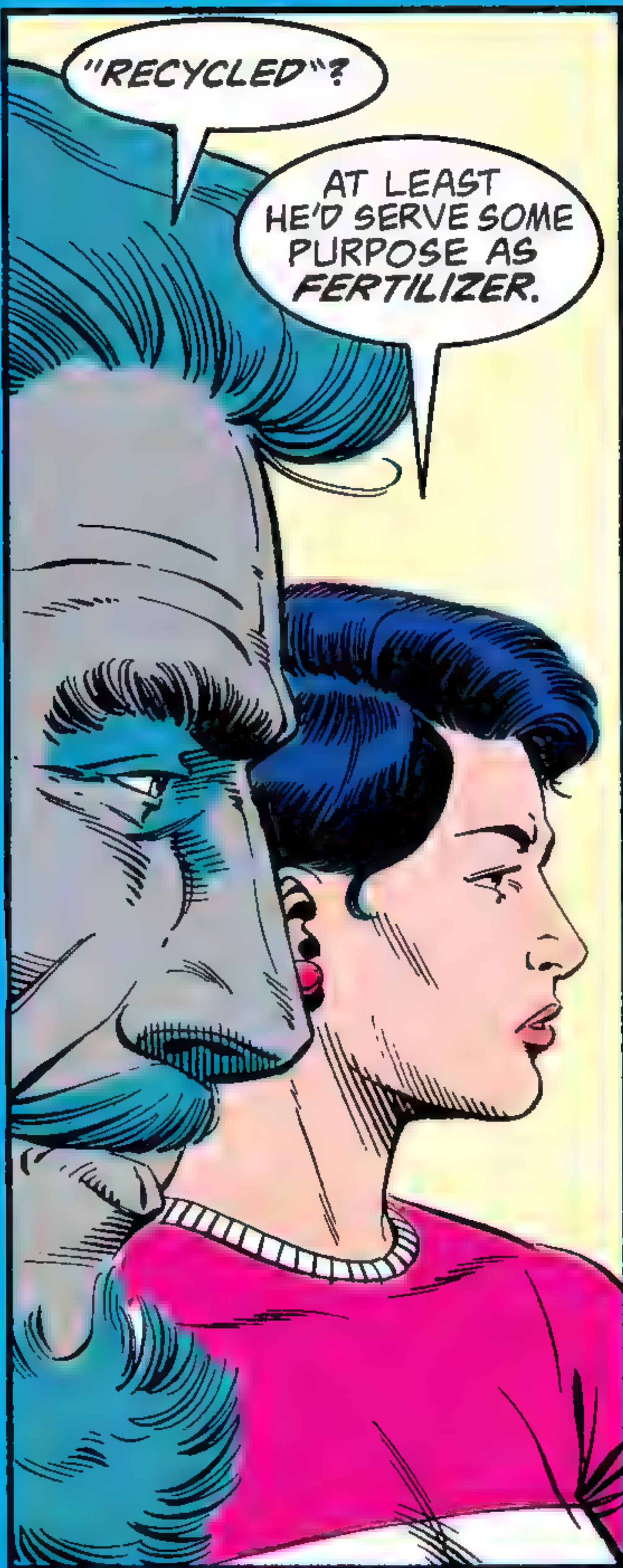






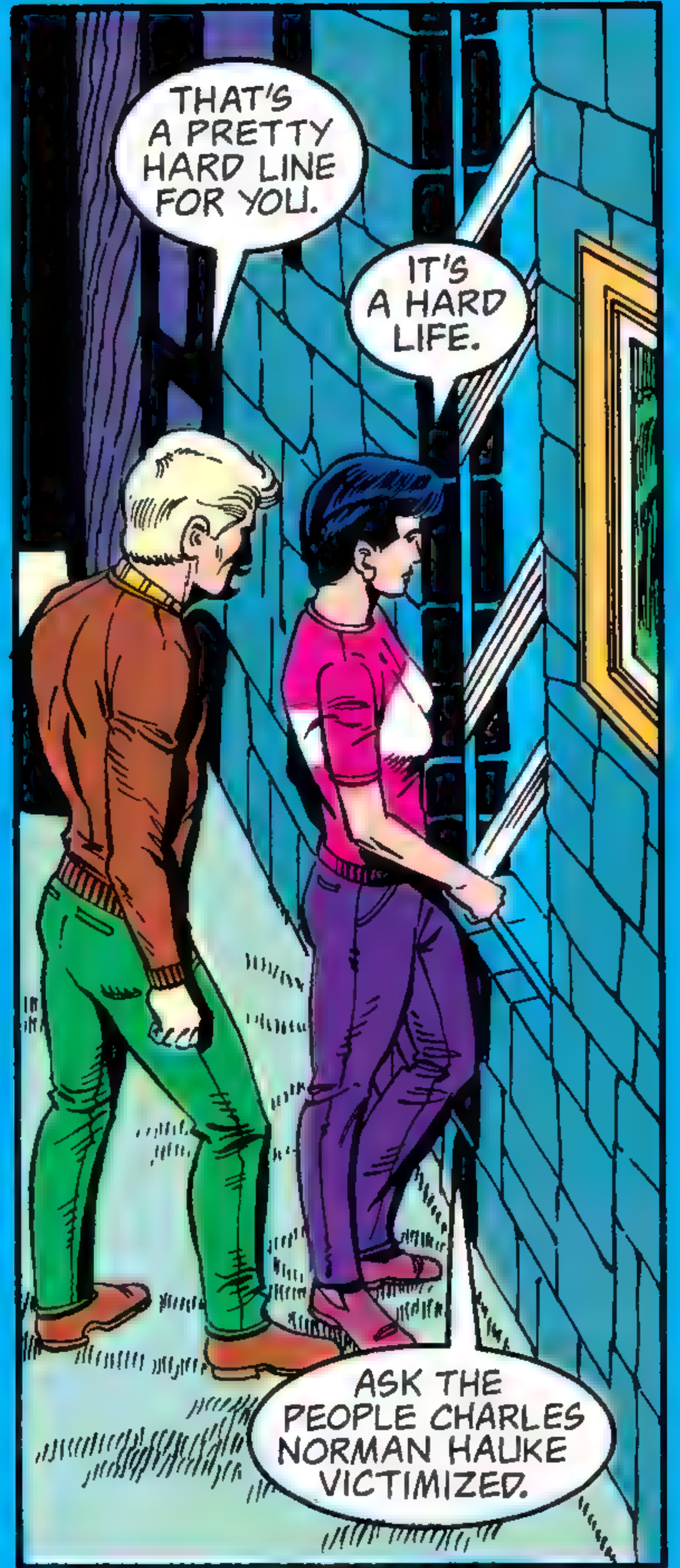


IF THERE HAD BEEN ANY **REAL JUSTICE**, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN **RECYCLED**.



"RECYCLED"?

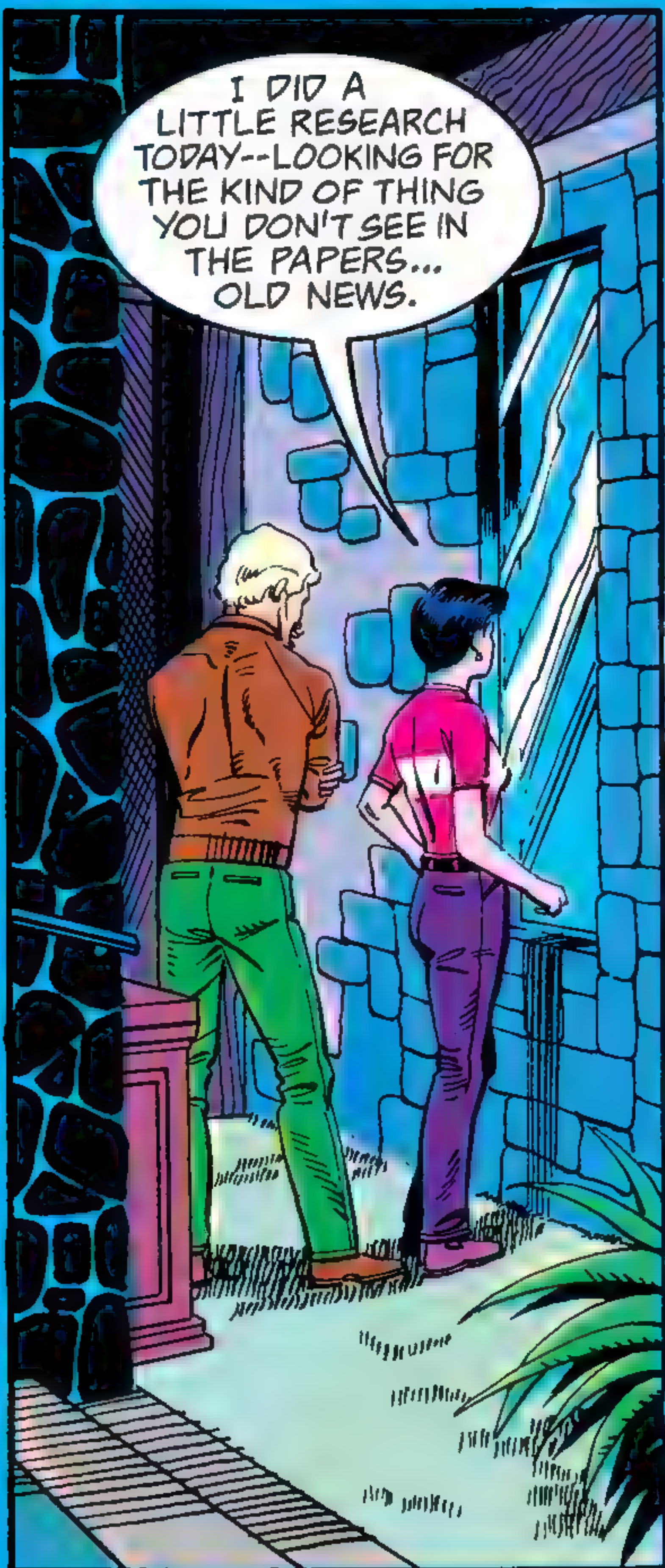
AT LEAST HE'D SERVE SOME PURPOSE AS **FERTILIZER**.



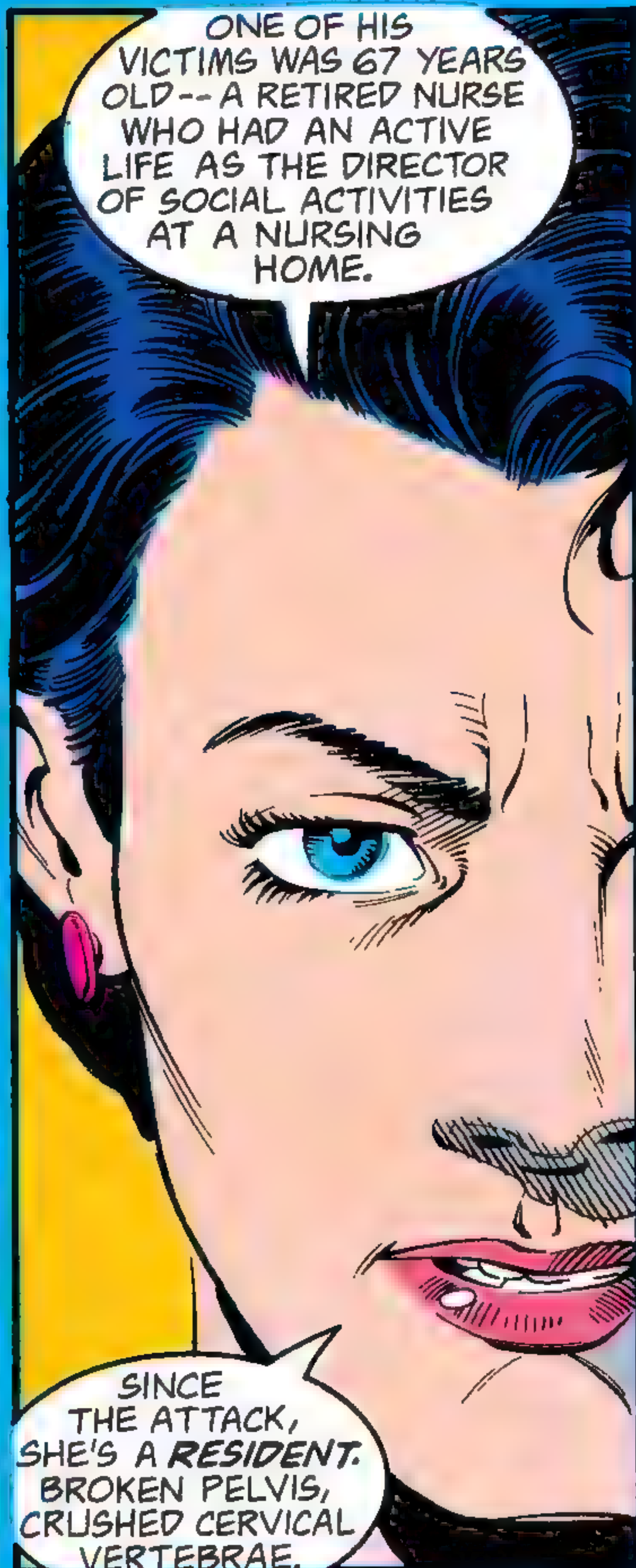
THAT'S A PRETTY HARD LINE FOR YOU.

IT'S A HARD LIFE.

ASK THE PEOPLE CHARLES NORMAN HAUKE VICTIMIZED.

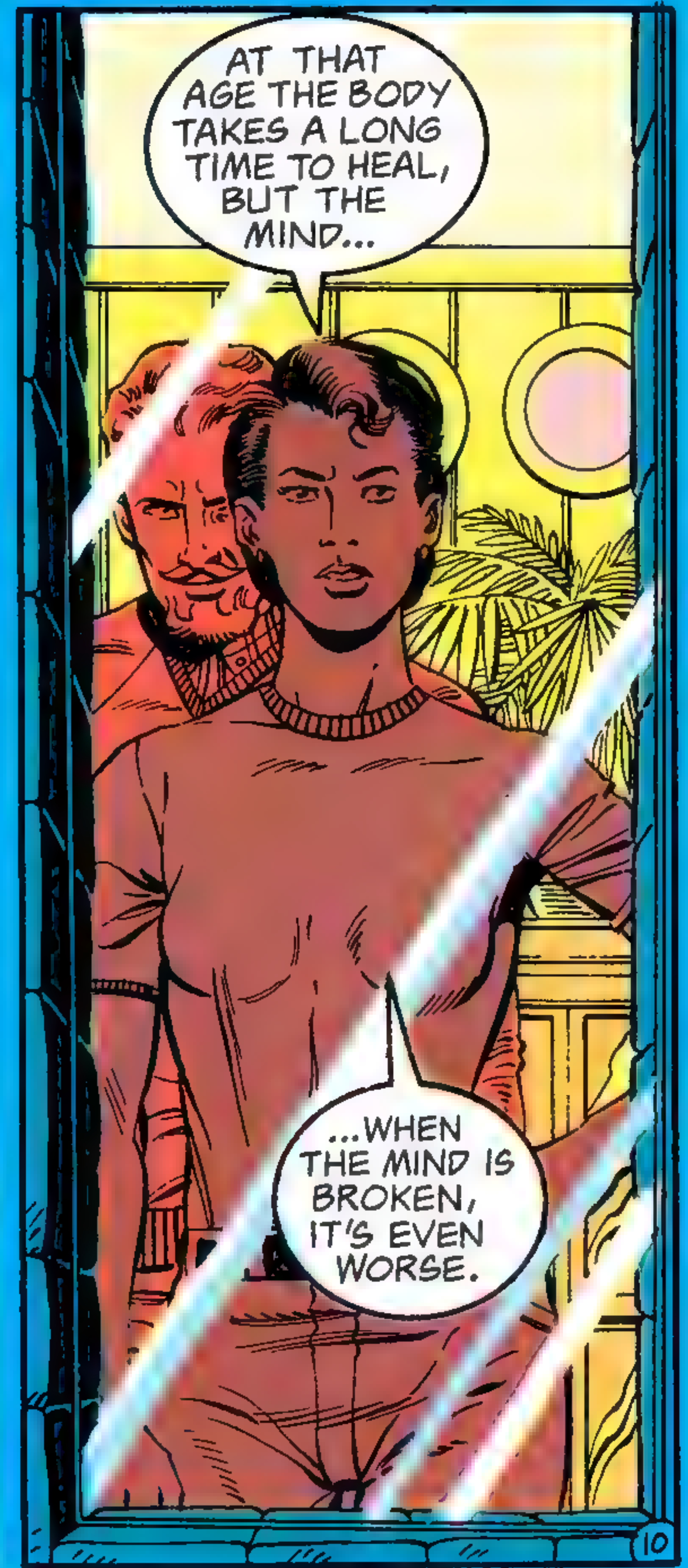


I DID A LITTLE RESEARCH TODAY--LOOKING FOR THE KIND OF THING YOU DON'T SEE IN THE PAPERS... OLD NEWS.



ONE OF HIS VICTIMS WAS 67 YEARS OLD--A RETIRED NURSE WHO HAD AN ACTIVE LIFE AS THE DIRECTOR OF SOCIAL ACTIVITIES AT A NURSING HOME.

SINCE THE ATTACK, SHE'S A **RESIDENT**. BROKEN PELVIS, CRUSHED CERVICAL VERTEBRAE.



AT THAT AGE THE BODY TAKES A LONG TIME TO HEAL, BUT THE MIND...

...WHEN THE MIND IS BROKEN, IT'S EVEN WORSE.



ASK
KEVIN
WALKER.

HE WAS
NINE WHEN
HALKE SNATCHED
HIM AWAY FROM
THE SCHOOL-
YARD.

NINE!



AT THAT
AGE YOUR WORLD
SHOULD BE LITTLE
LEAGUE AND CUB SCOUTS
...VIDEO GAMES AND
SATURDAY MORNING
CARTOONS.

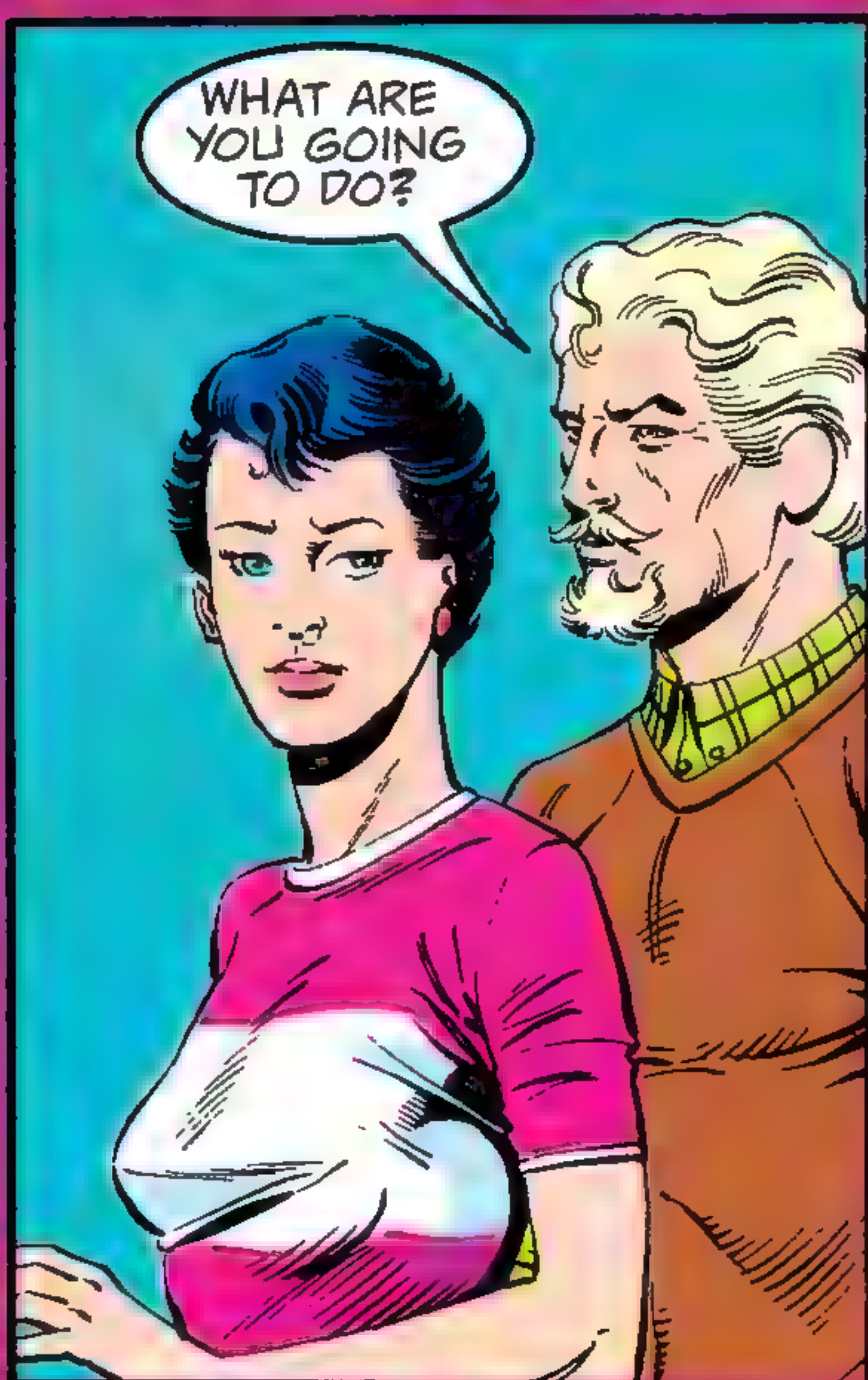


KEVIN'S
LIFE BECAME
AN ENDLESS BOUT
OF HOSPITALS, DRUGS
AND SCREAMING
NIGHTMARES.



CHARLES
NORMAN HALKE
IS *FREE*
TODAY...

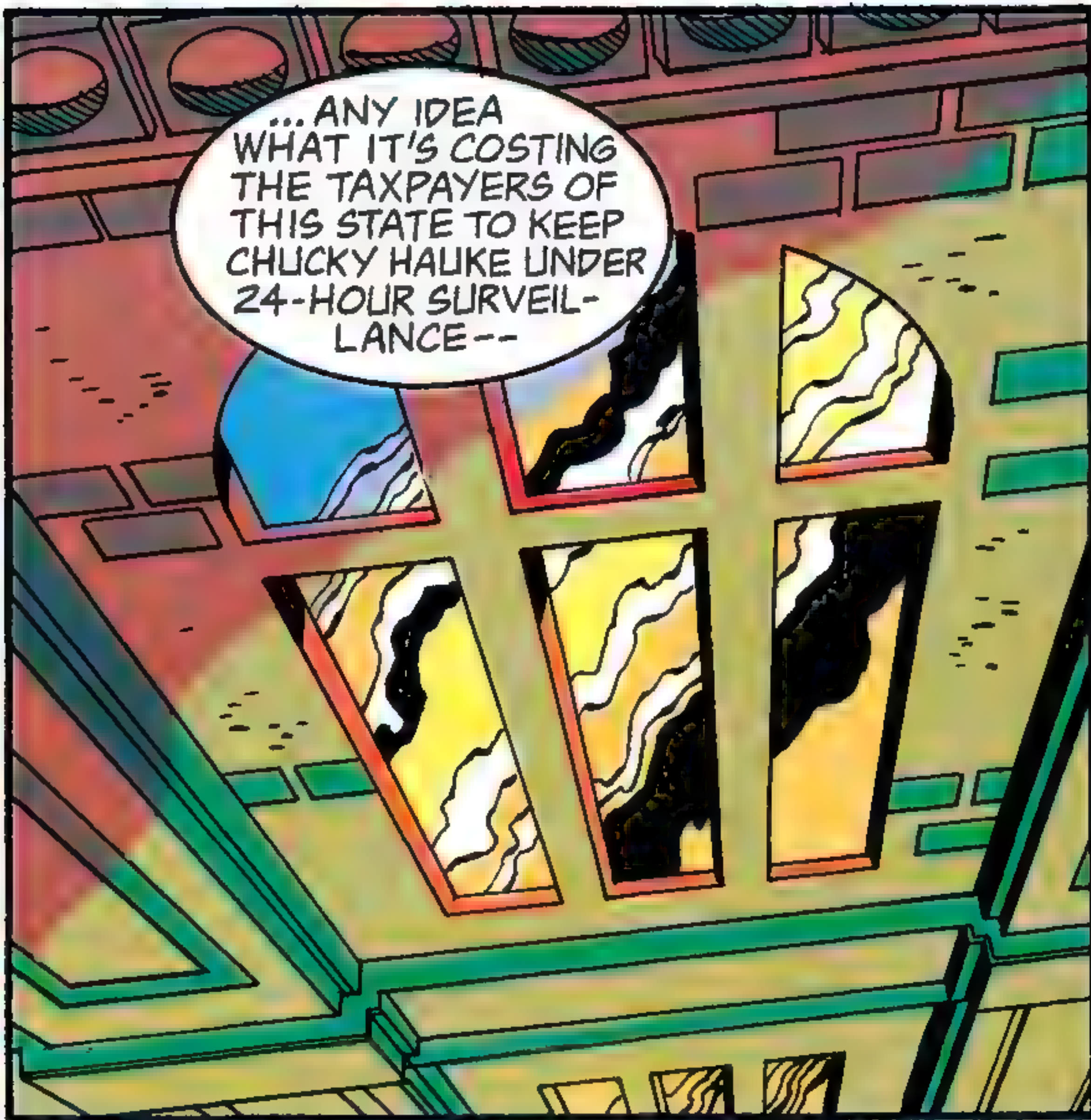
...BUT
KEVIN WALKER
LIVES IN A
PRISON OF
FEAR.



WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO?



SOMETHING.



...ANY IDEA
WHAT IT'S COSTING
THE TAXPAYERS OF
THIS STATE TO KEEP
CHUCKY HAUKE UNDER
24-HOUR SURVEIL-
LANCE--



--HOPING HE'LL
PULL SOMETHING SO
WE CAN PUT HIM AWAY
FOR GOOD... AND
DREADING THAT
HE WILL.

ANOTHER
TRAGEDY.
ANOTHER LIFE
RUINED.



BEST WE CAN
HOPE FOR NOW IS A
COMPETENCY HEARING
--GET HIM
COMMITTED.



EXCUSE
ME, SIR, BUT
ISN'T IT A
LITTLE LATE
FOR THAT?

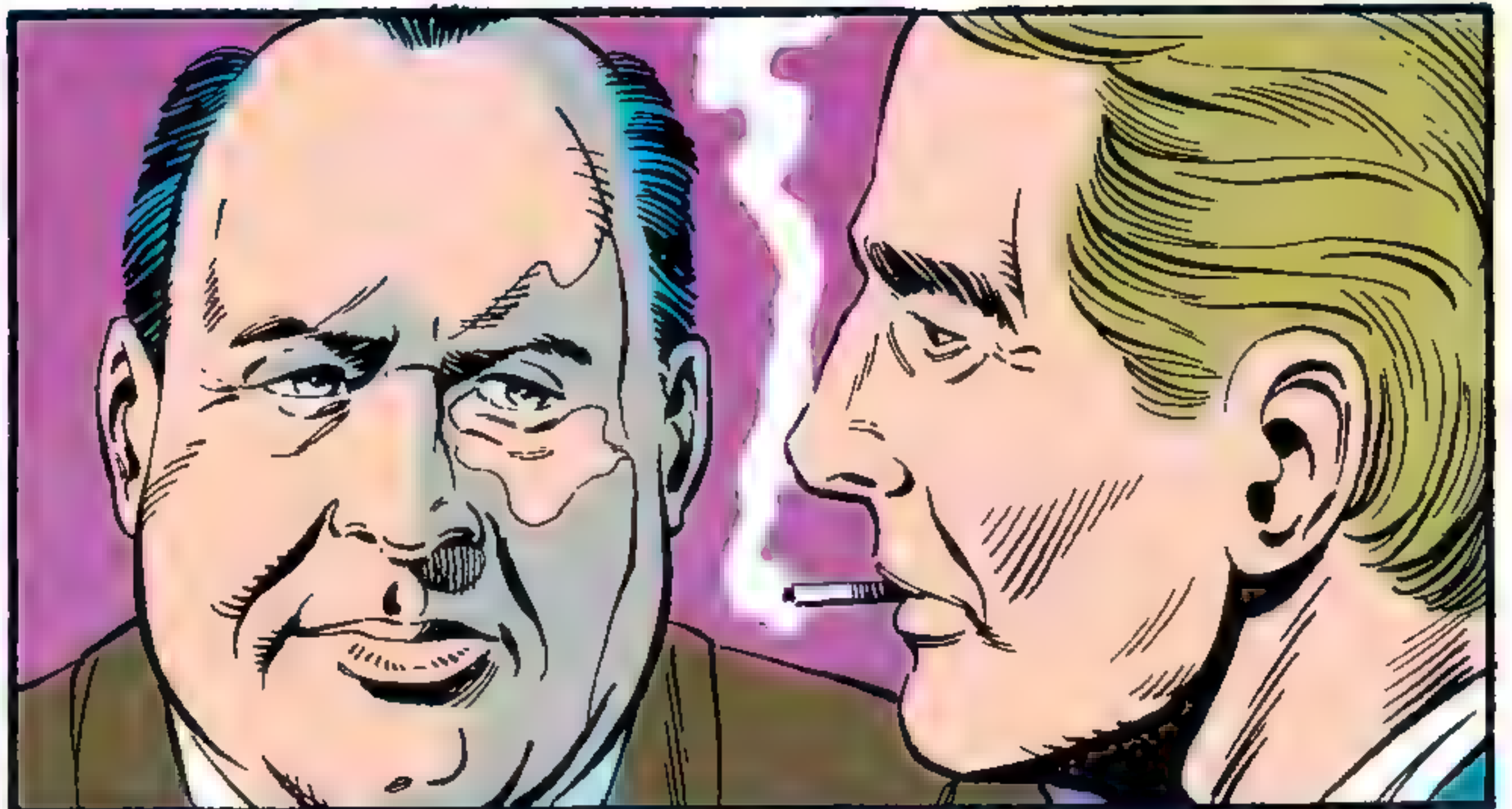
HE'S
ALREADY
WALKING THE
STREETS.



WE HAD
HIM BEHIND
BARS SEVEN
YEARS.

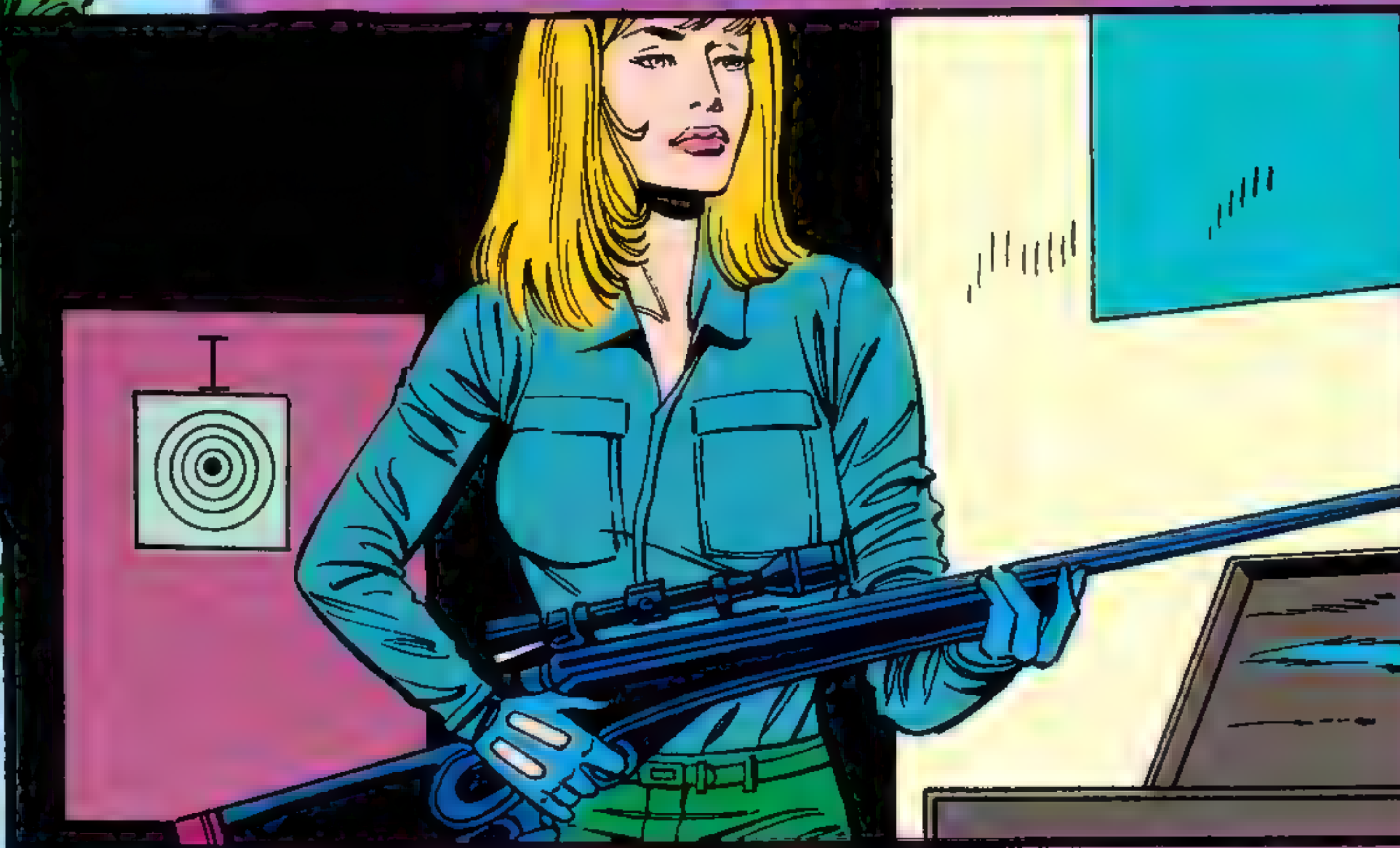
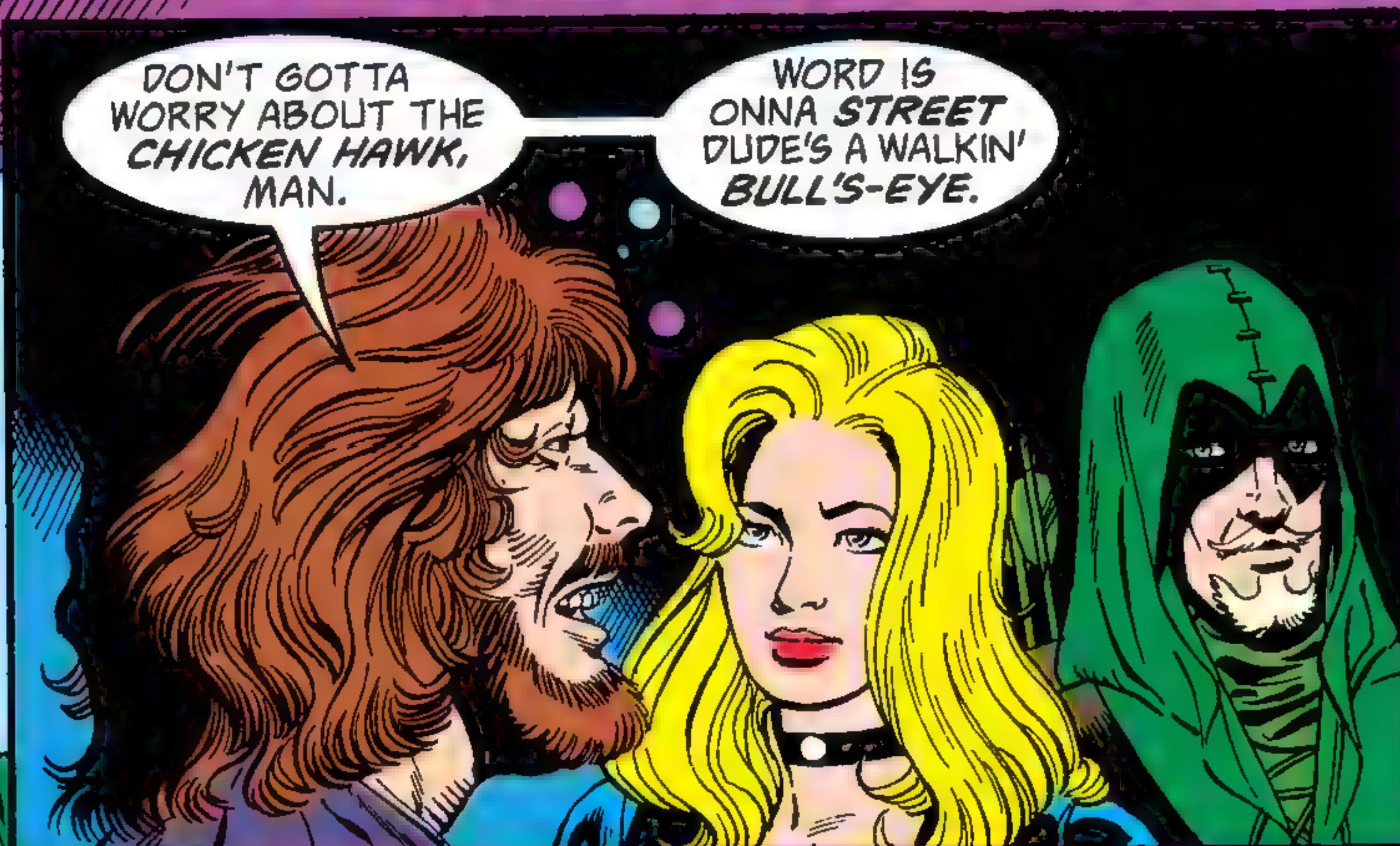
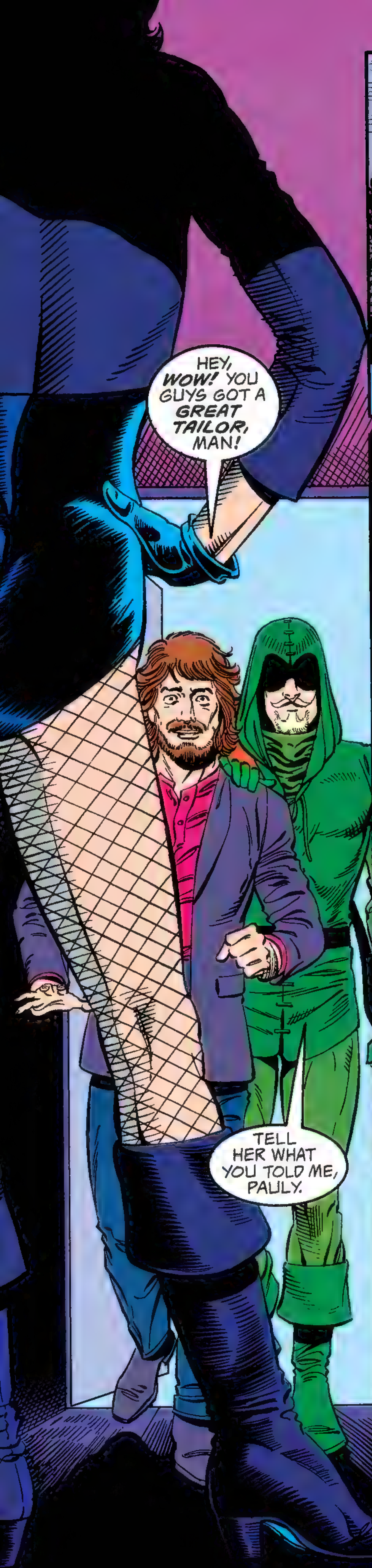
OUT OF
SIGHT, OUT
OF MIND.

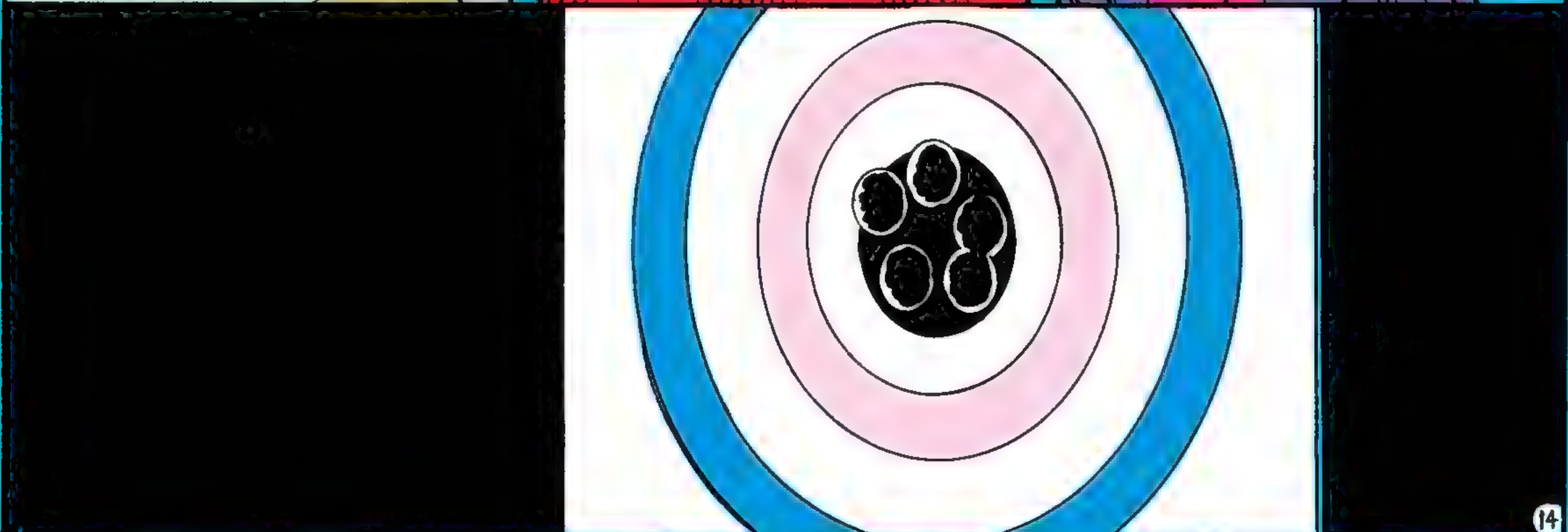
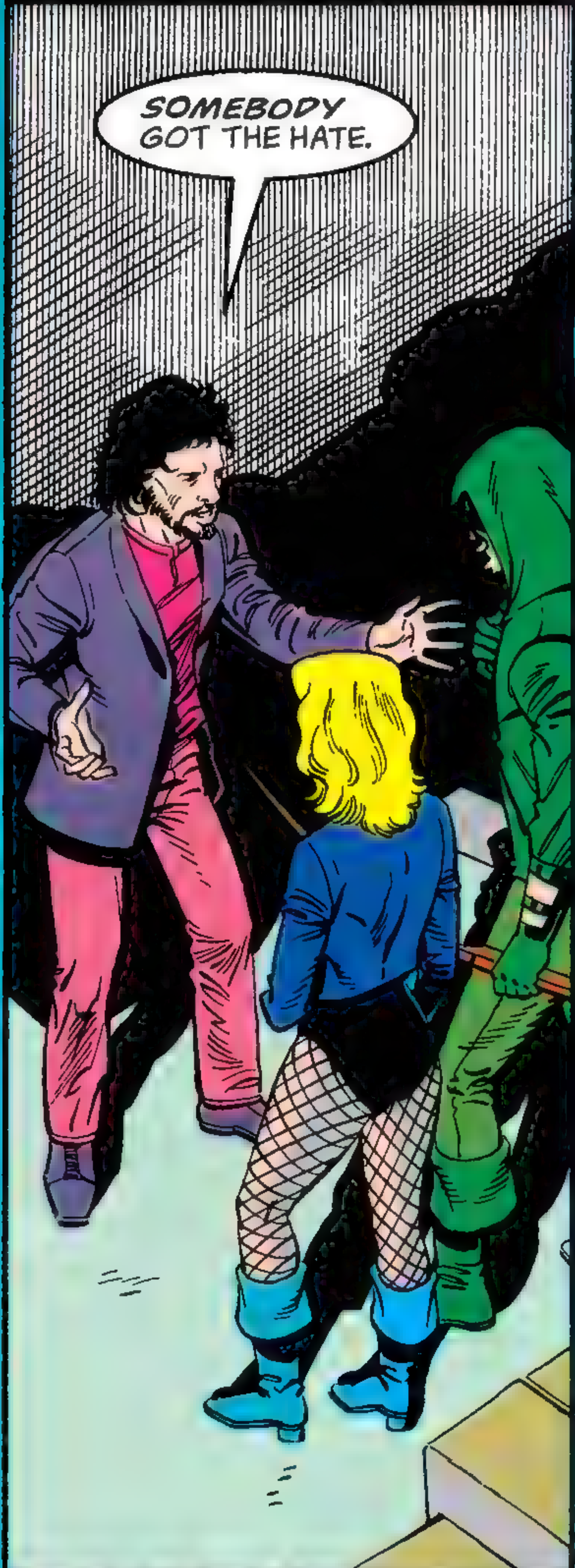
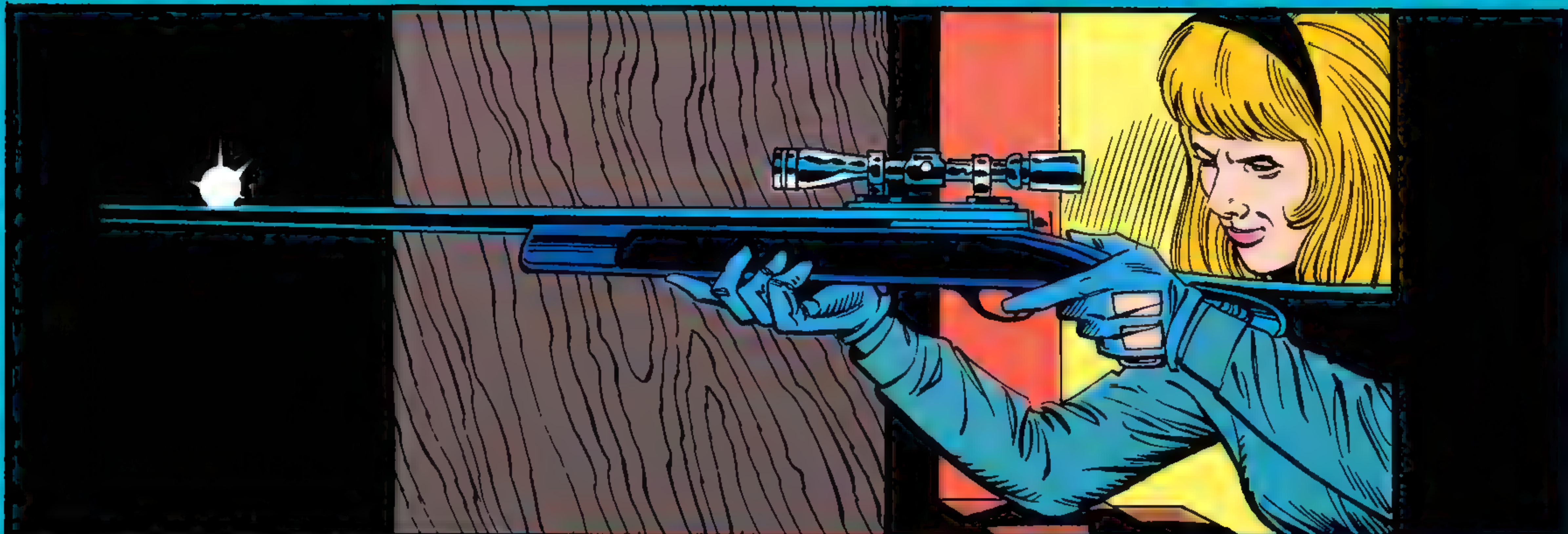
PEOPLE
ARE GOING TO
WONDER WHY WE
DIDN'T DO SOME-
THING.

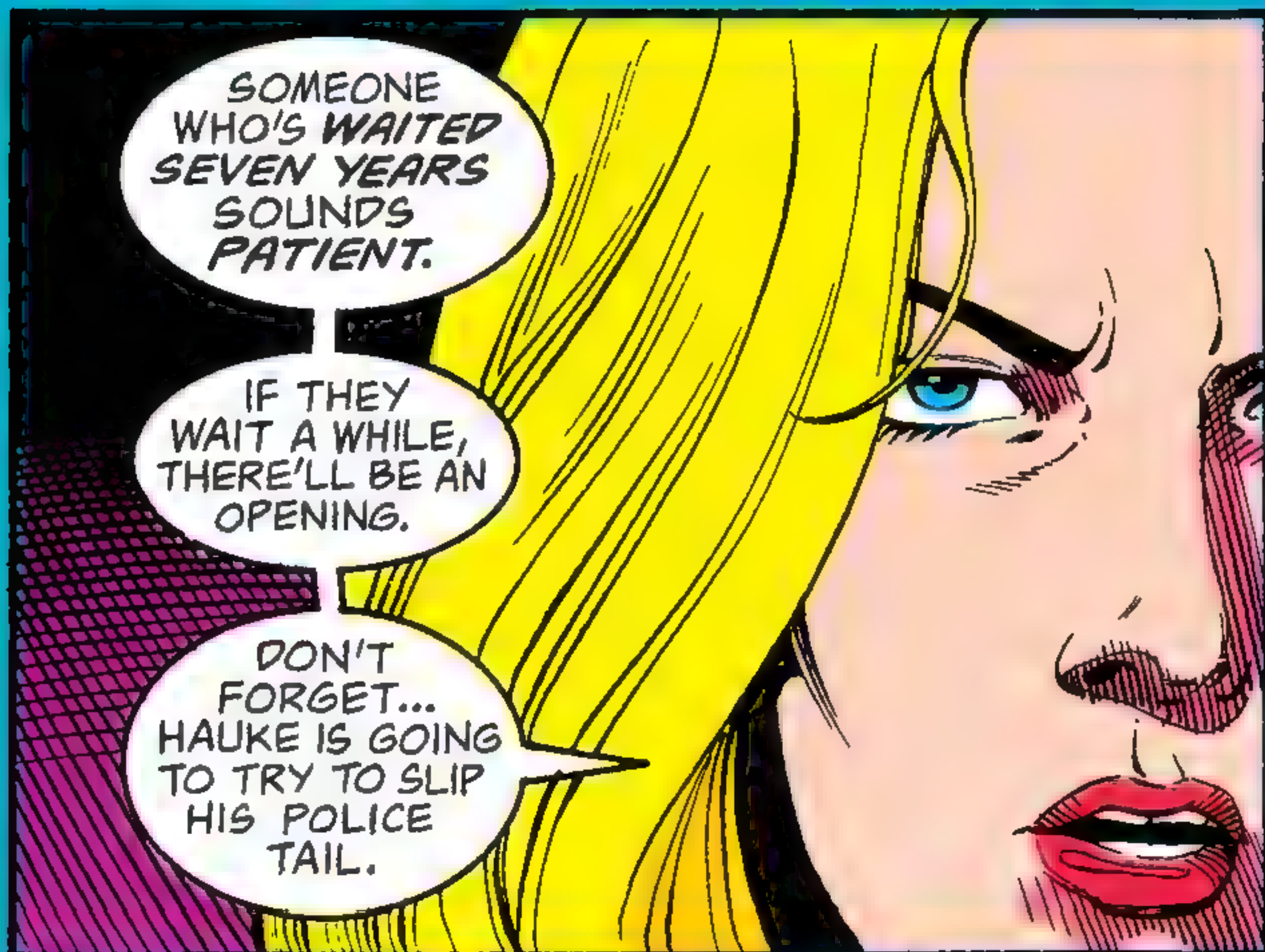
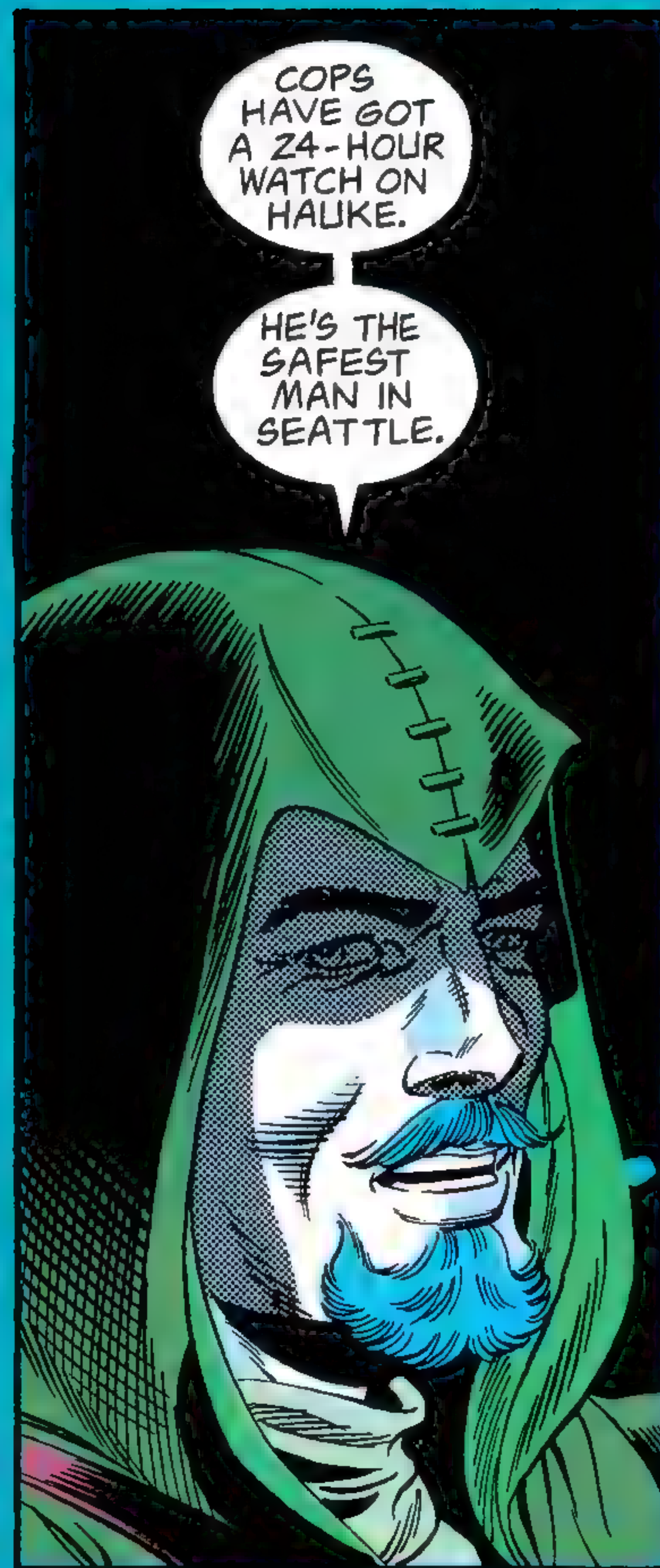
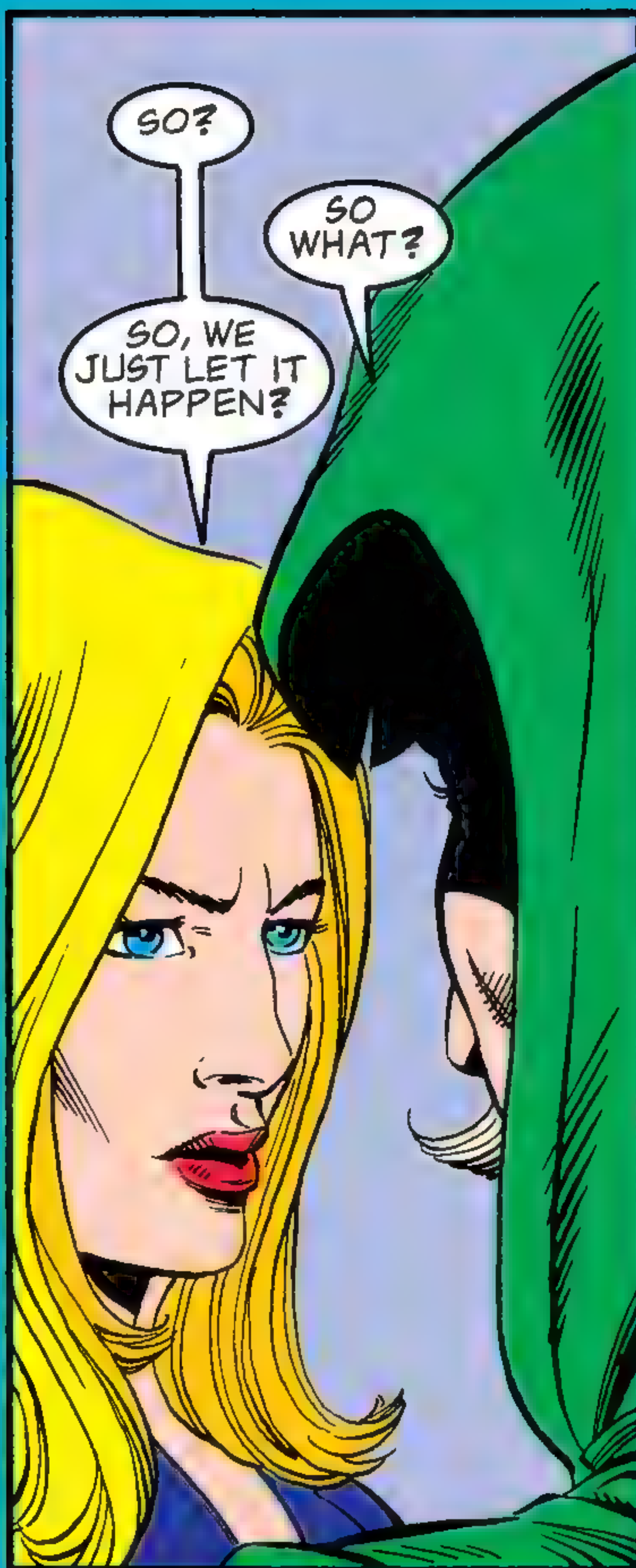
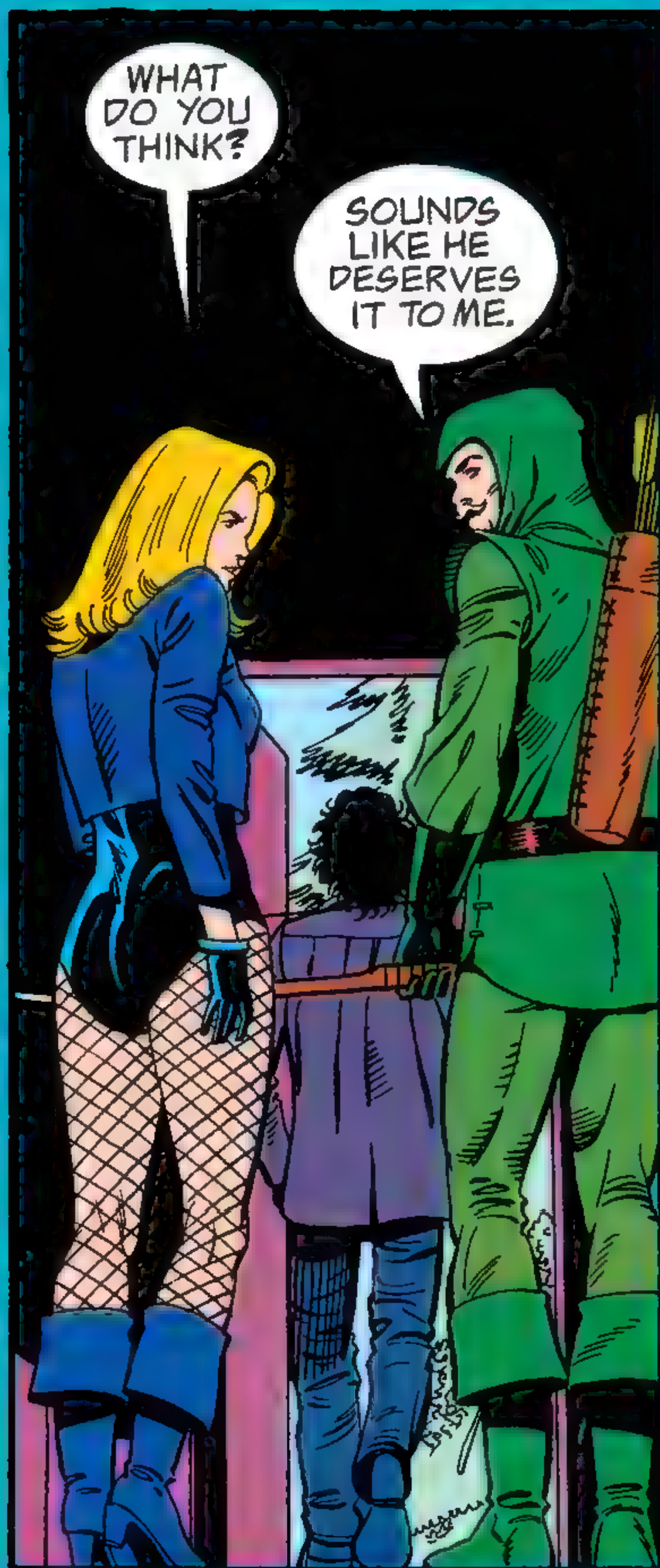


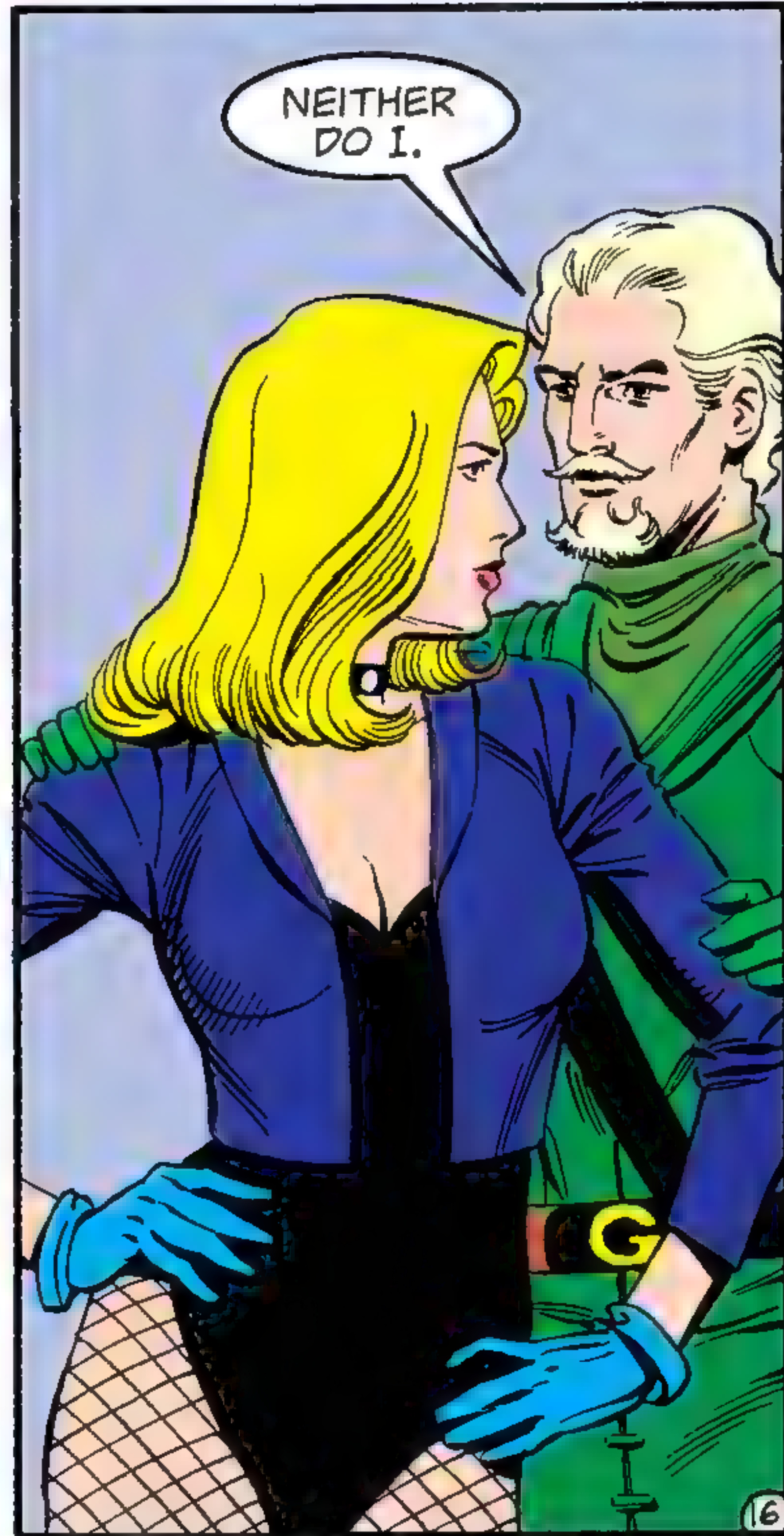
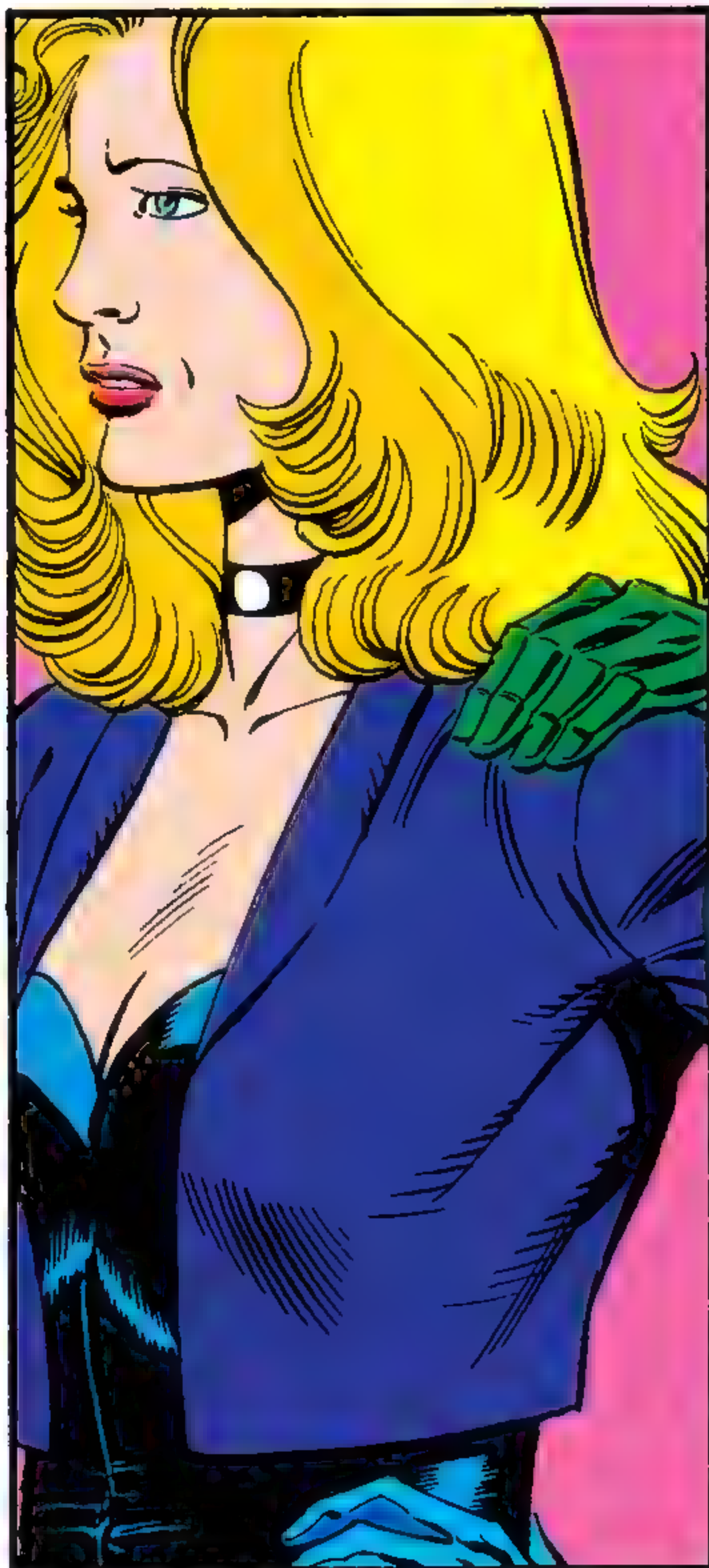
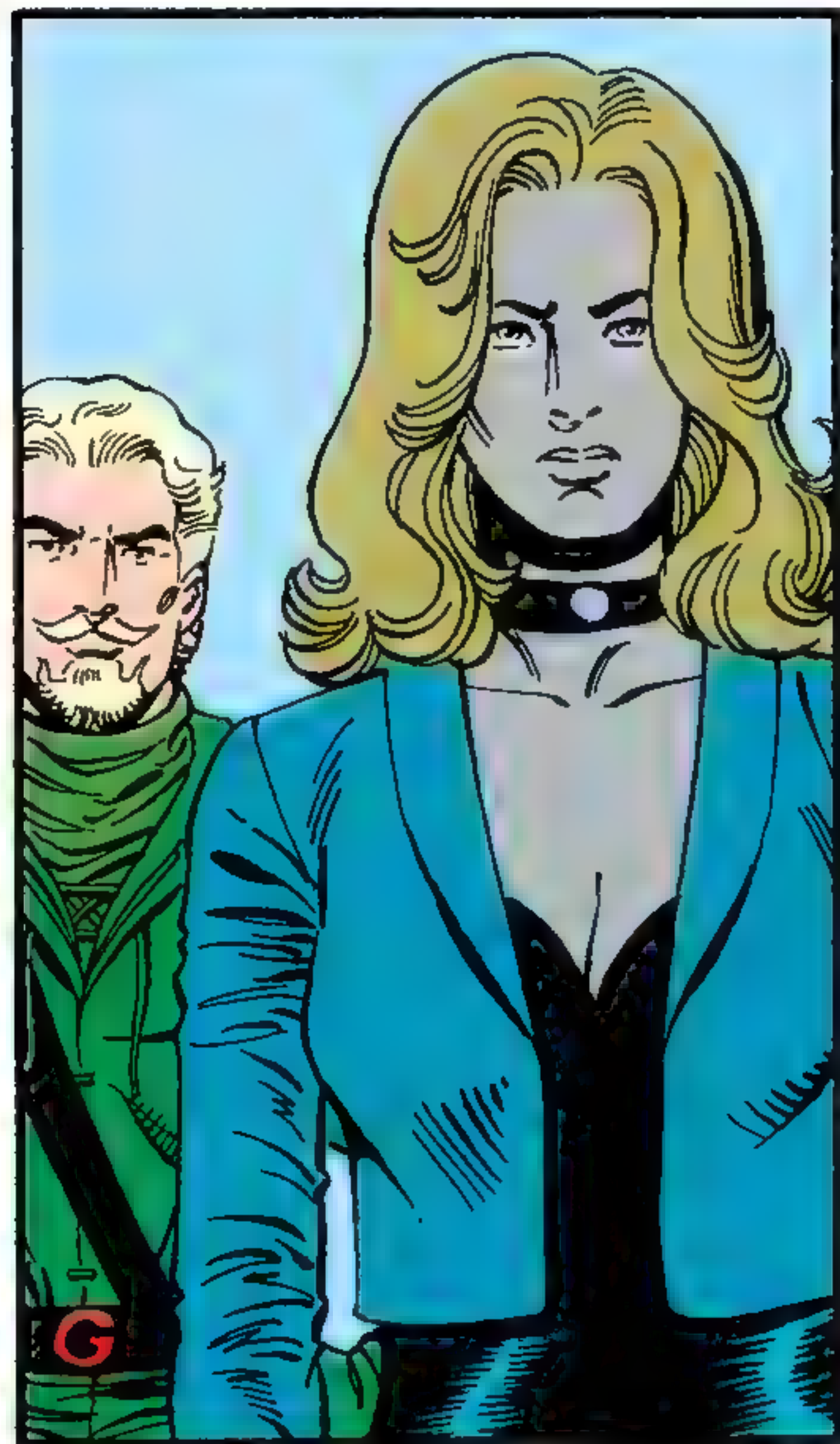
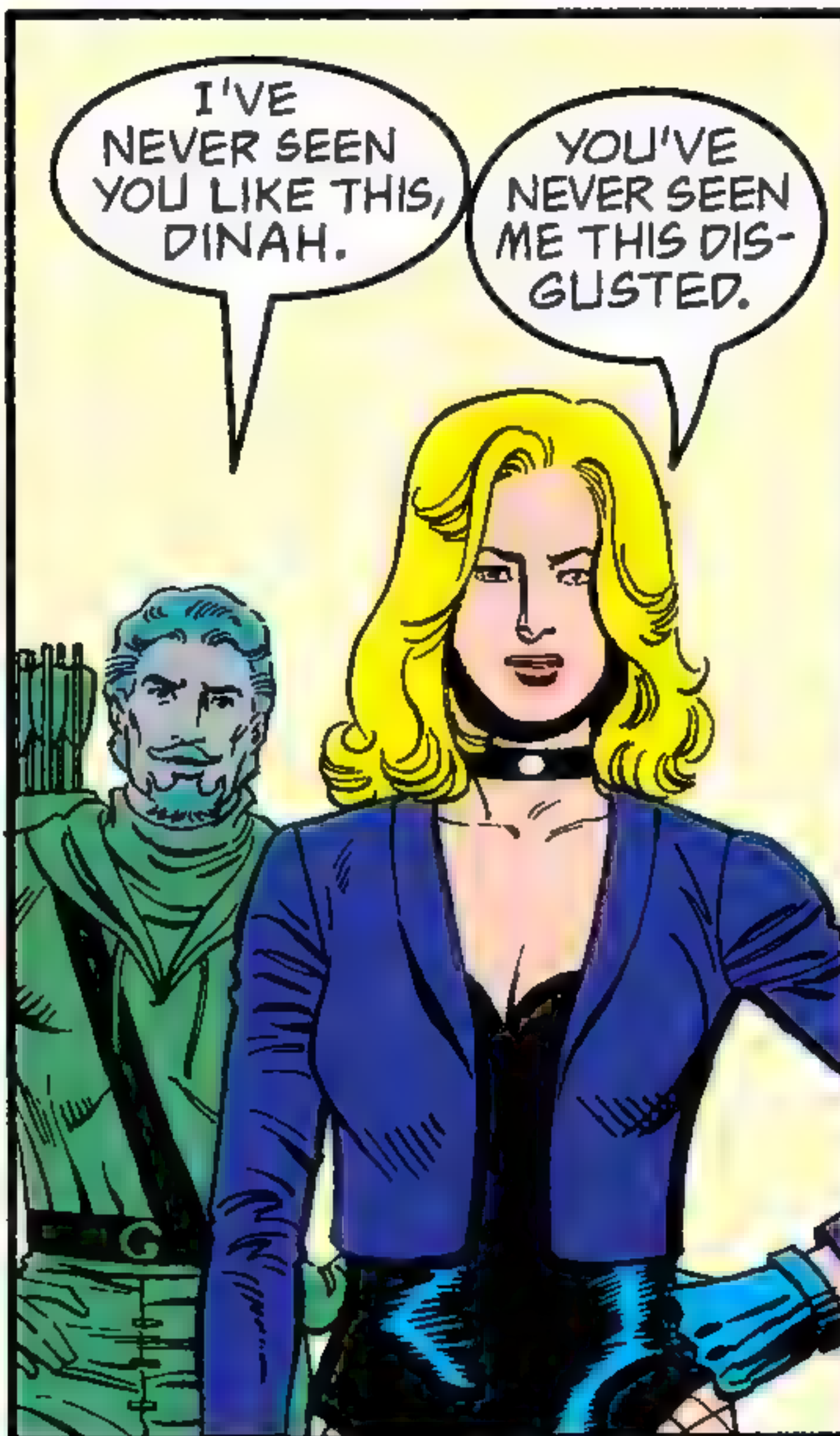
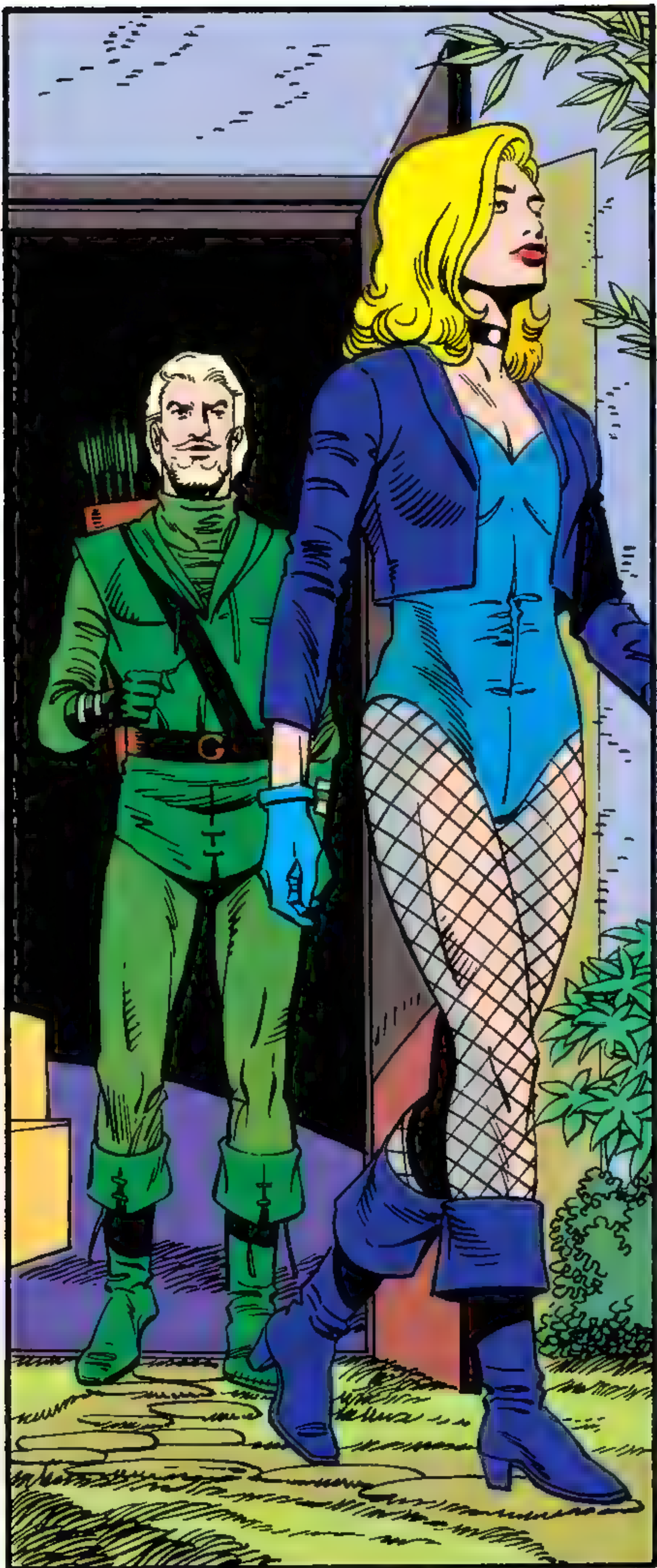
WHAT DO YOU
HAVE IN MIND?

SOMETHING.



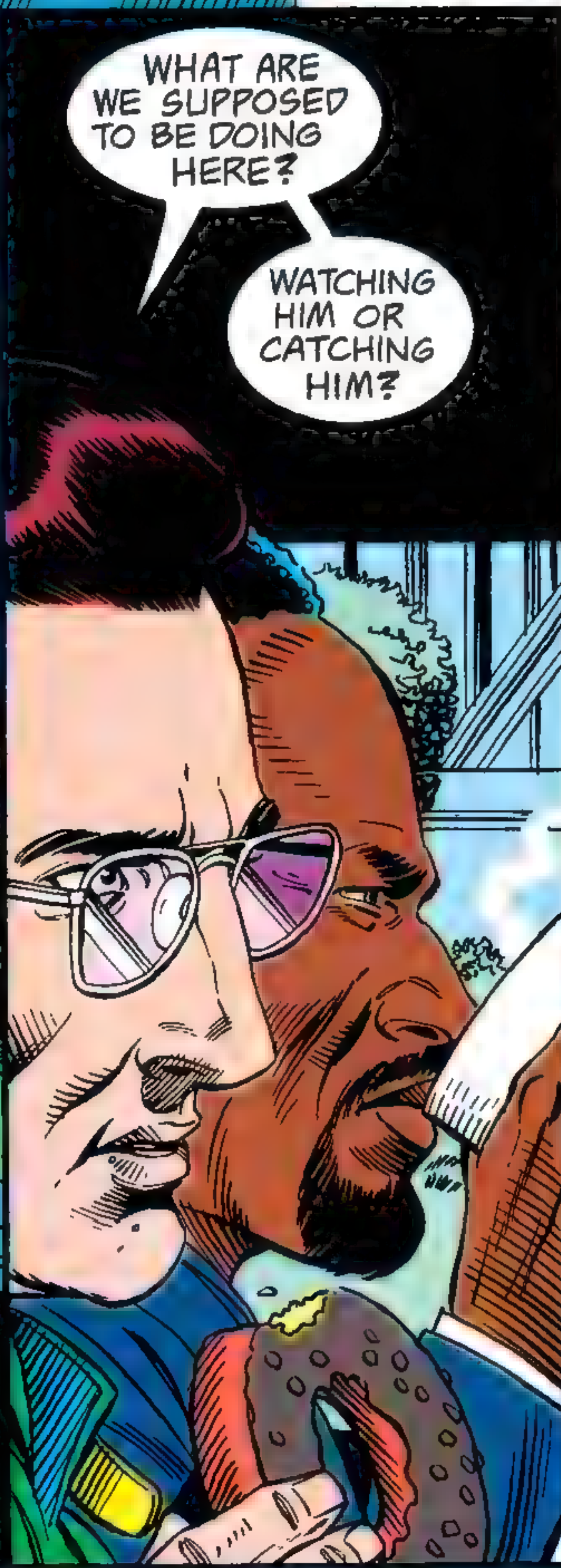








THIS IS STUPID.

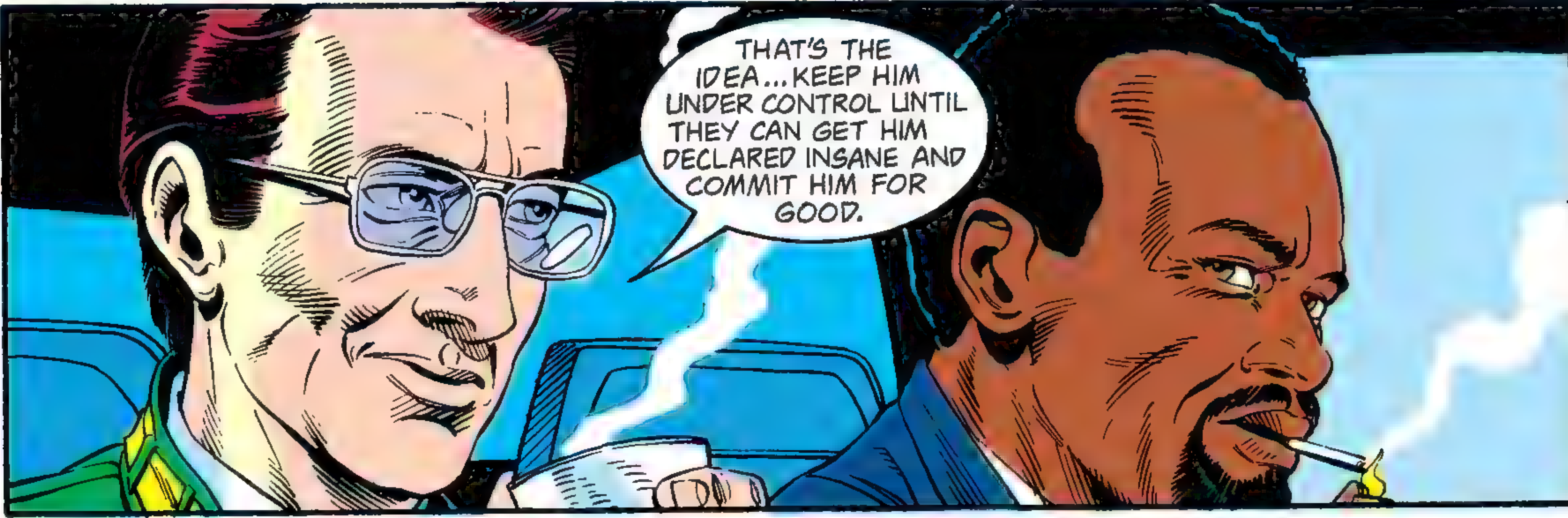


WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING HERE?

WATCHING HIM OR CATCHING HIM?



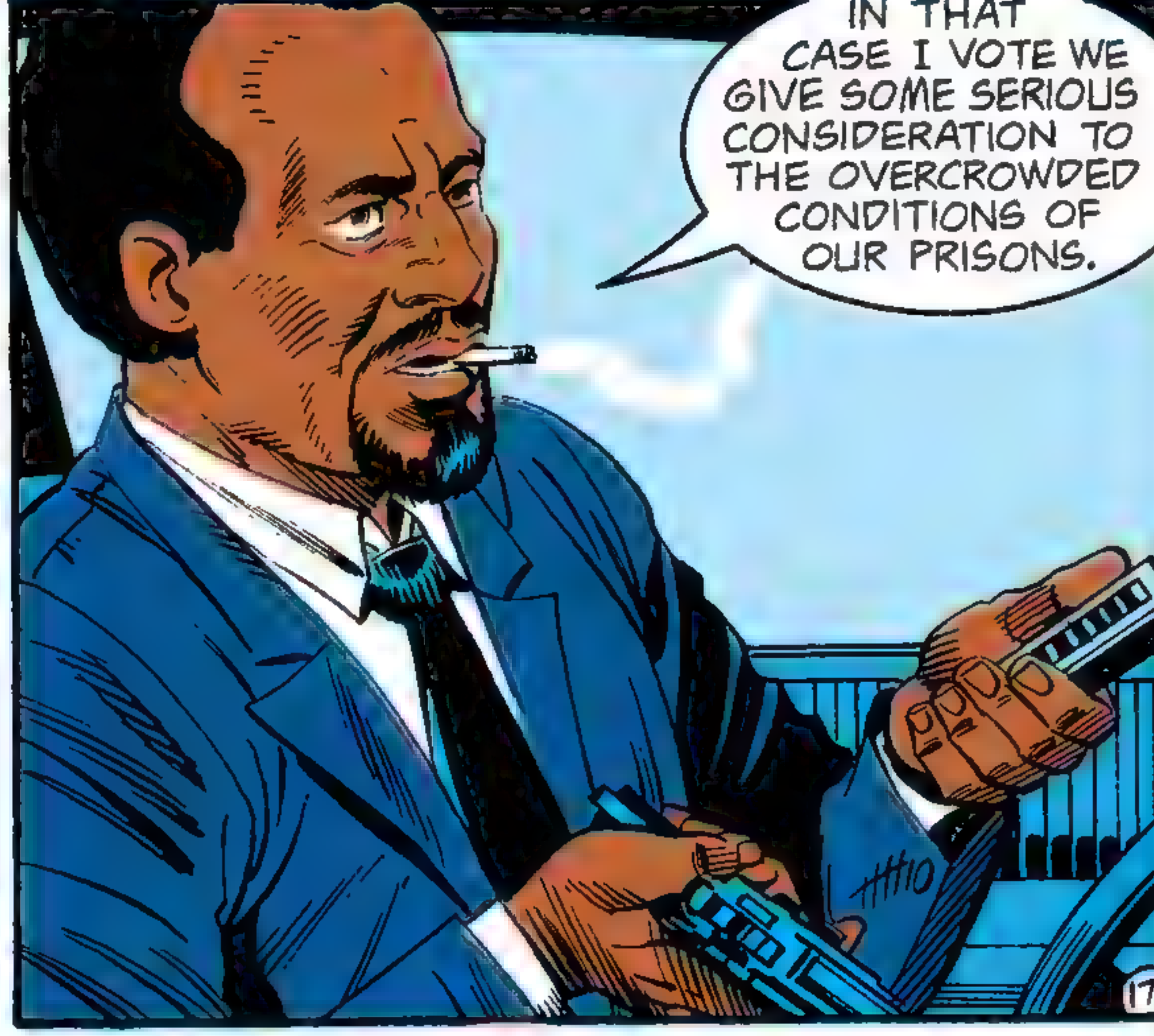
HE'D HAVE TO BE STUPID AS WELL AS CRAZY TO TRY ANYTHING WITH US SITTING OUT HERE.



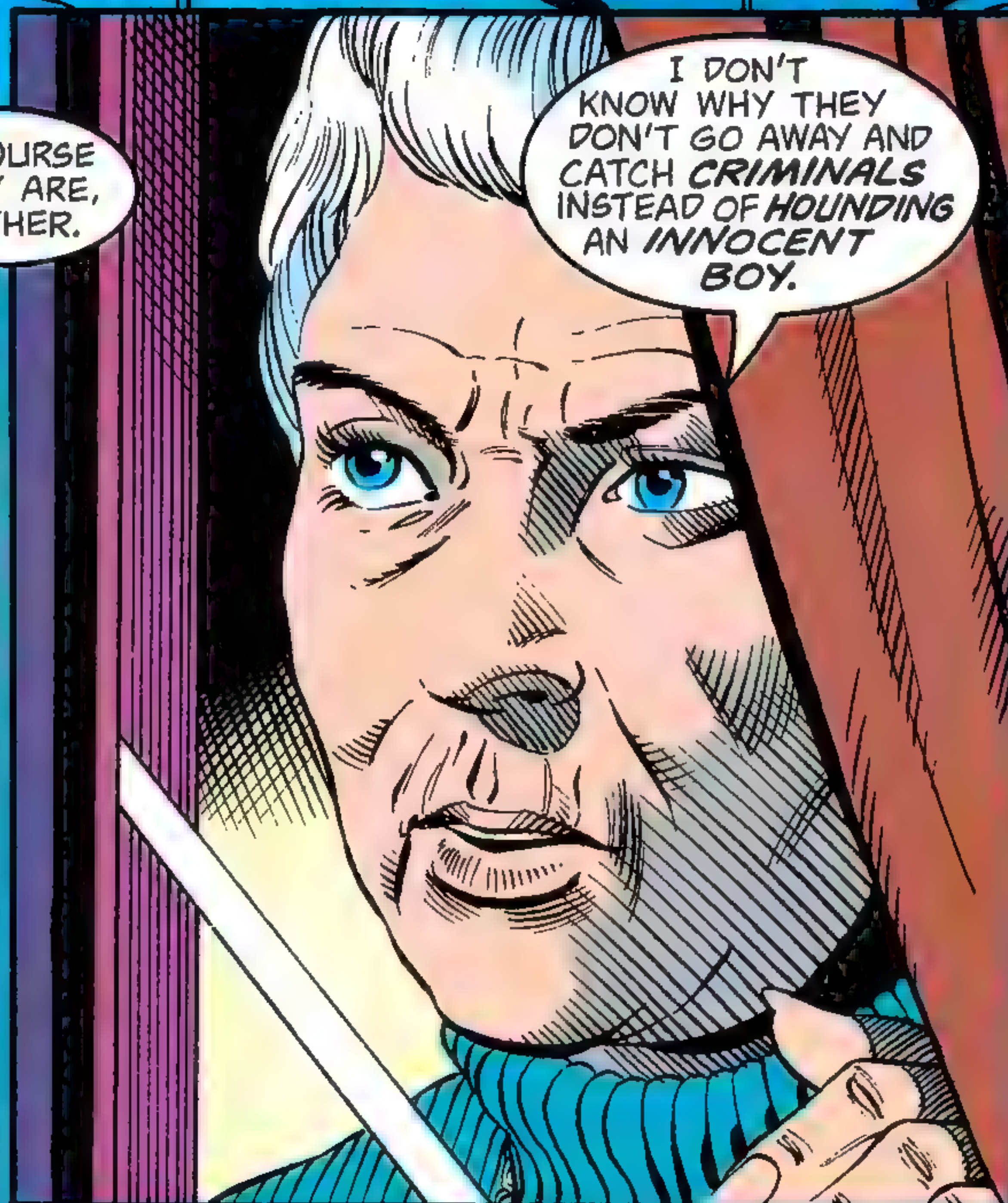
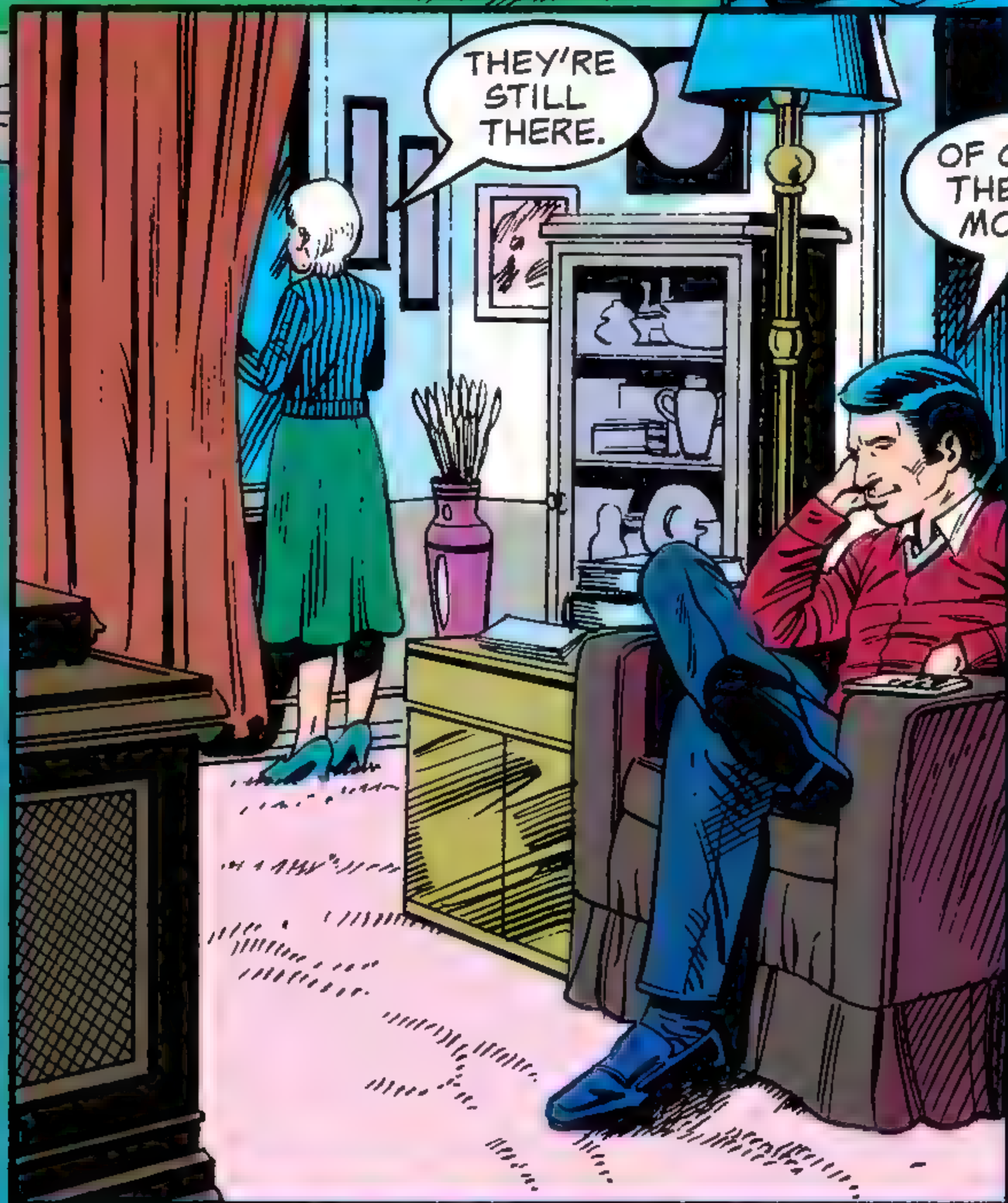
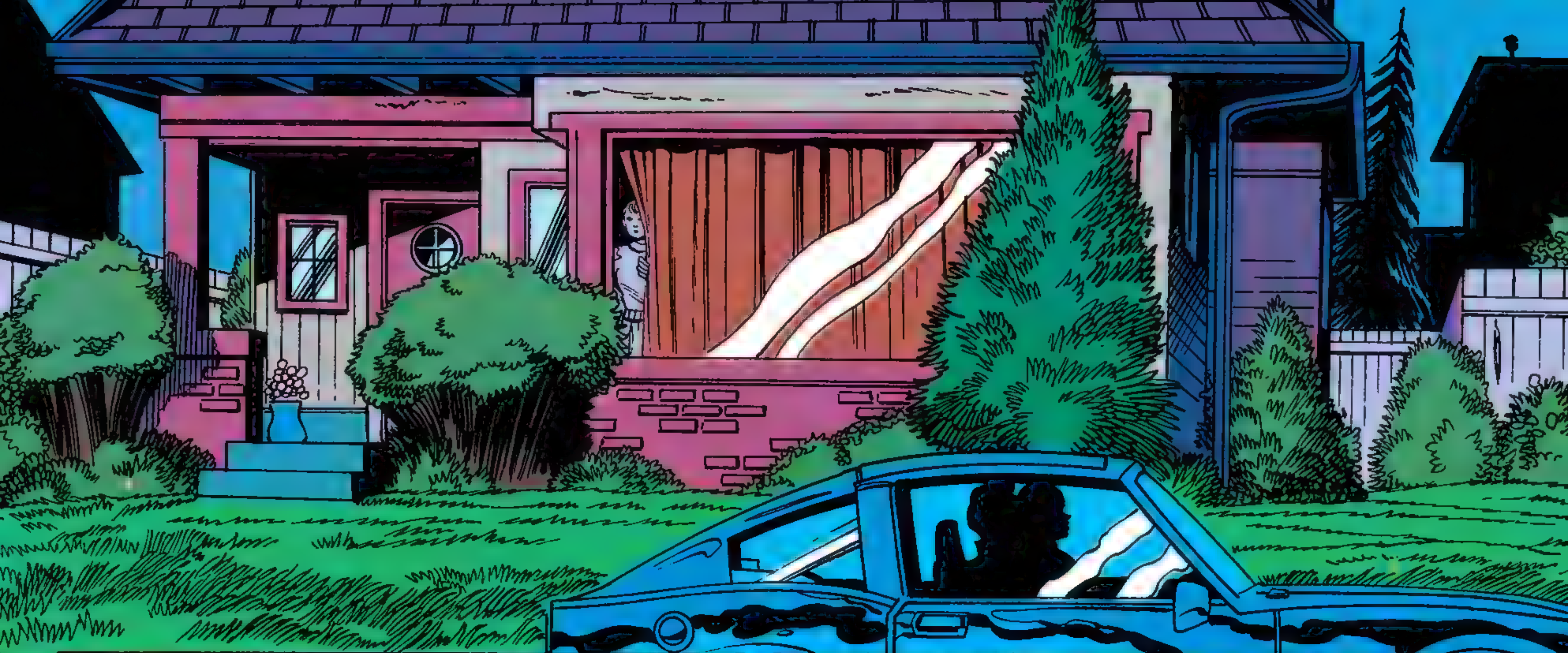
THAT'S THE IDEA...KEEP HIM UNDER CONTROL UNTIL THEY CAN GET HIM DECLARED INSANE AND COMMIT HIM FOR GOOD.

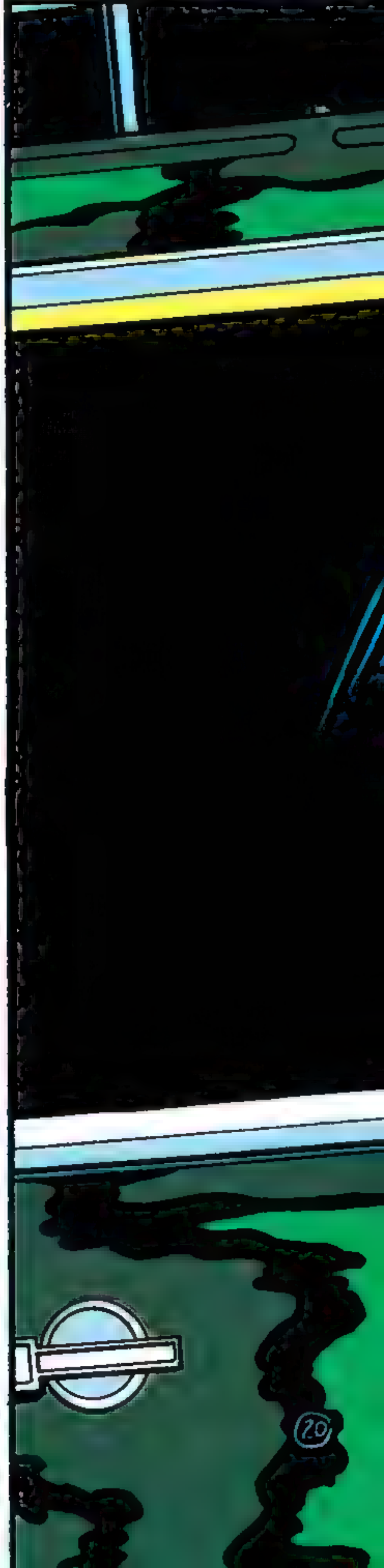
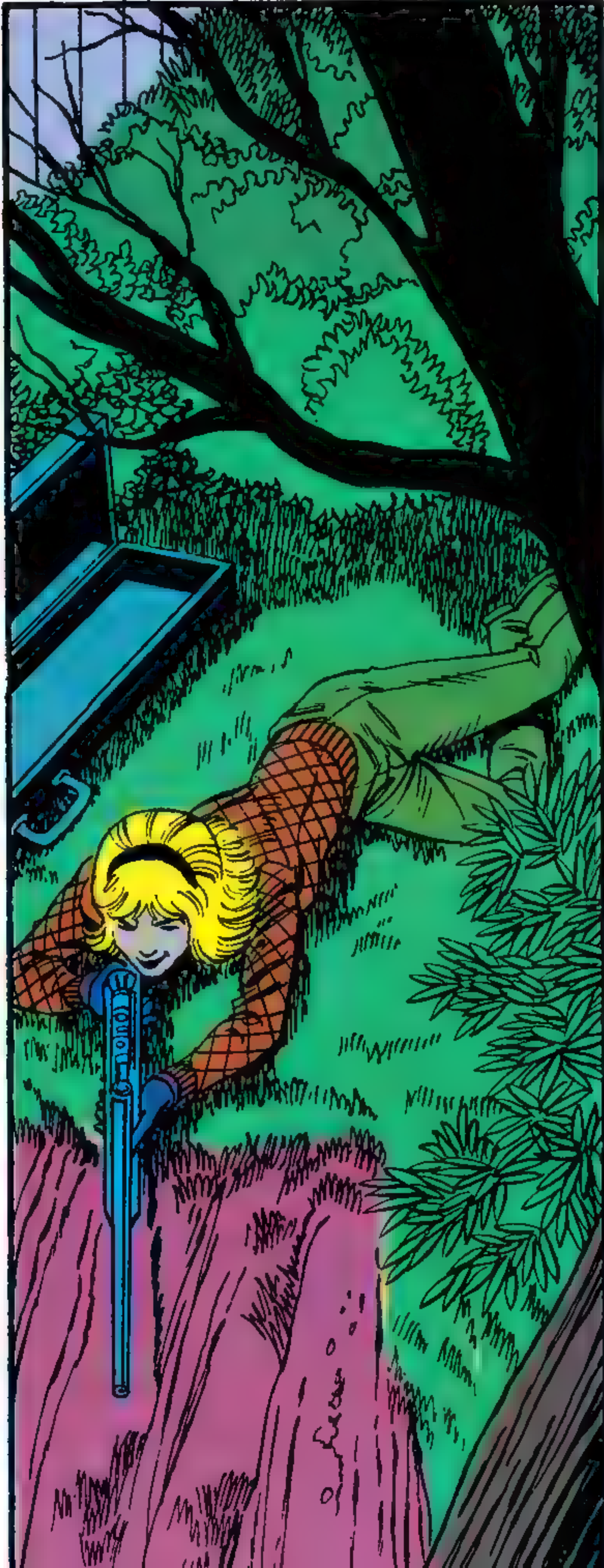
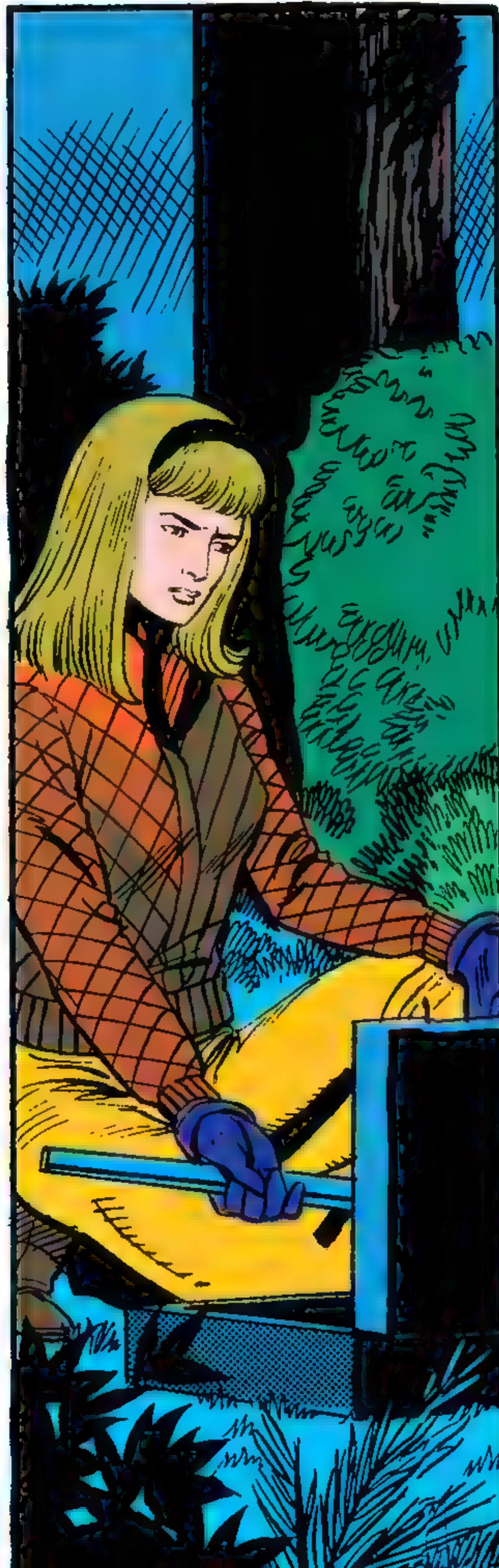
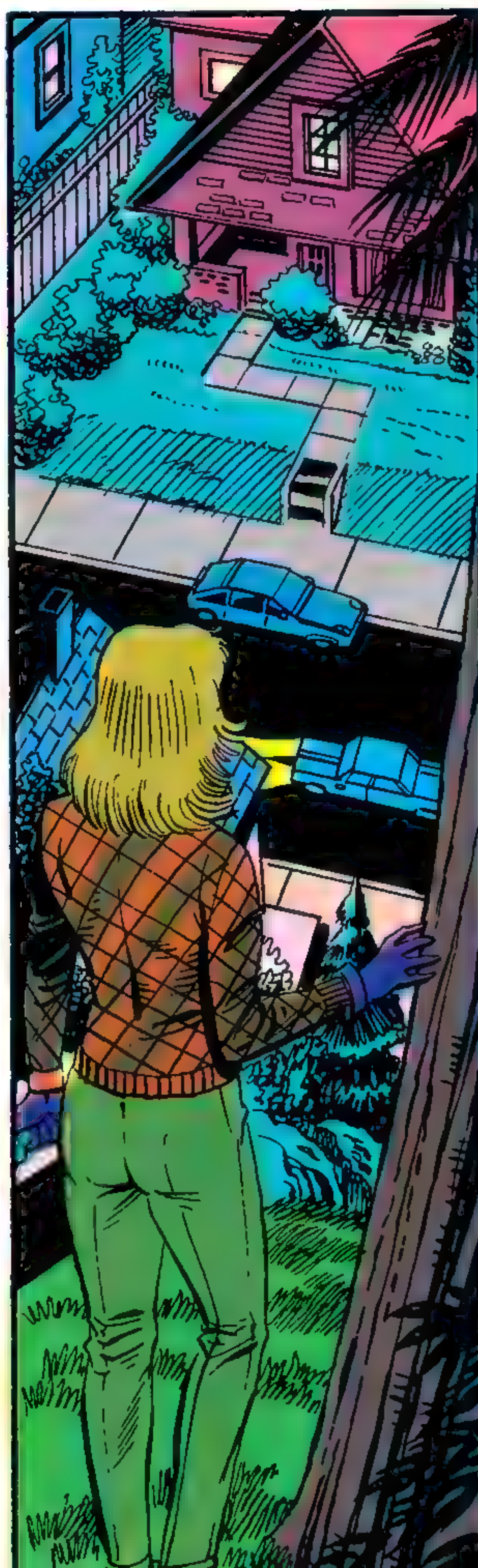
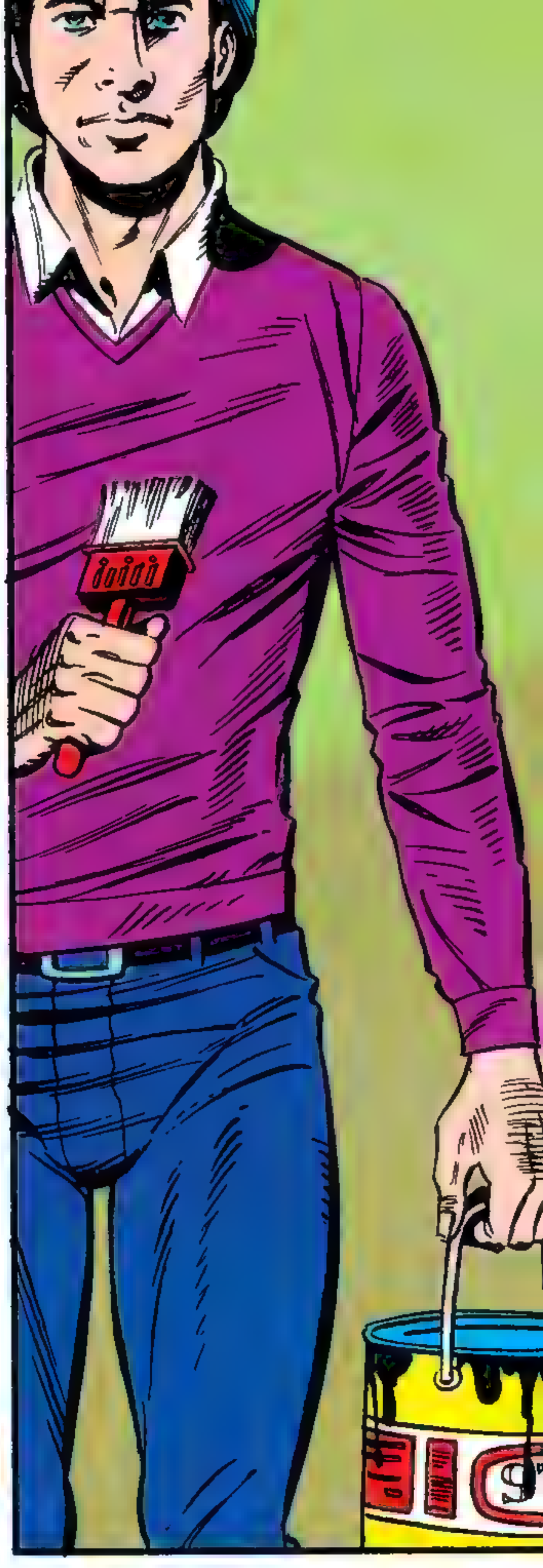
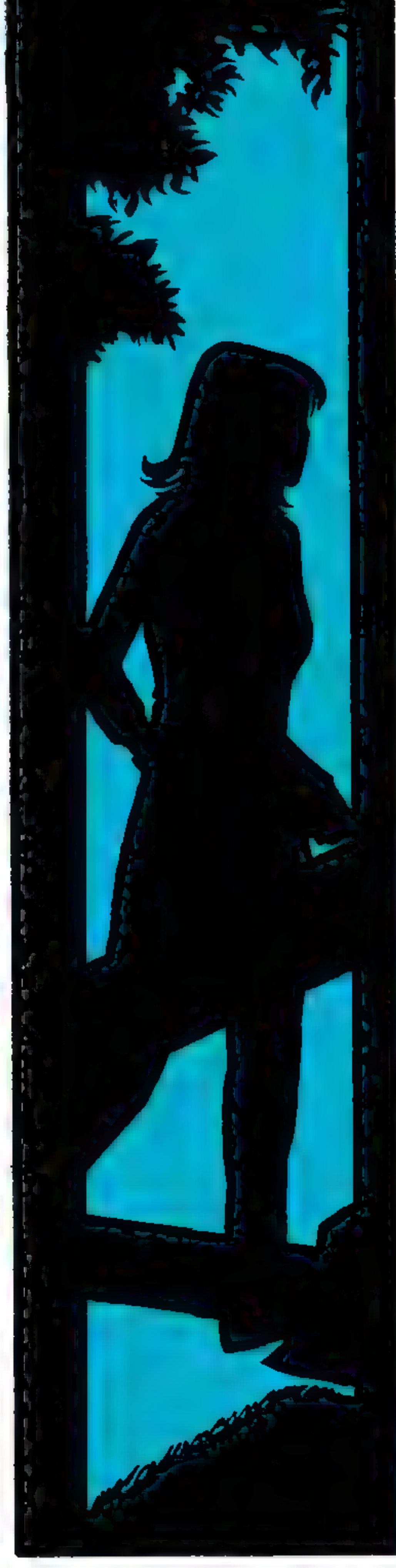
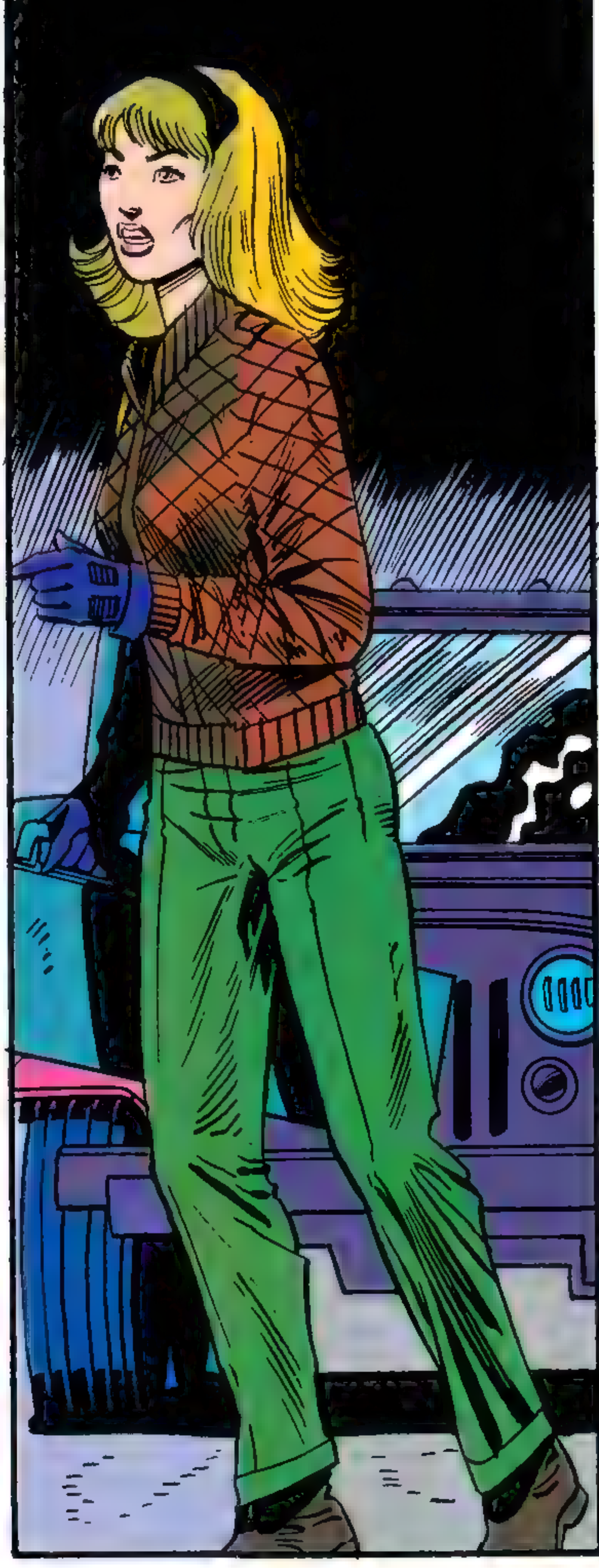
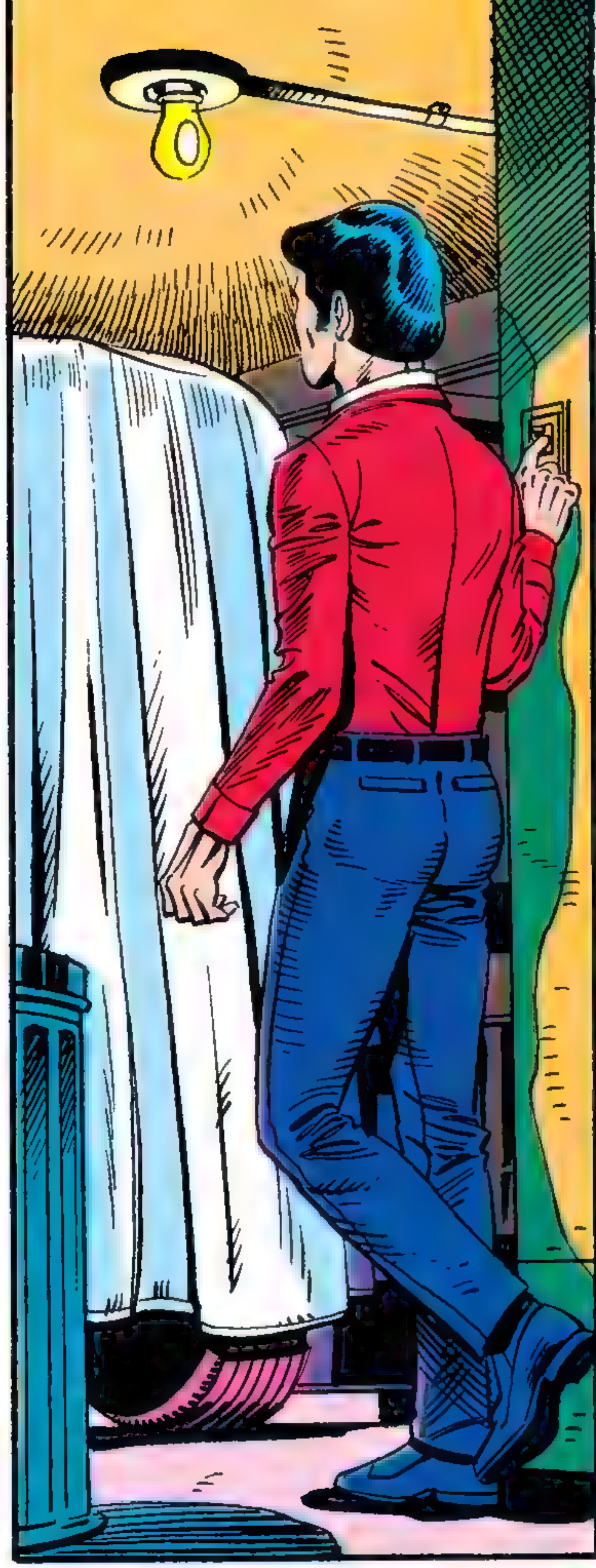
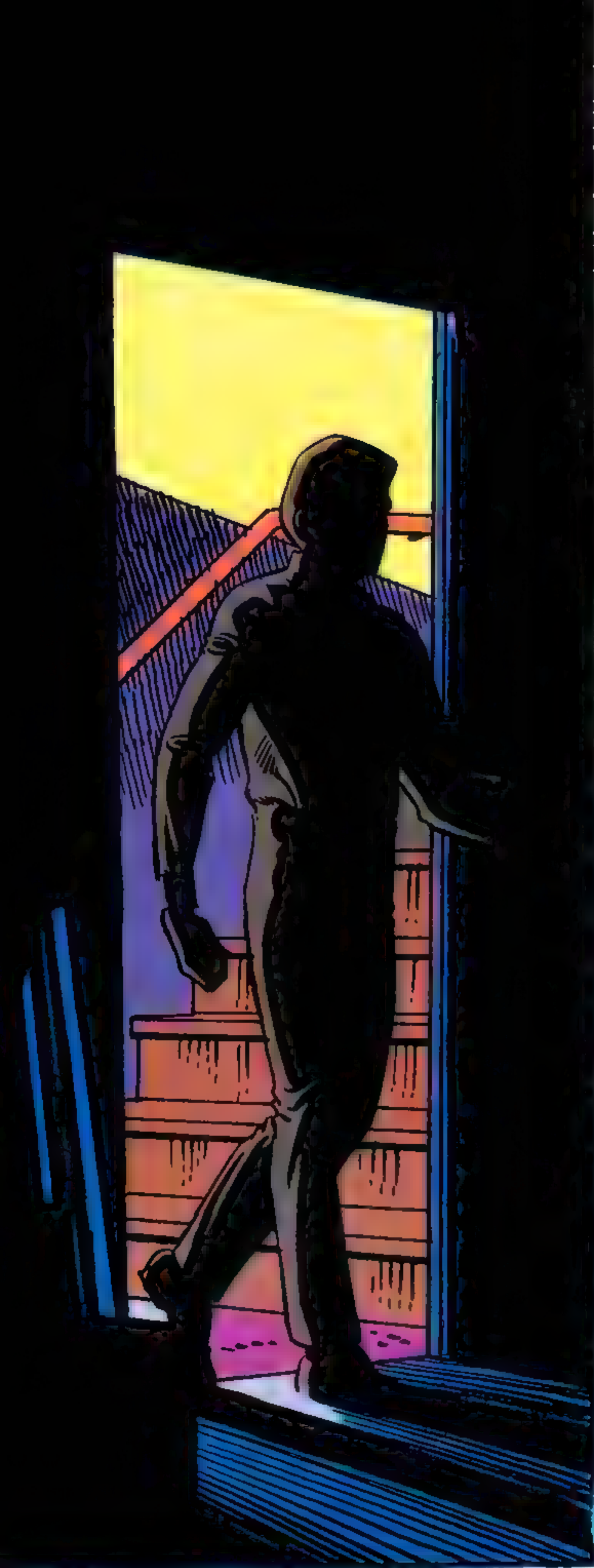


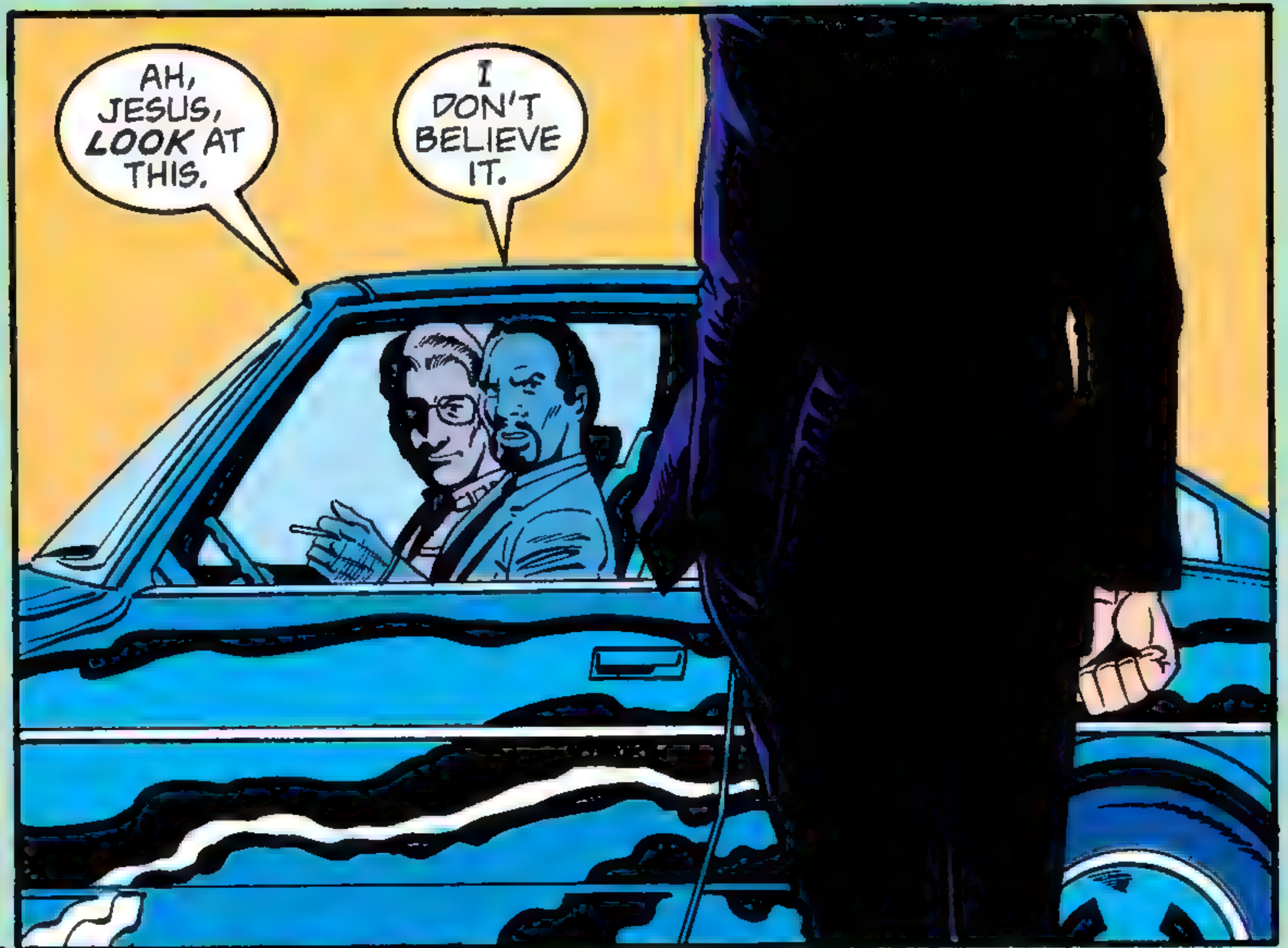
THING IS... IF HE IS CRAZY, MAYBE HE'S CRAZY ENOUGH TO TRY SOMETHING.



IN THAT CASE I VOTE WE GIVE SOME SERIOUS CONSIDERATION TO THE OVERCROWDED CONDITIONS OF OUR PRISONS.





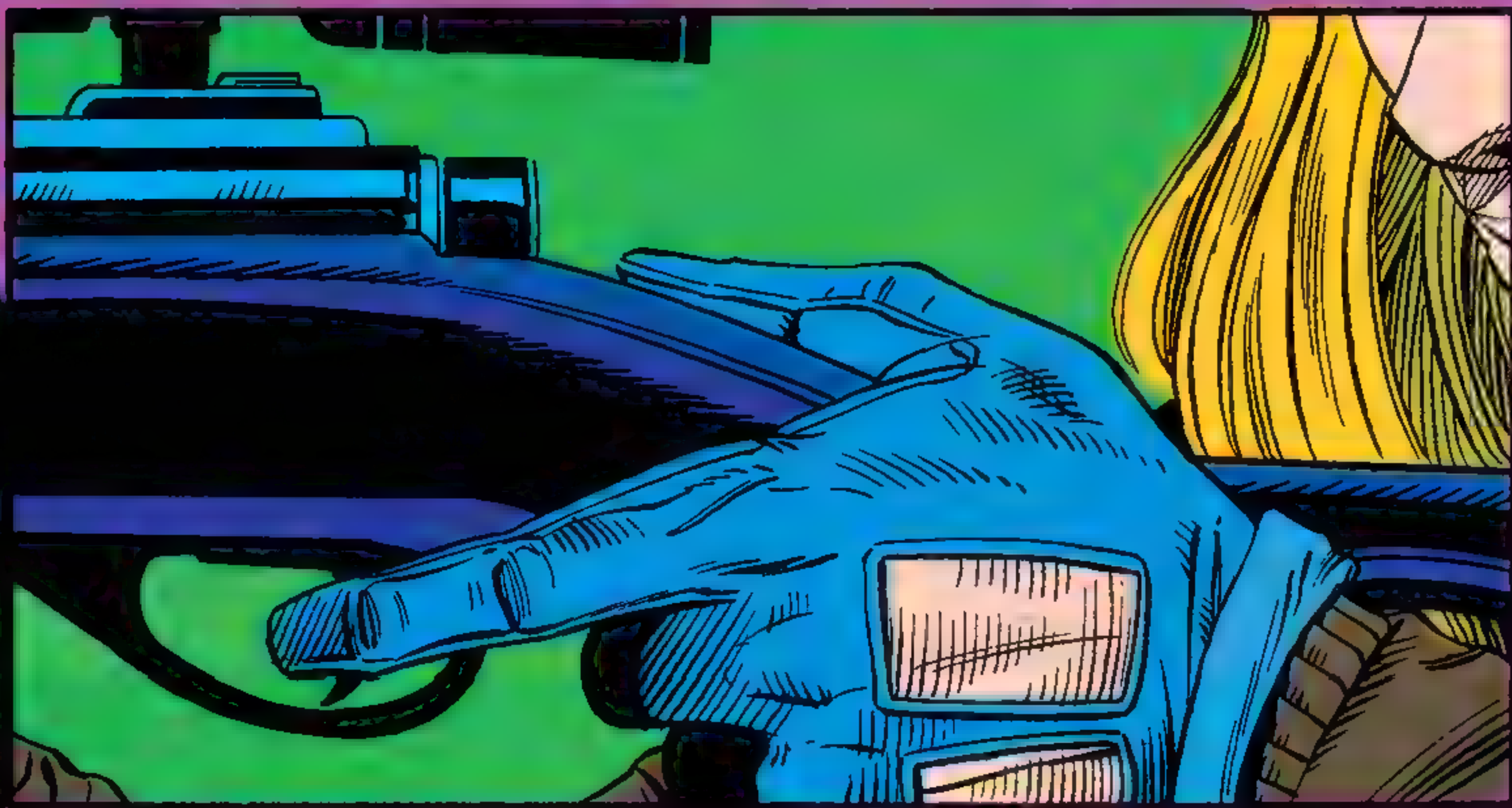
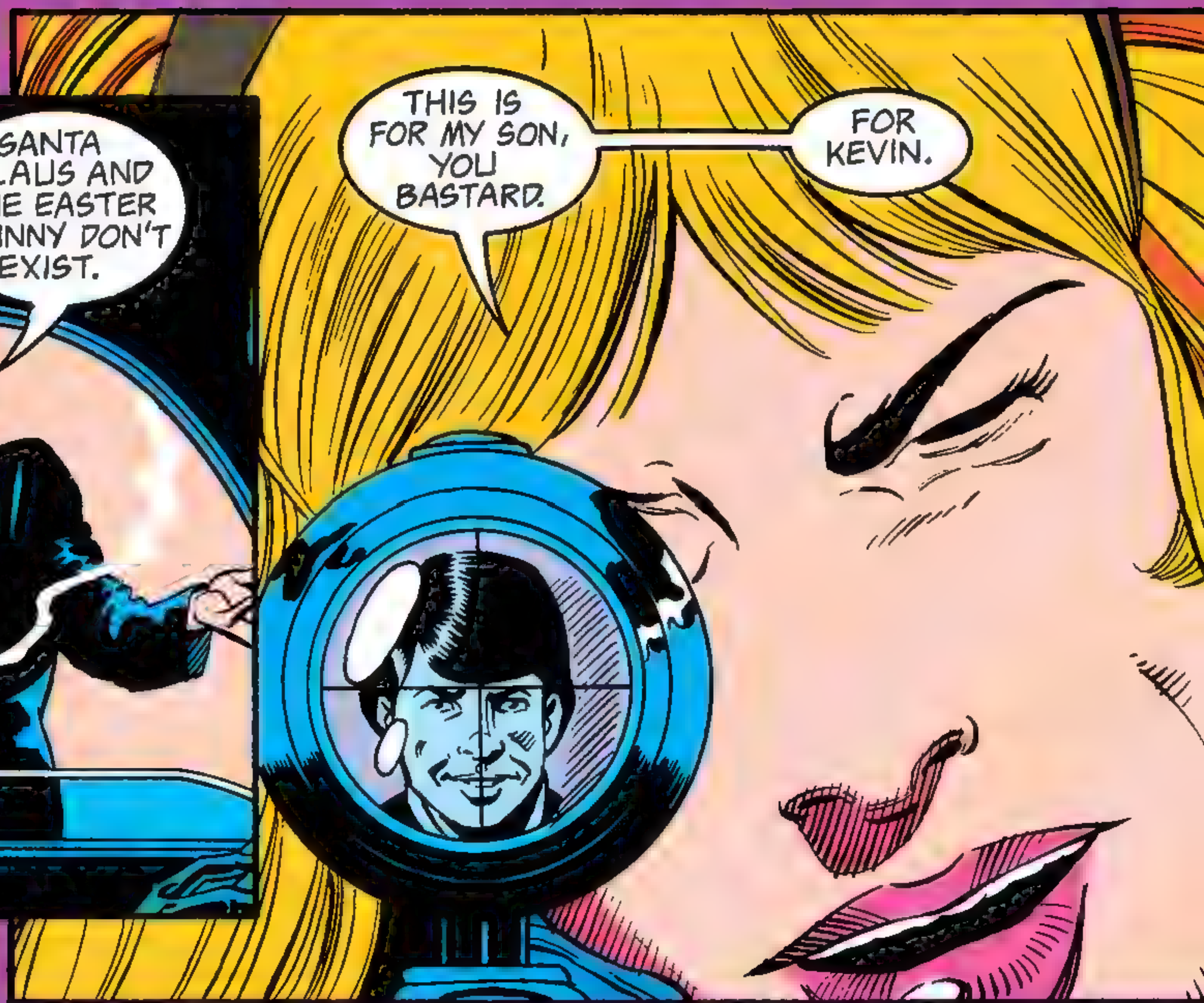
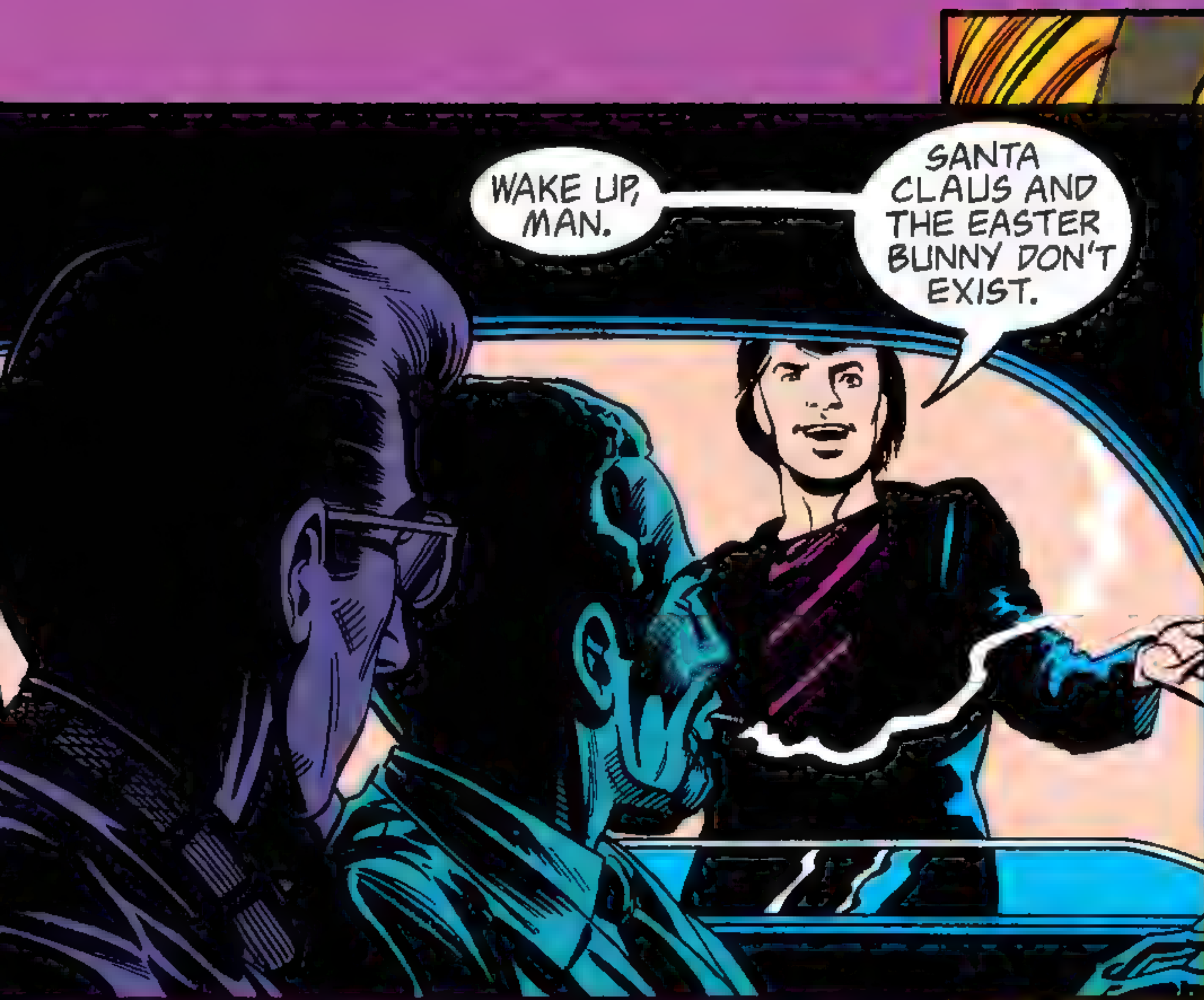




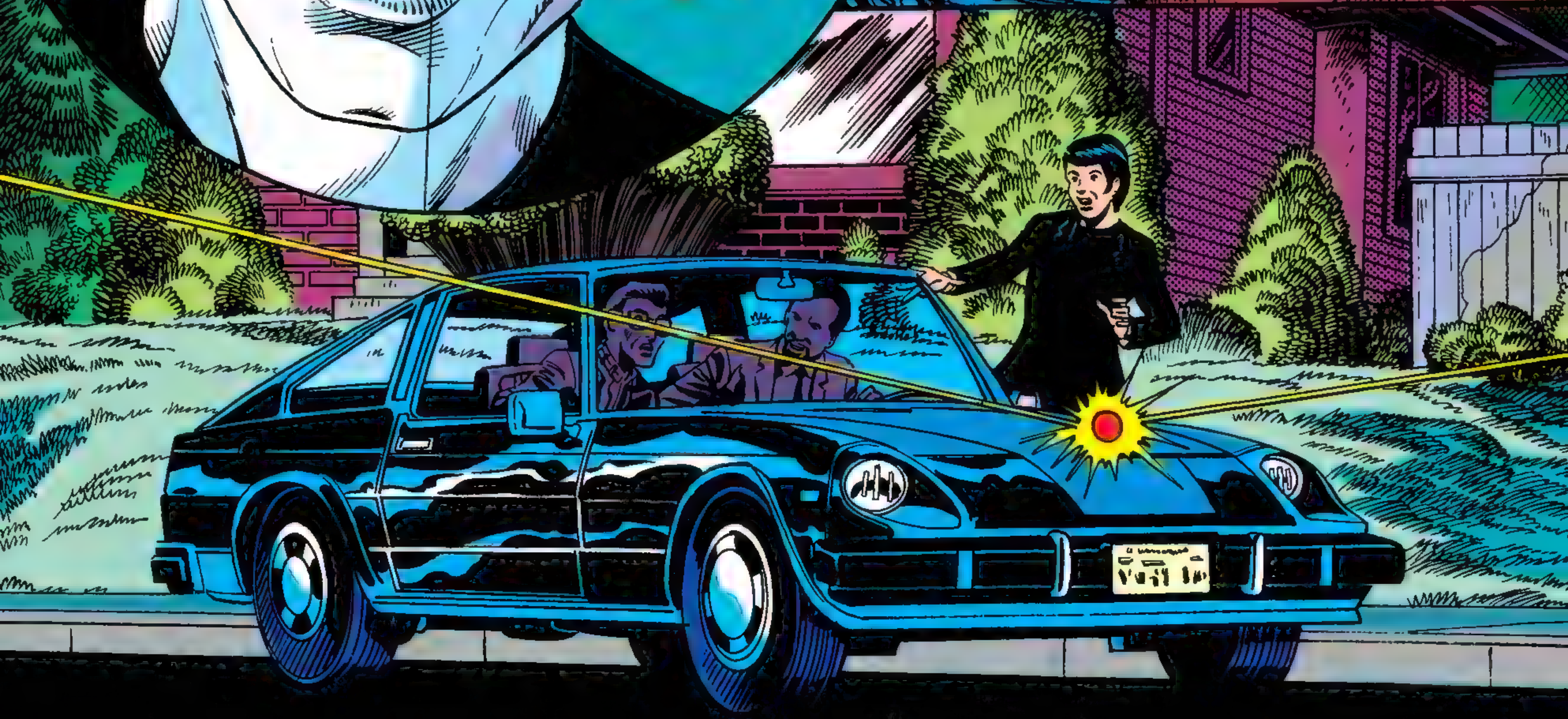
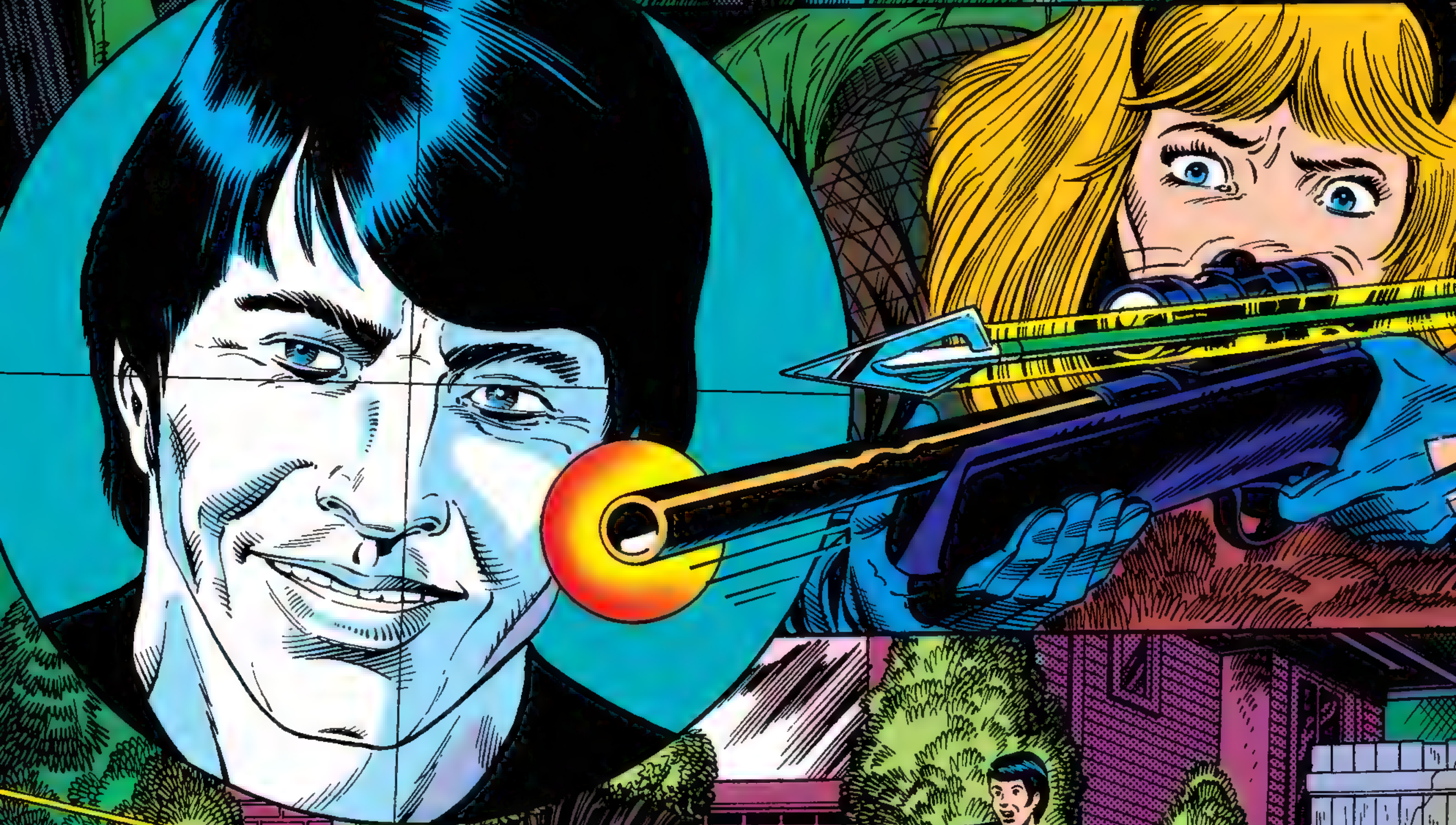
TELL
YOU WHAT,
CHUCKY, I'D LIKE
TO GIVE YOU A
LIFT TO THE
MORGUE.

ONE OF
THESE DAYS...
I BET I GET MY
CHANCE.

WHY?
BECAUSE
YOU'RE A GOOD
GUY AND GOOD
GUYS ALWAYS
WIN,
RIGHT?



CONCLUDED NEXT MONTH!





PREDATOR

PART
TWO

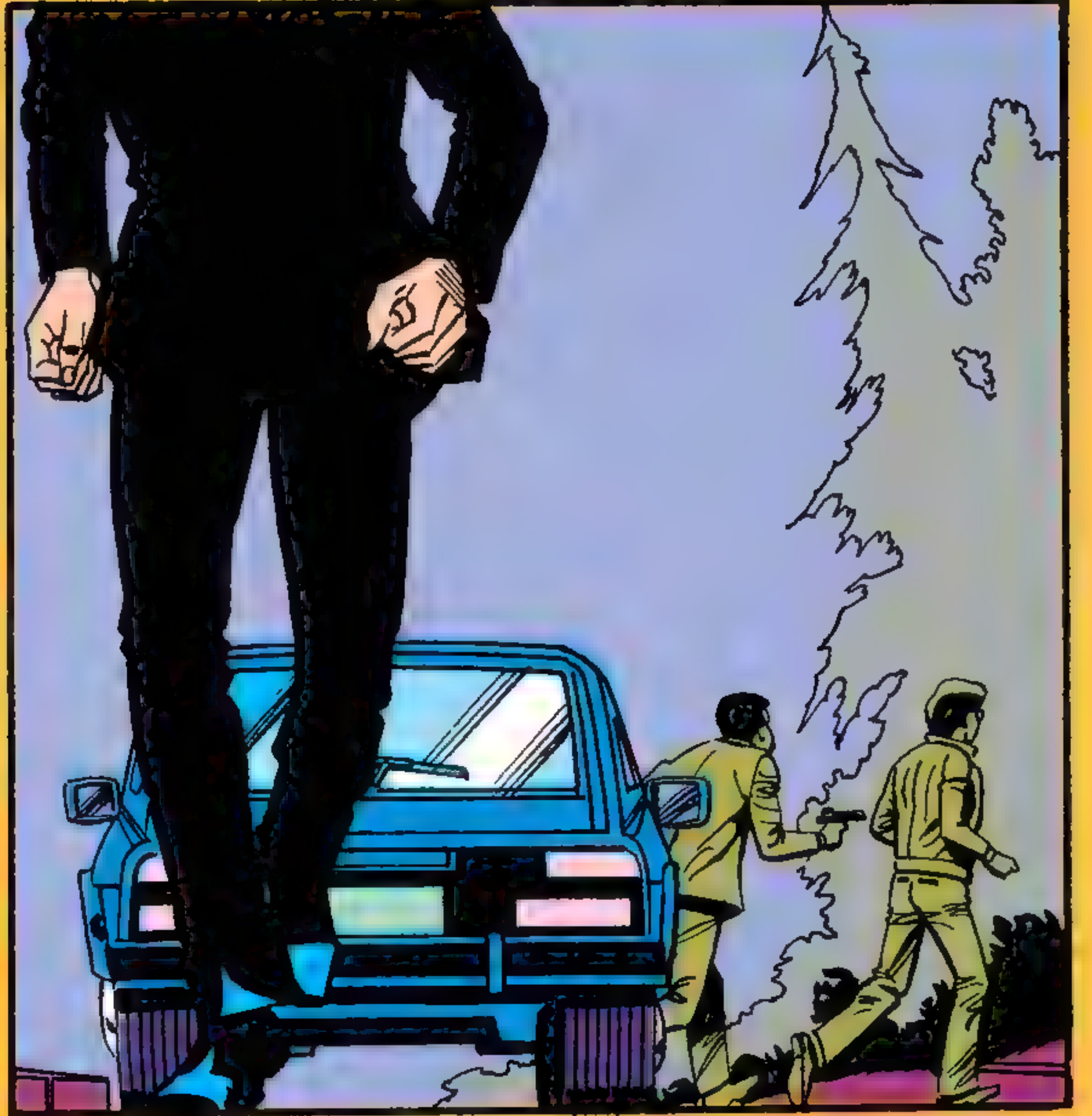
MIKE GRELL
WRITER

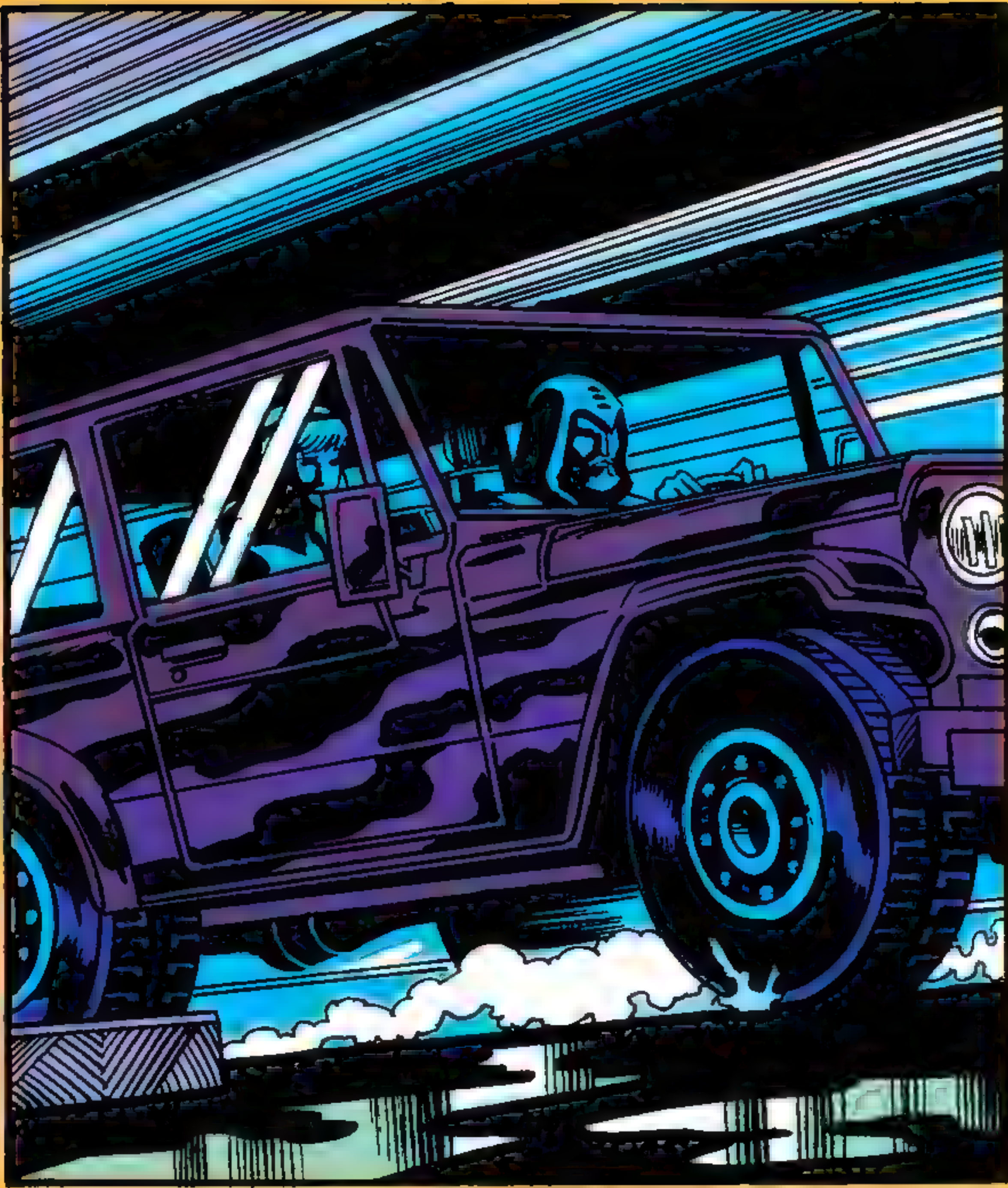
RICK HOBERG
PENCILLER

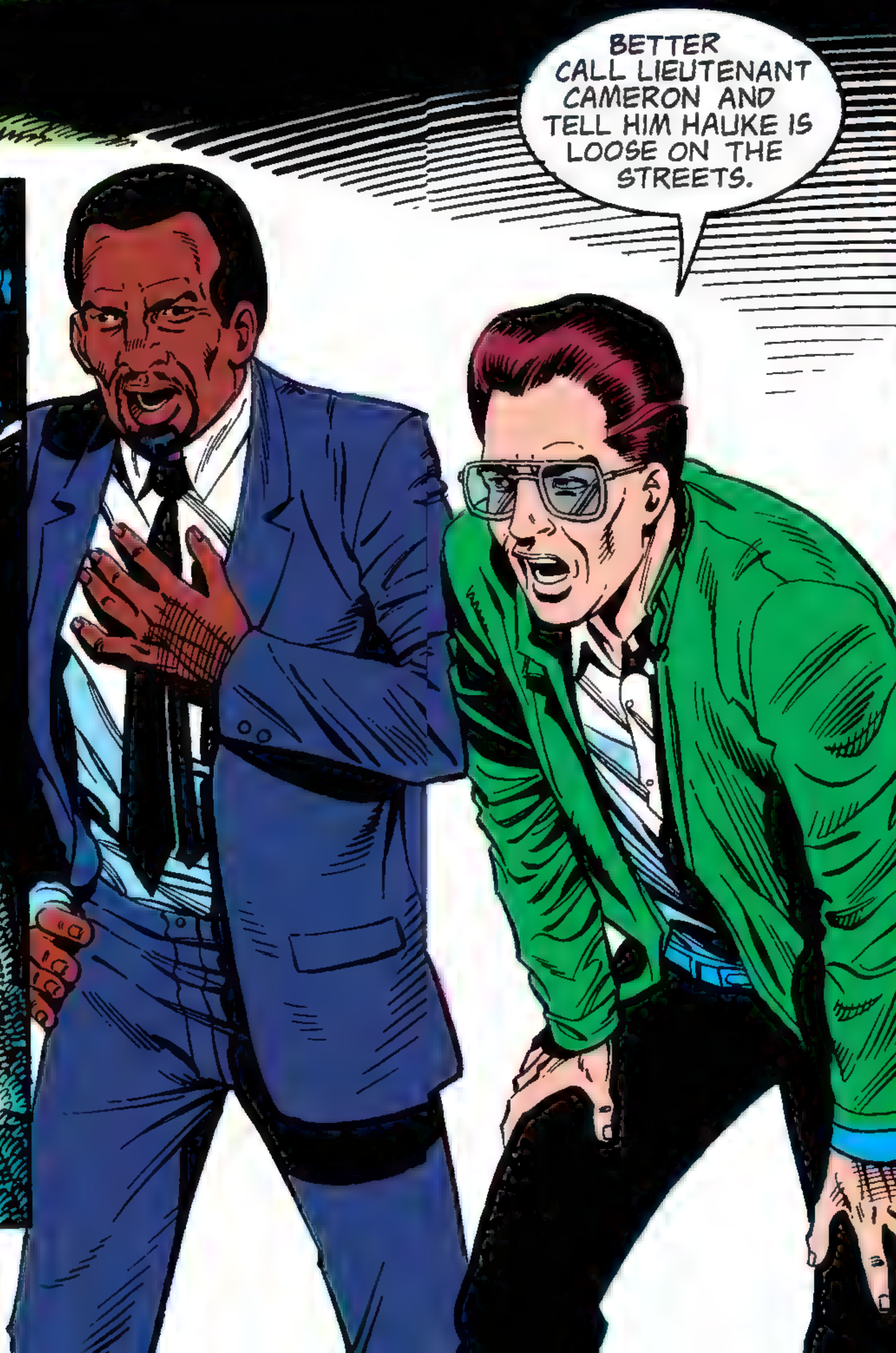
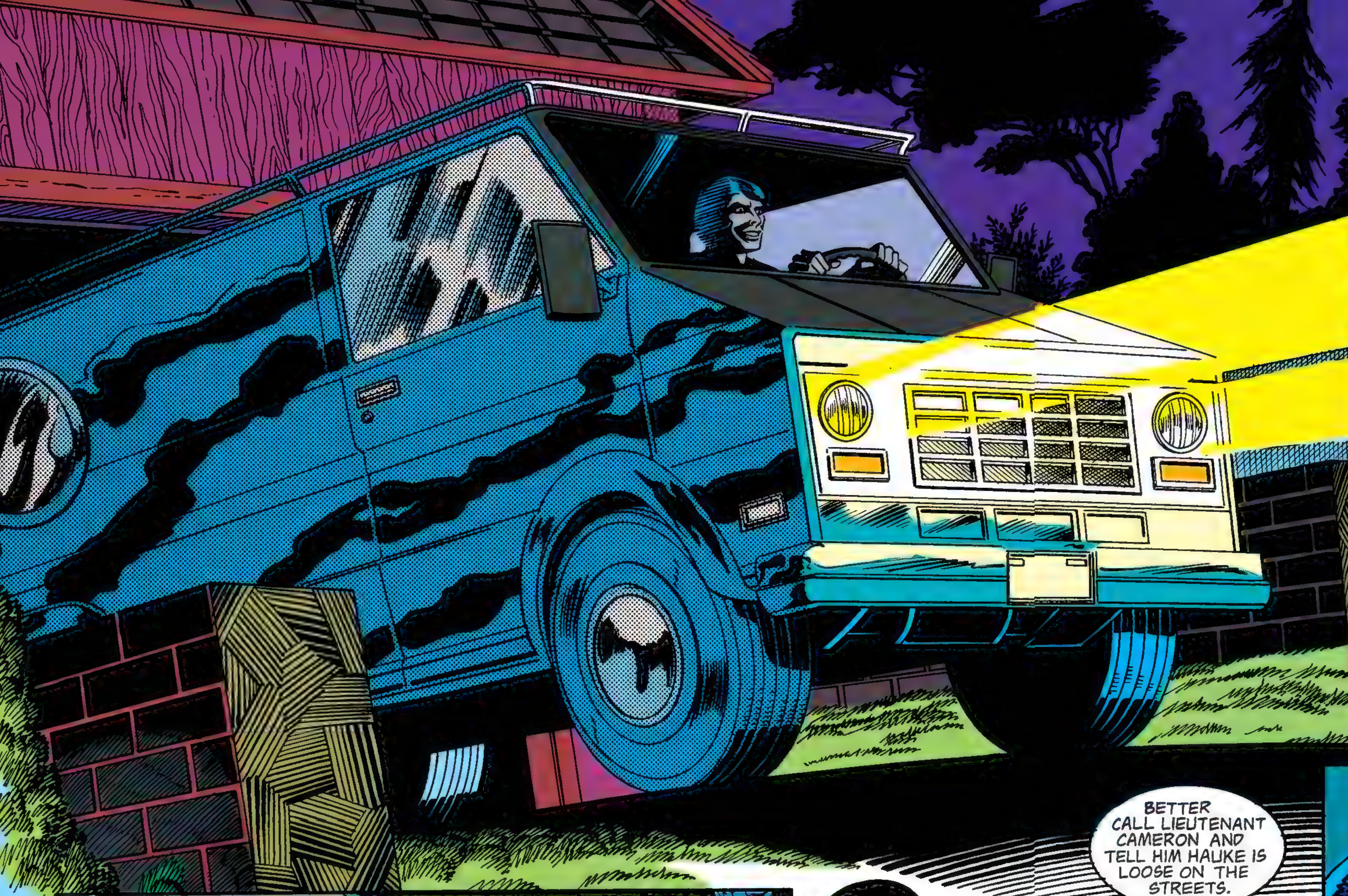
JOHN NYBERG
INKER

STEVE HAYNIE
LETTERER

JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST







BETTER
CALL LIEUTENANT
CAMERON AND
TELL HIM HAUKE IS
LOOSE ON THE
STREETS.



YEAH.

AND THEN
I'M GONNA CALL
MY WIFE AND HAVE
HER LOCK UP
THE KIDS.



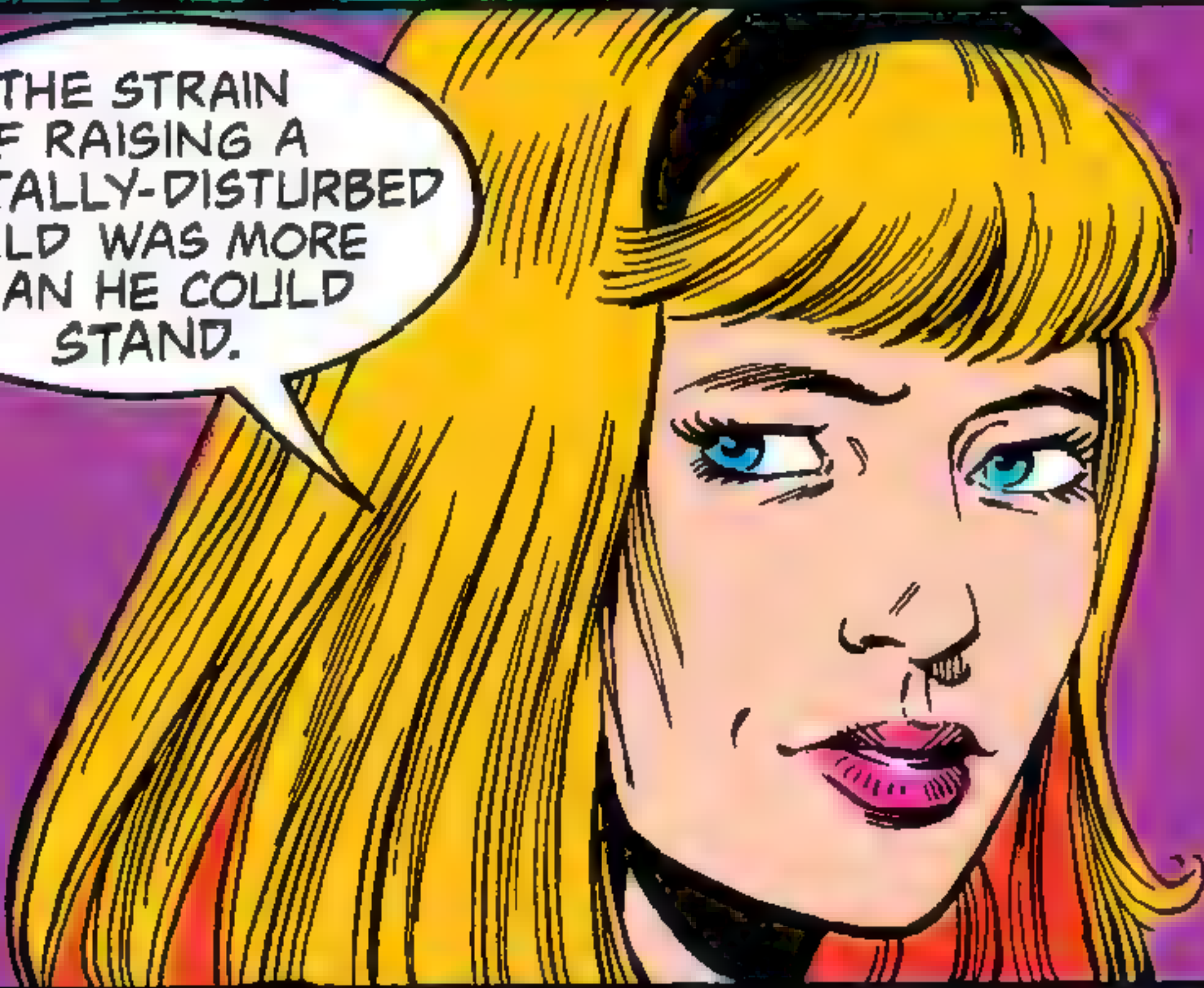
I WAITED SEVEN YEARS FOR THIS NIGHT.

I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT CAREFULLY-- WHAT I'D DO WHEN THEY LET HIM OUT.

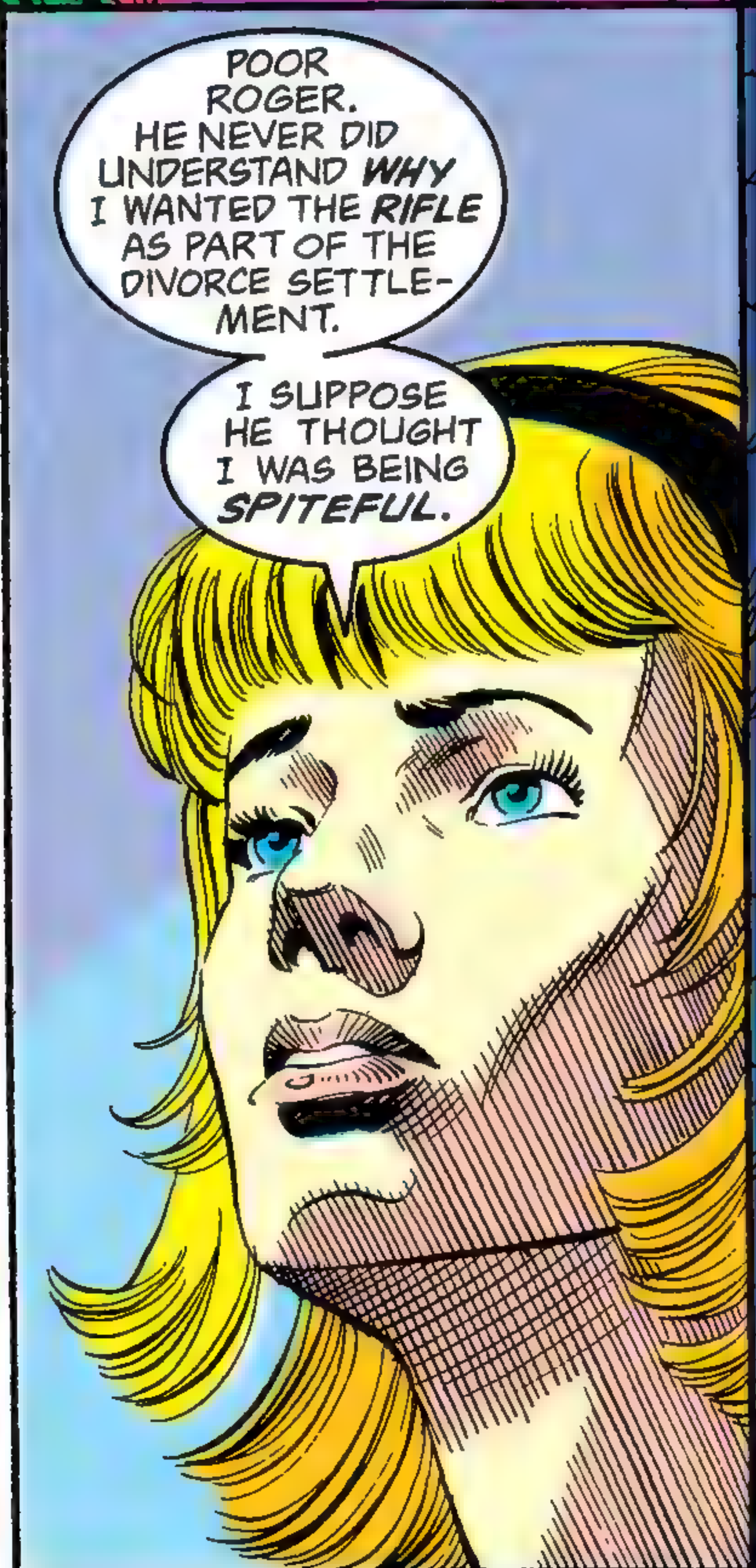
MY HUSBAND-- EX-HUSBAND-- WAS A COMPETITIVE SHOOTER.



THE STRAIN OF RAISING A MENTALLY-DISTURBED CHILD WAS MORE THAN HE COULD STAND.

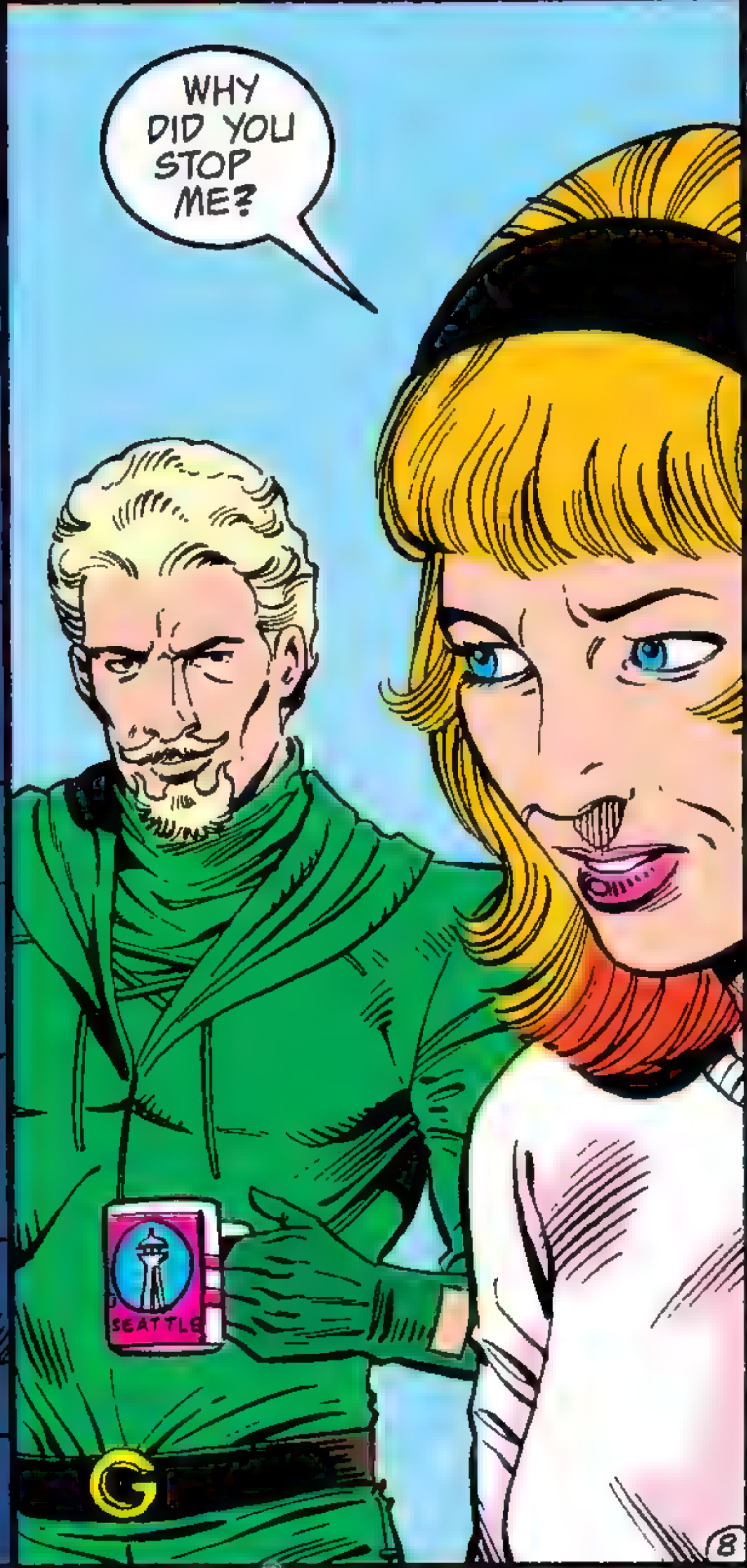
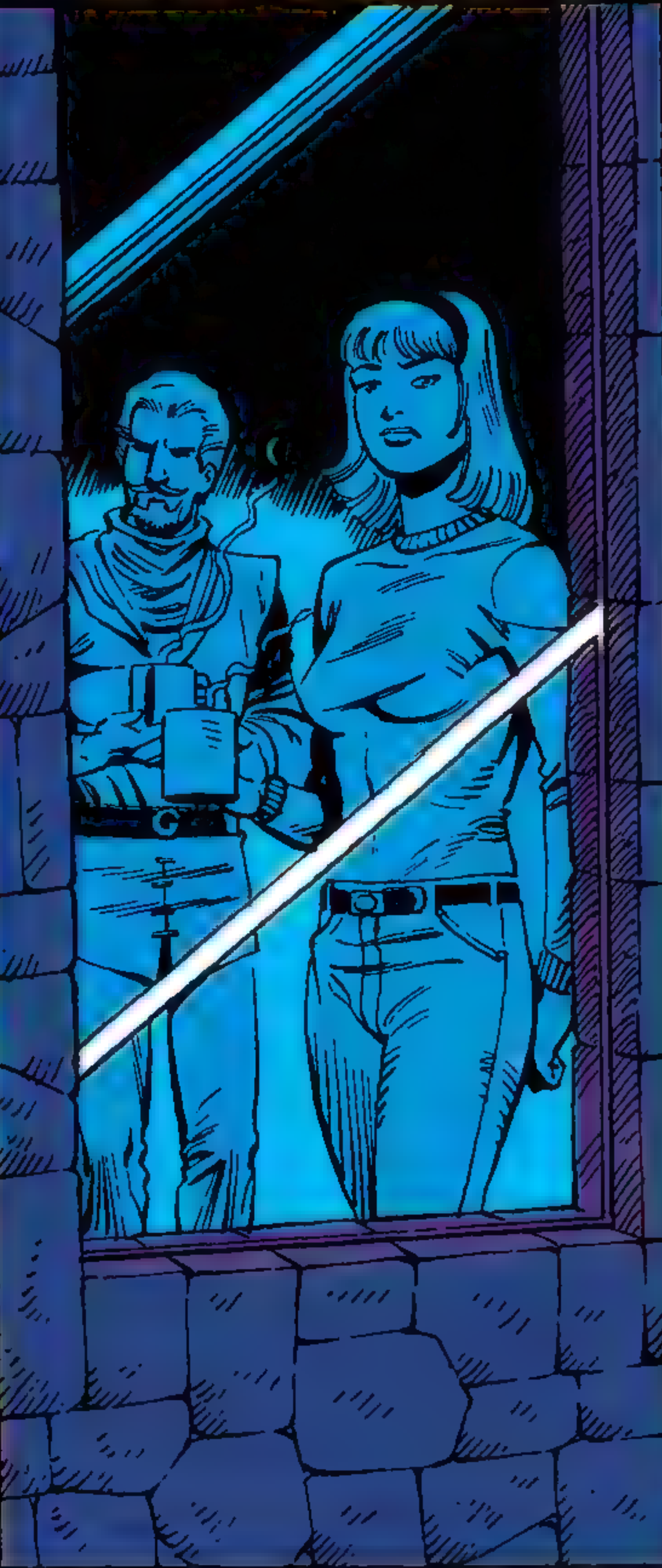


HE WANTED TO PUT KEVIN IN A ..."HOME"... BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE IT.

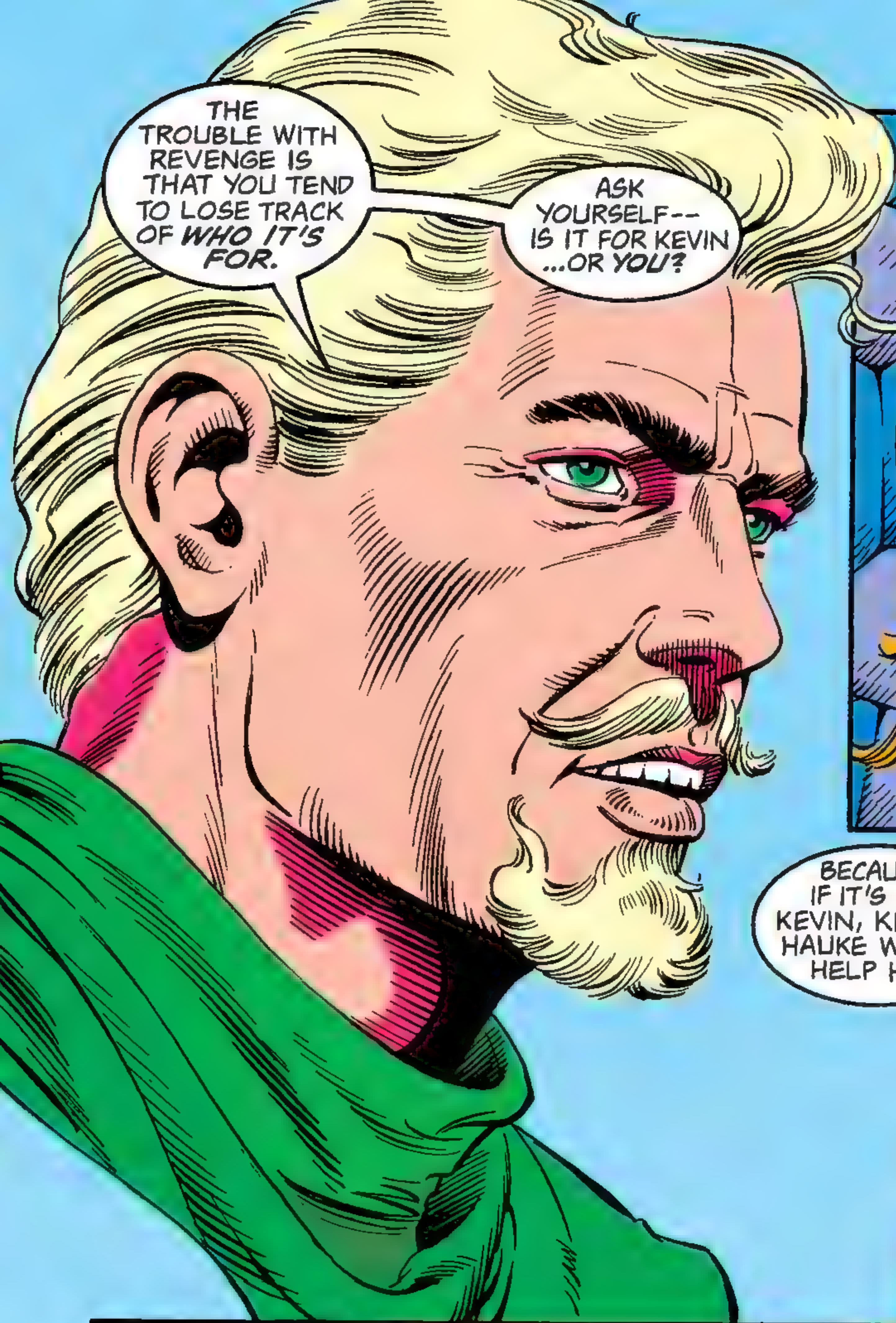


POOR ROGER. HE NEVER DID UNDERSTAND WHY I WANTED THE RIFLE AS PART OF THE DIVORCE SETTLEMENT.

I SUPPOSE HE THOUGHT I WAS BEING SPITEFUL.

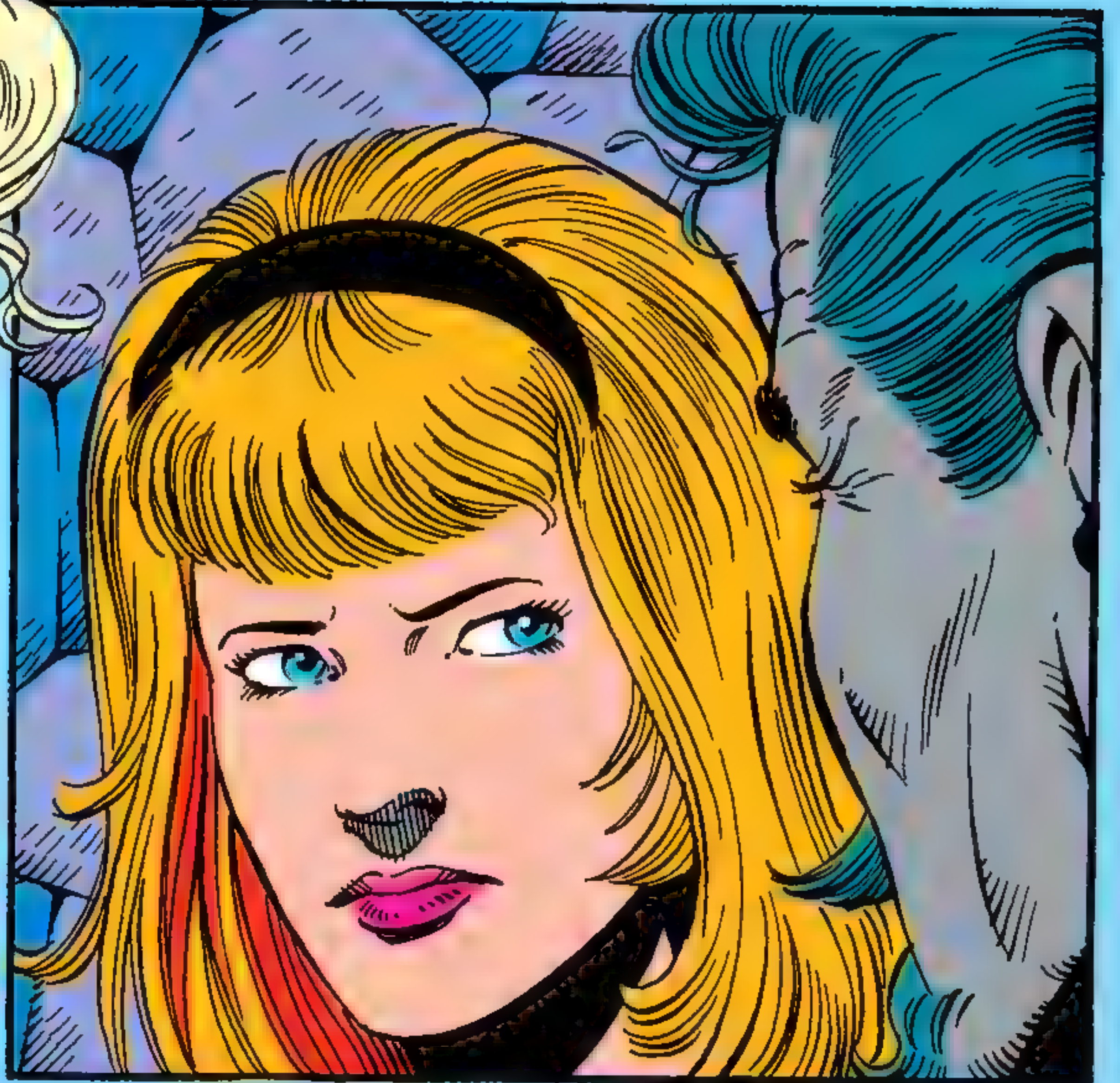


WHY DID YOU STOP ME?



THE TROUBLE WITH REVENGE IS THAT YOU TEND TO LOSE TRACK OF WHO IT'S FOR.

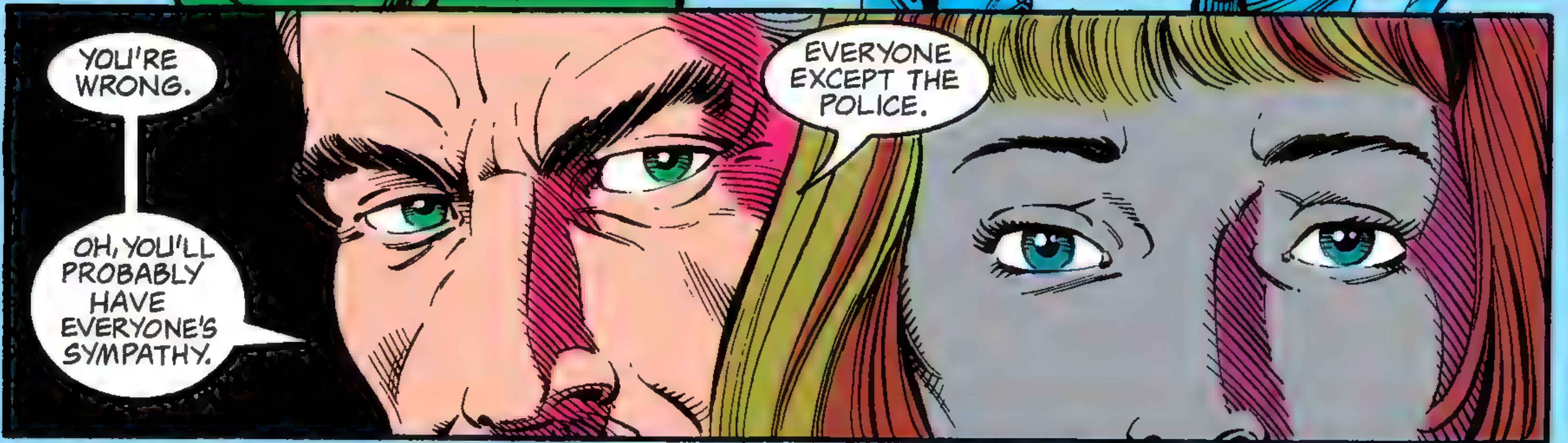
ASK YOURSELF-- IS IT FOR KEVIN ...OR YOU?



BECAUSE IF IT'S FOR KEVIN, KILLING HAUKE WON'T HELP HIM.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU FINALLY PUT THAT BULLET IN HAUKE?

THINK IT'LL BE OVER?



YOU'RE WRONG.

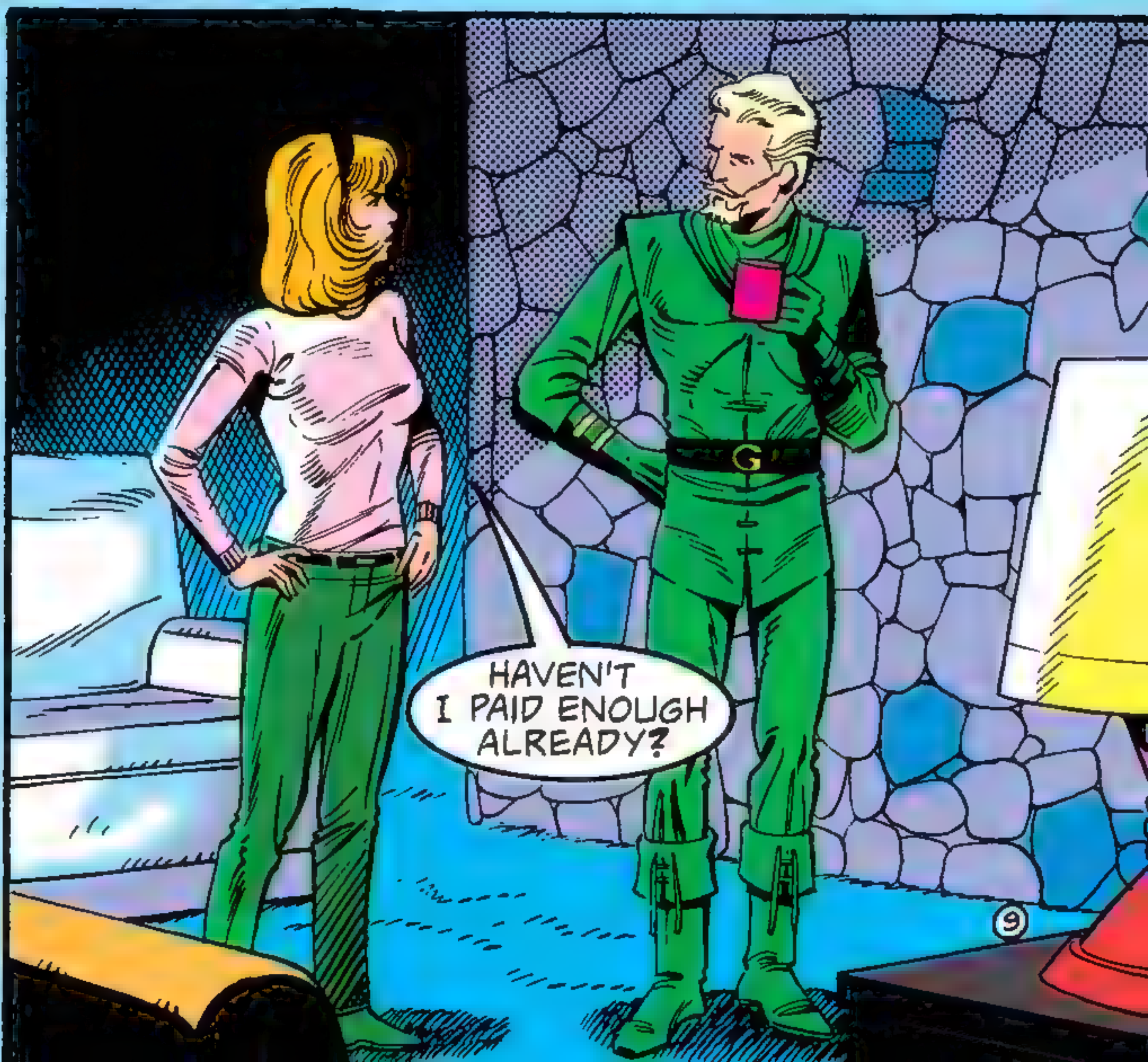
OH, YOU'LL PROBABLY HAVE EVERYONE'S SYMPATHY.

EVERYONE EXCEPT THE POLICE.

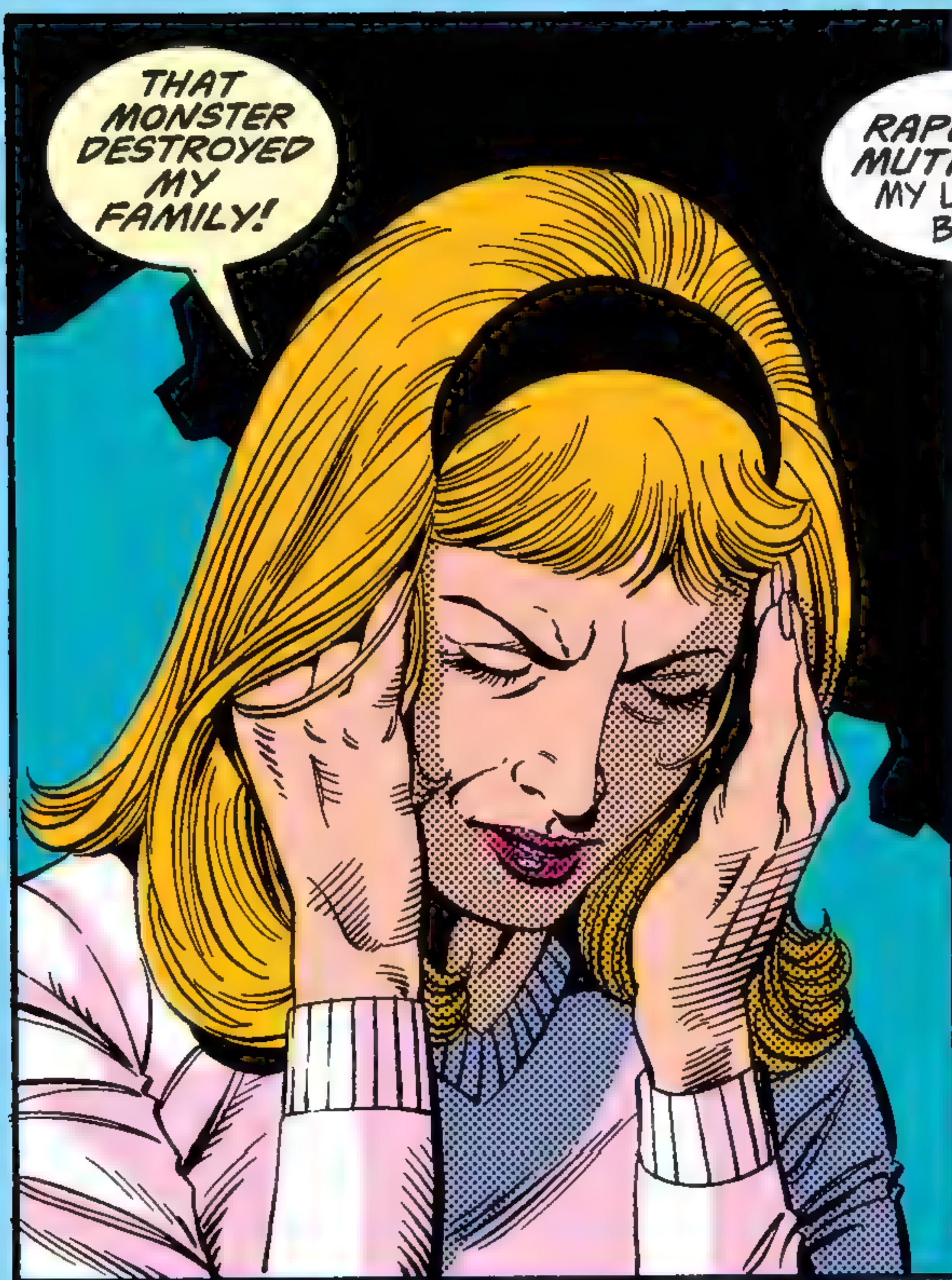


THEIR JOB ISN'T BASED ON JUSTICE, IT'S BASED ON THE LAW.

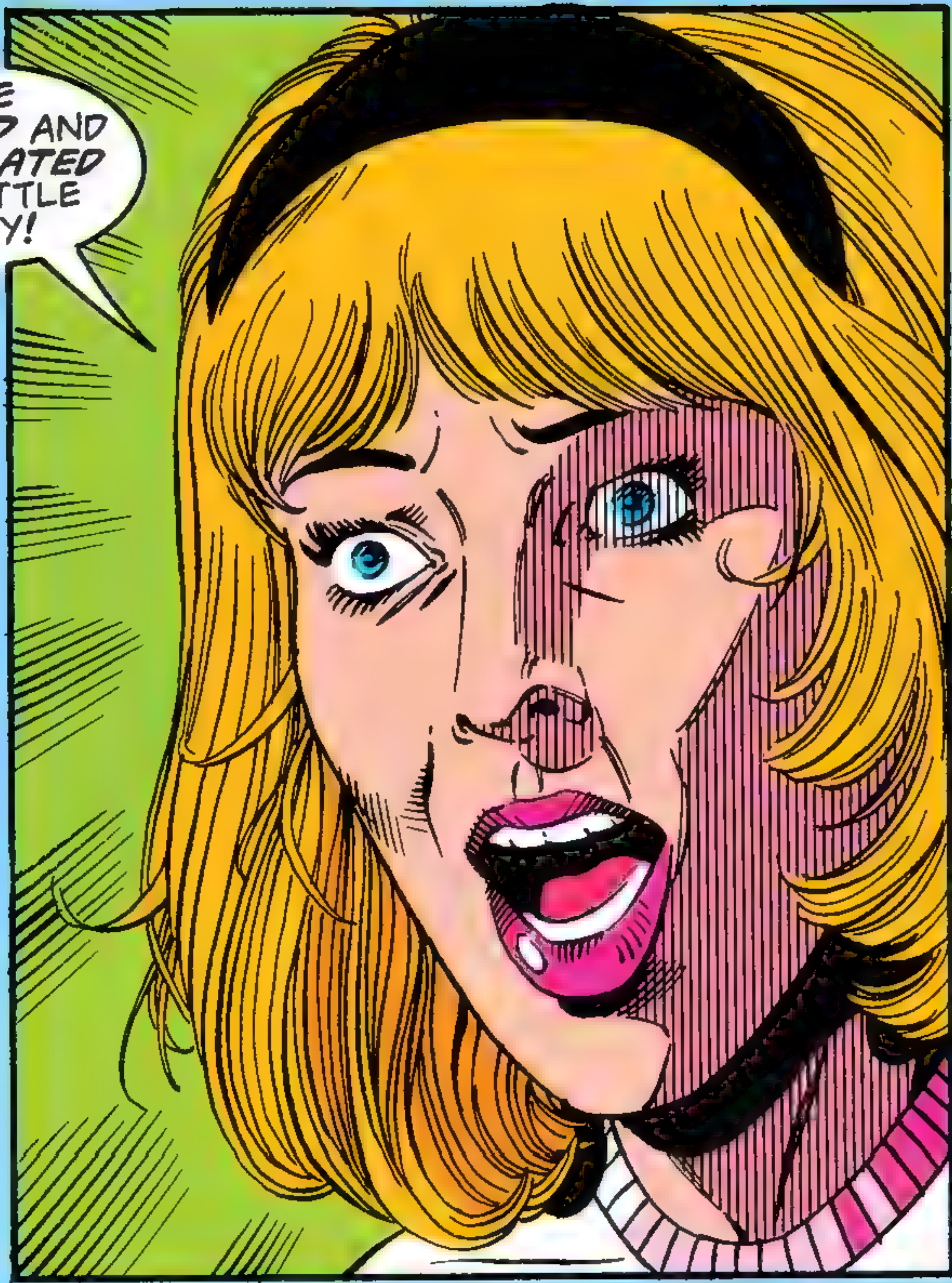
AND THE LAW SAYS IF YOU KILL HAUKE, YOU HAVE TO PAY.



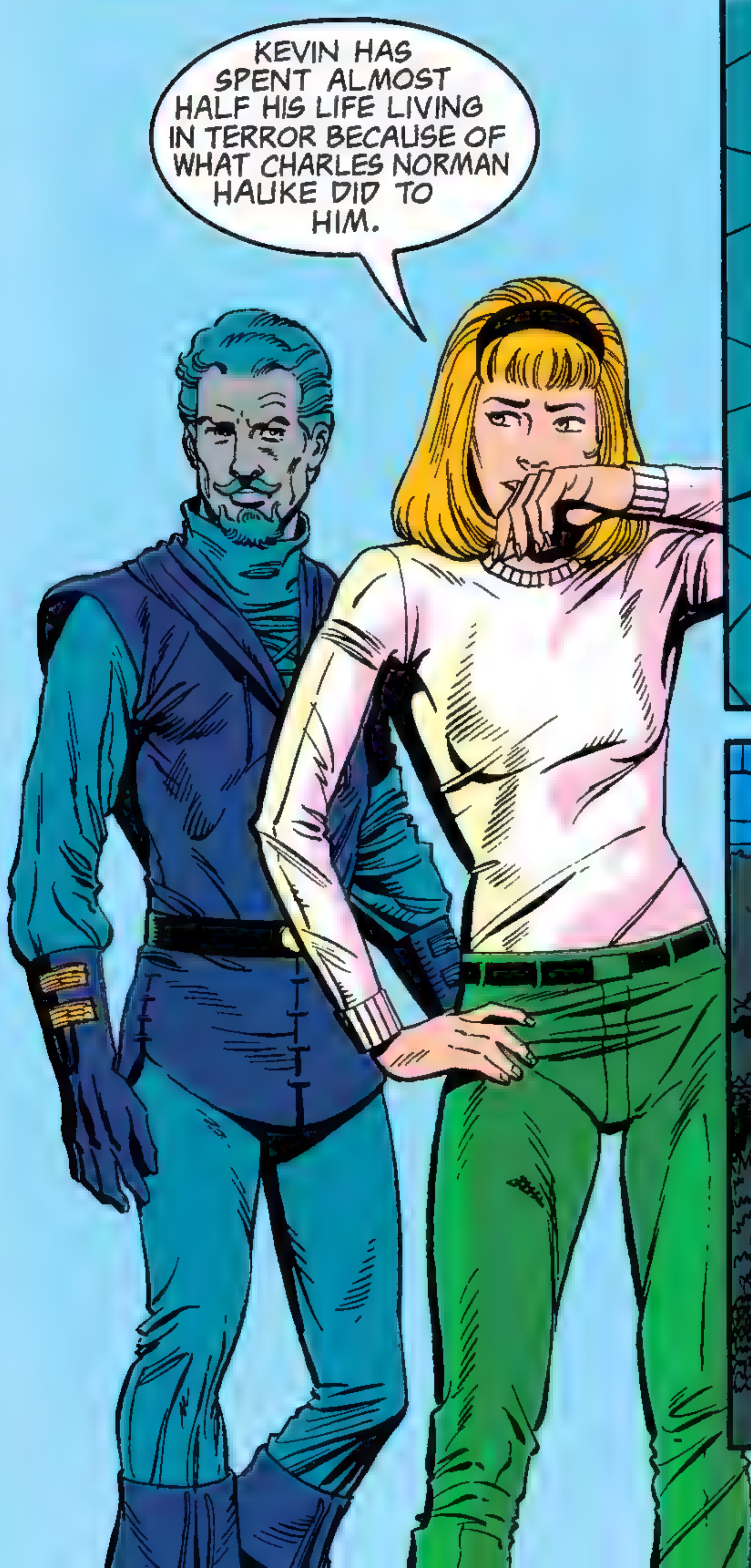
HAVEN'T I PAID ENOUGH ALREADY?



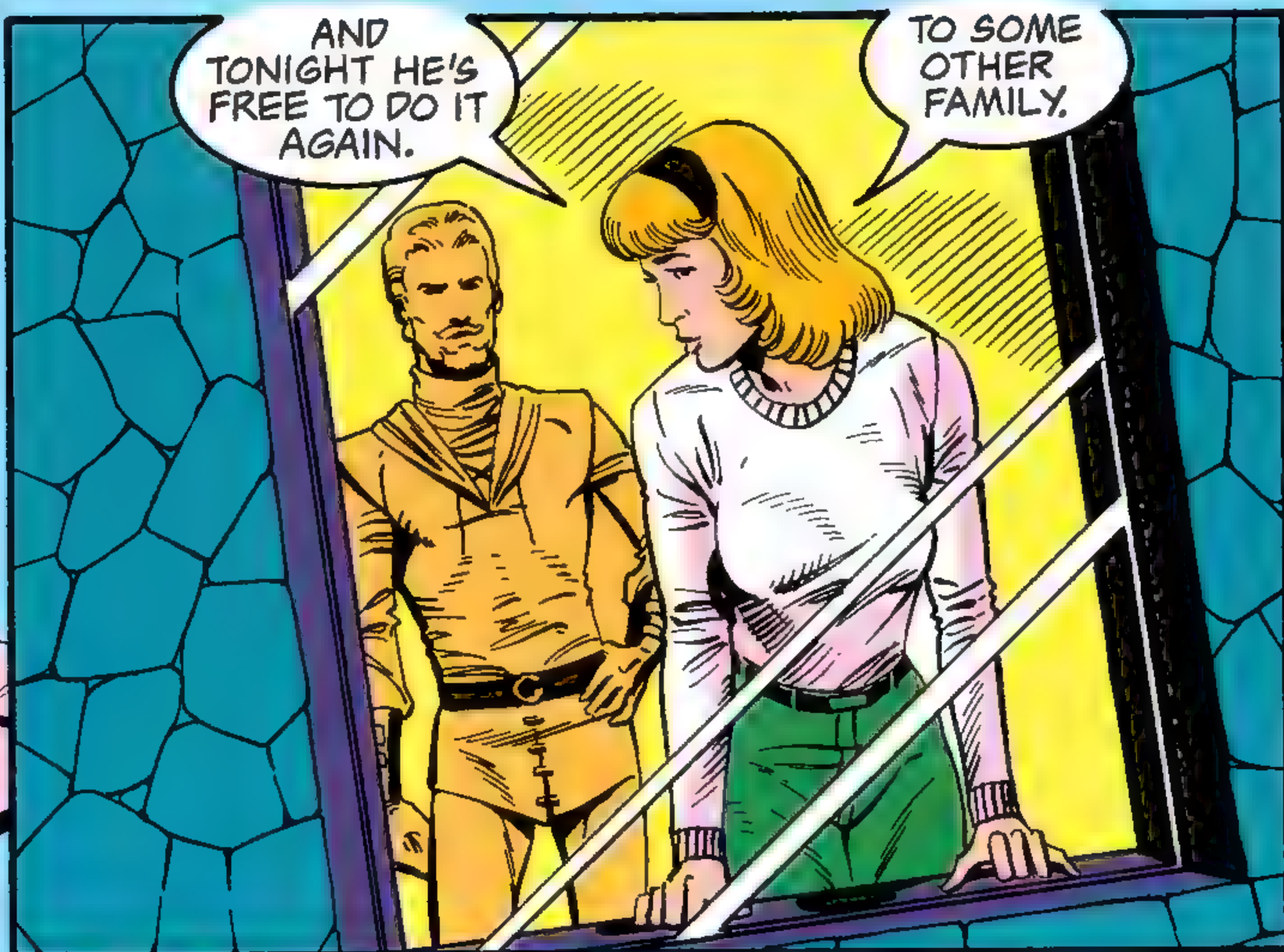
THAT
MONSTER
DESTROYED
MY
FAMILY!



HE
RAPED AND
MUTILATED
MY LITTLE
BOY!

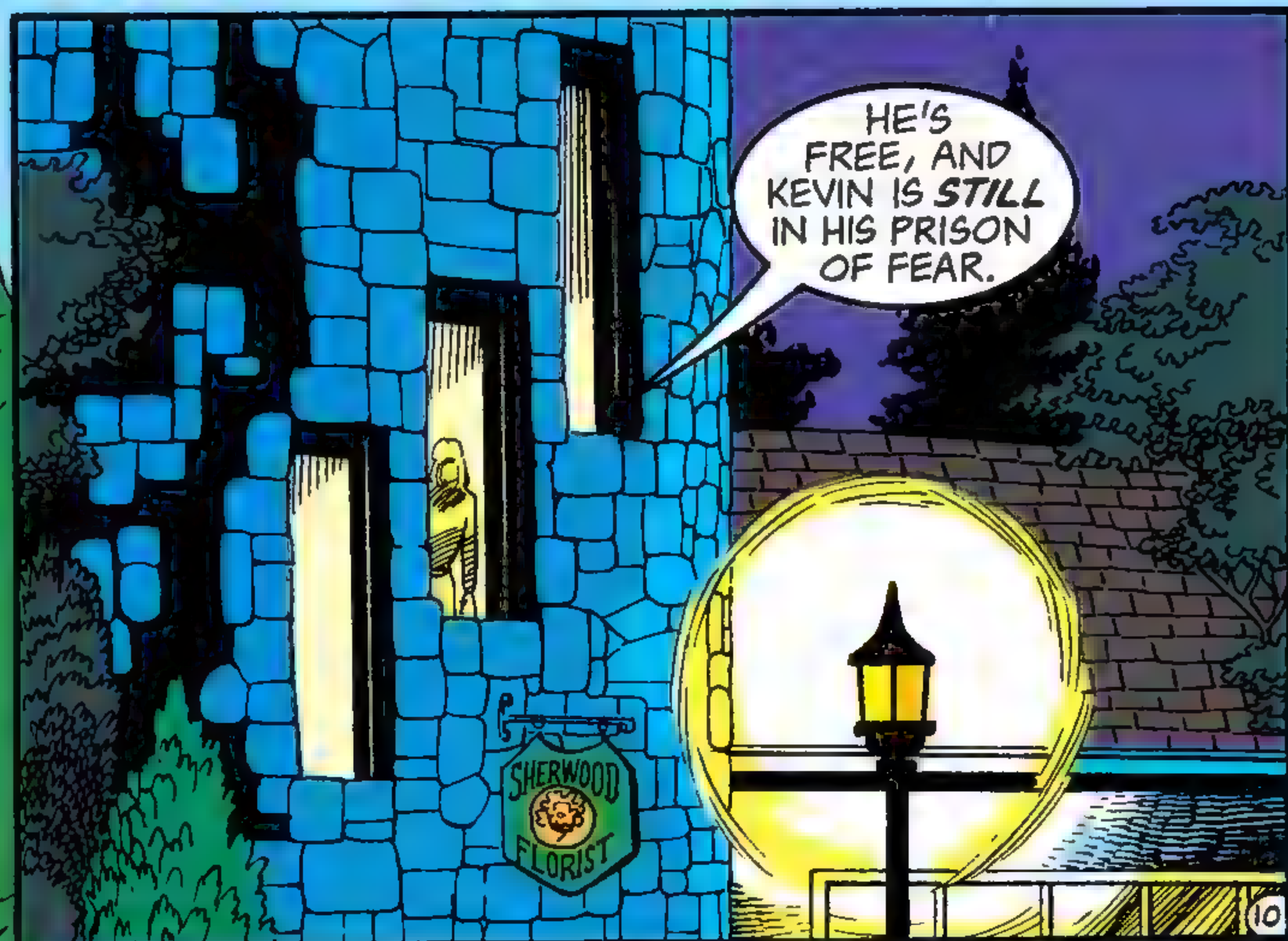


KEVIN HAS
SPENT ALMOST
HALF HIS LIFE LIVING
IN TERROR BECAUSE OF
WHAT CHARLES NORMAN
HAUKE DID TO
HIM.

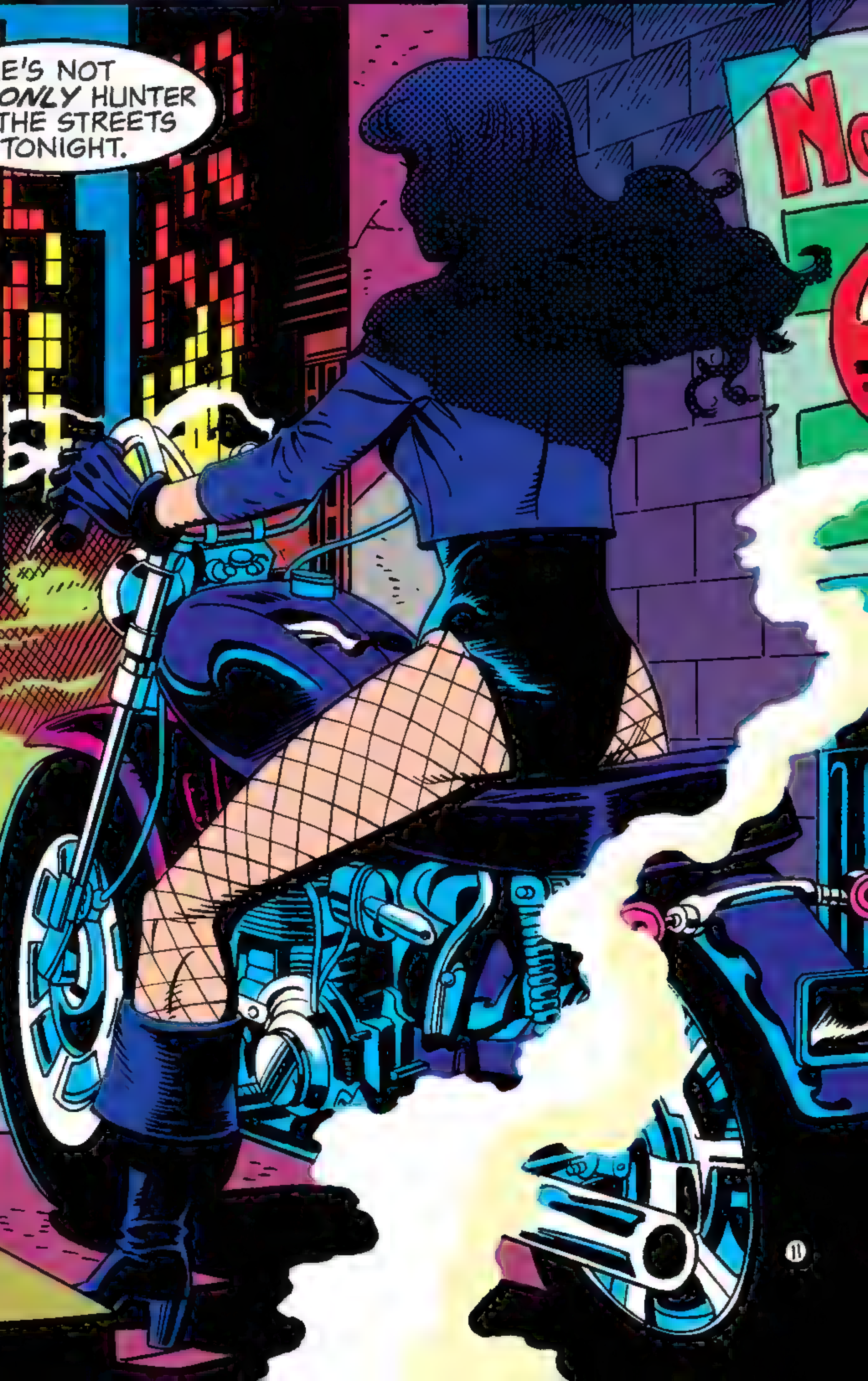
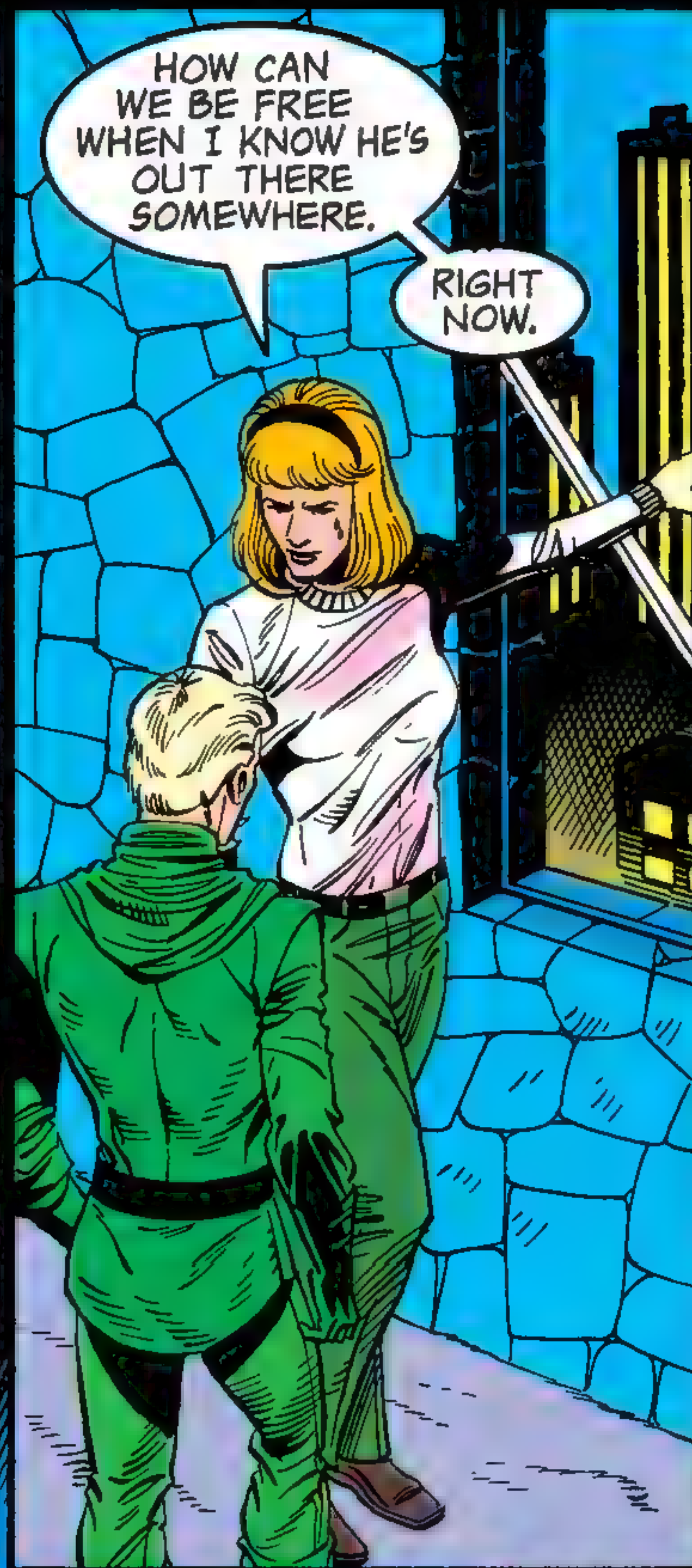
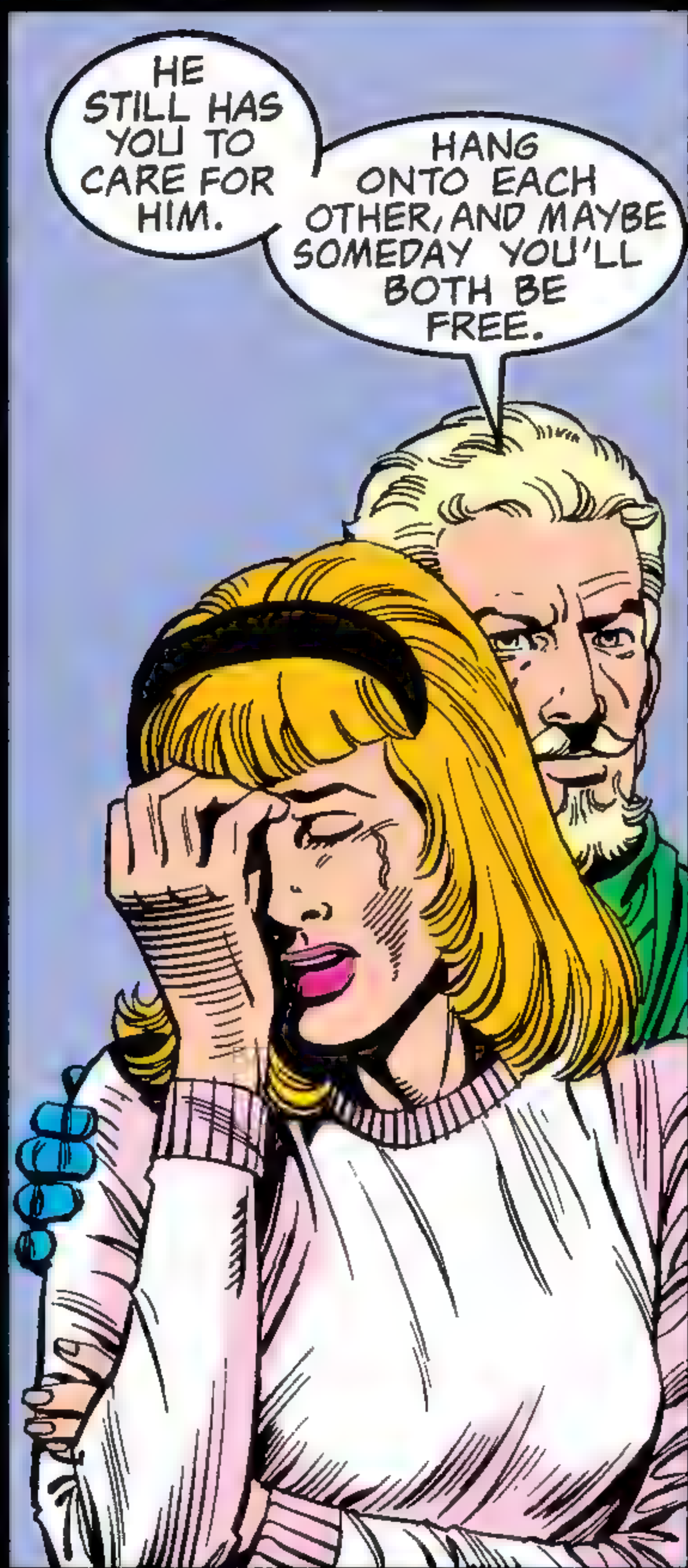


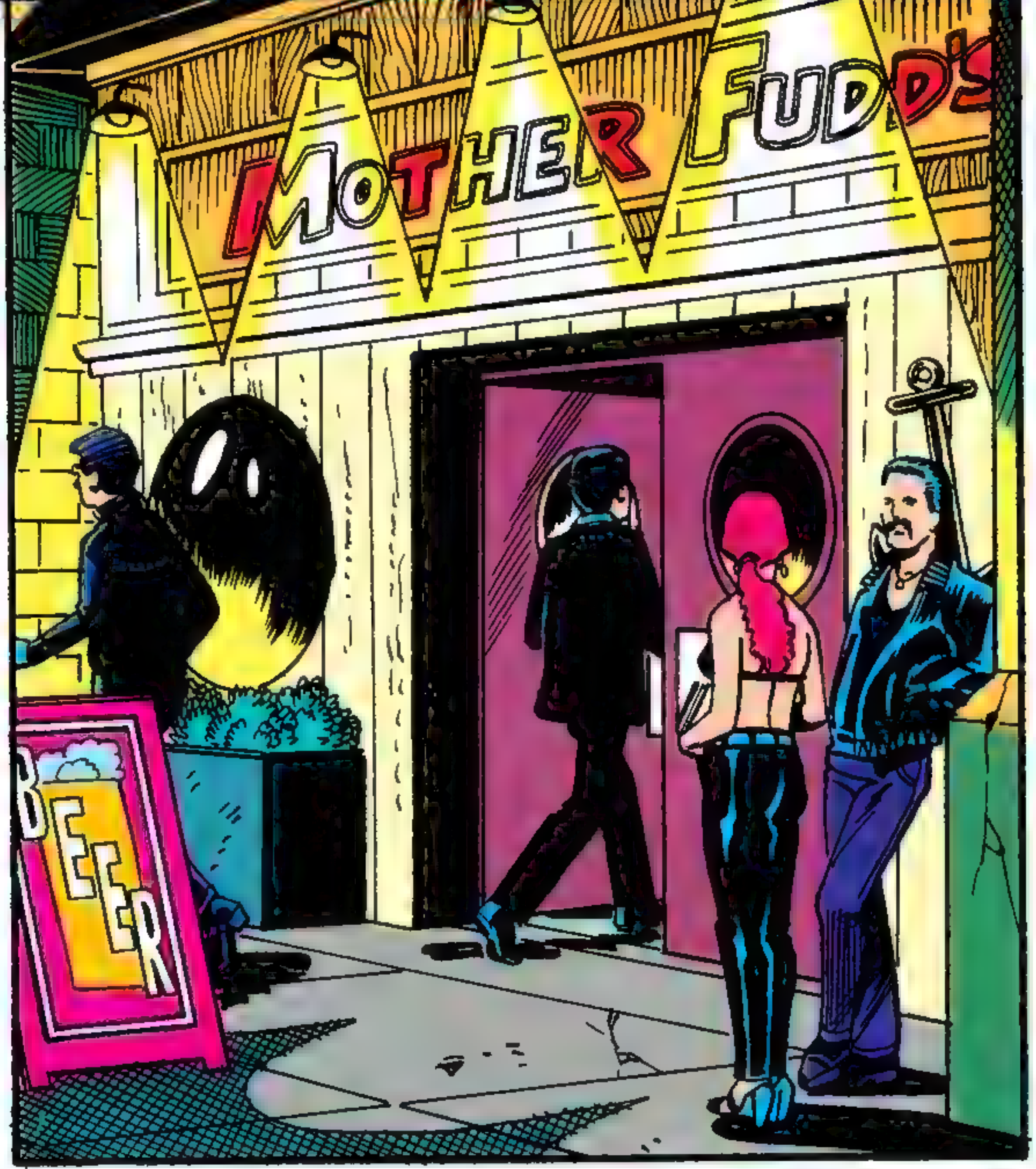
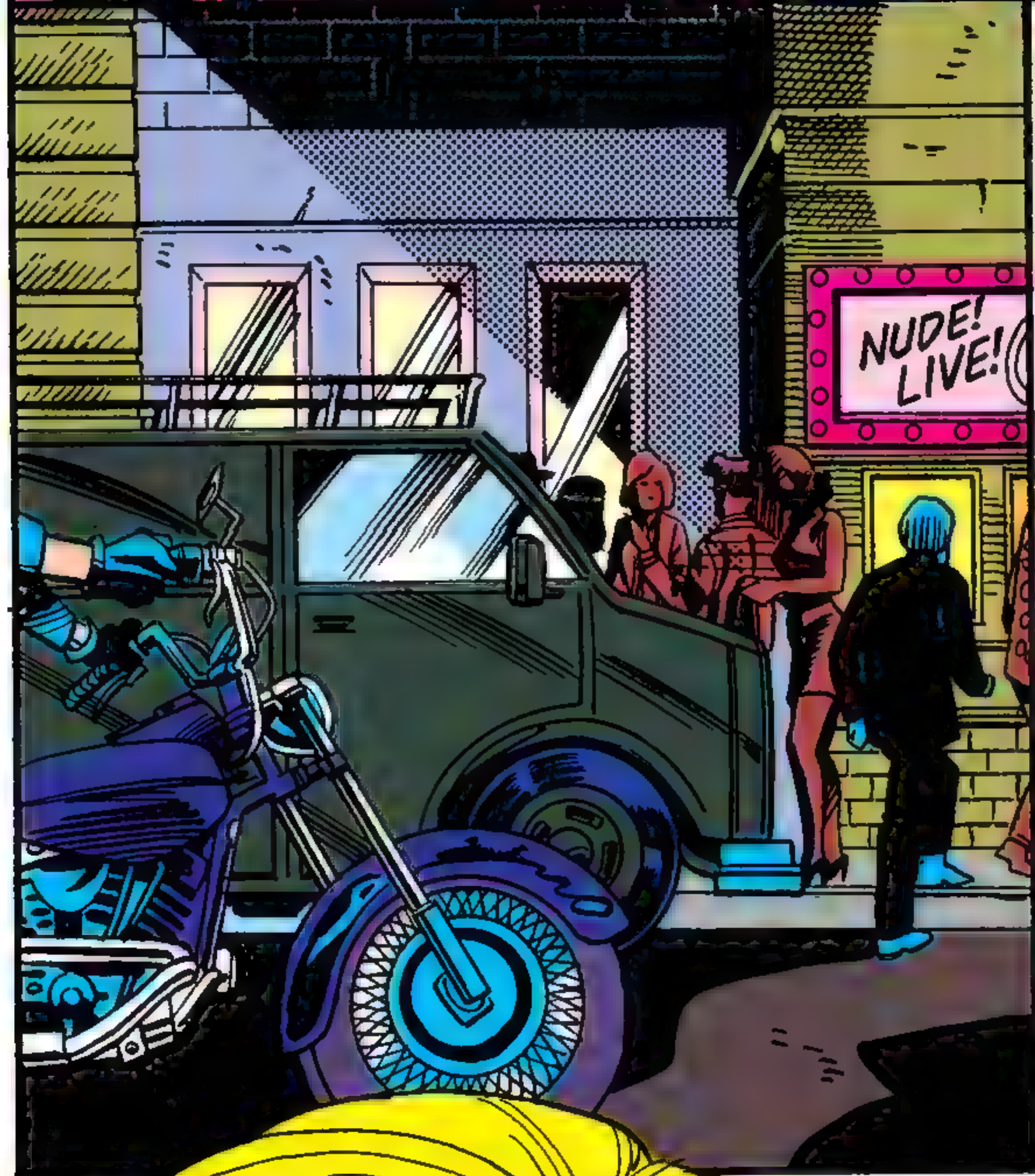
AND
TONIGHT HE'S
FREE TO DO IT
AGAIN.

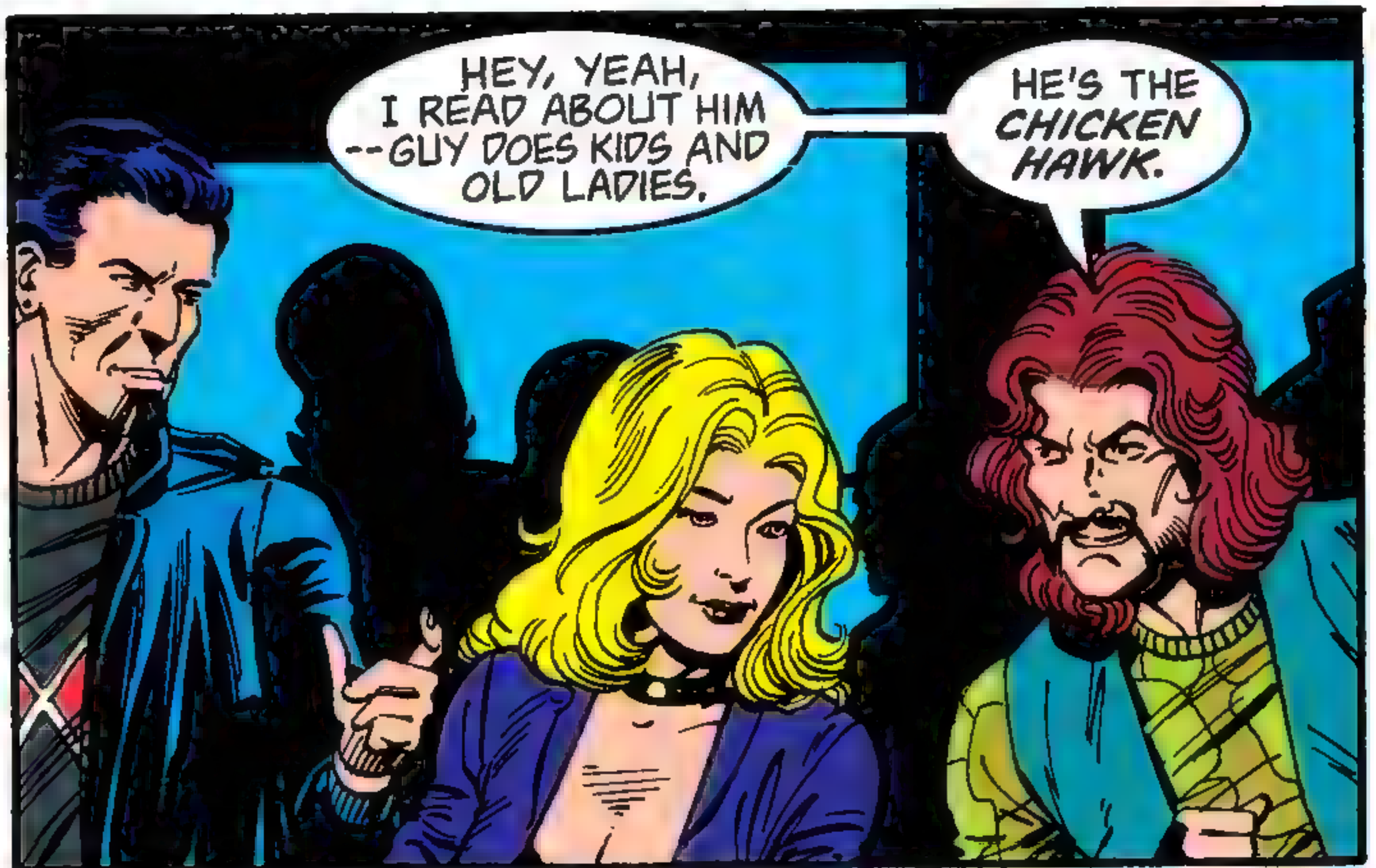
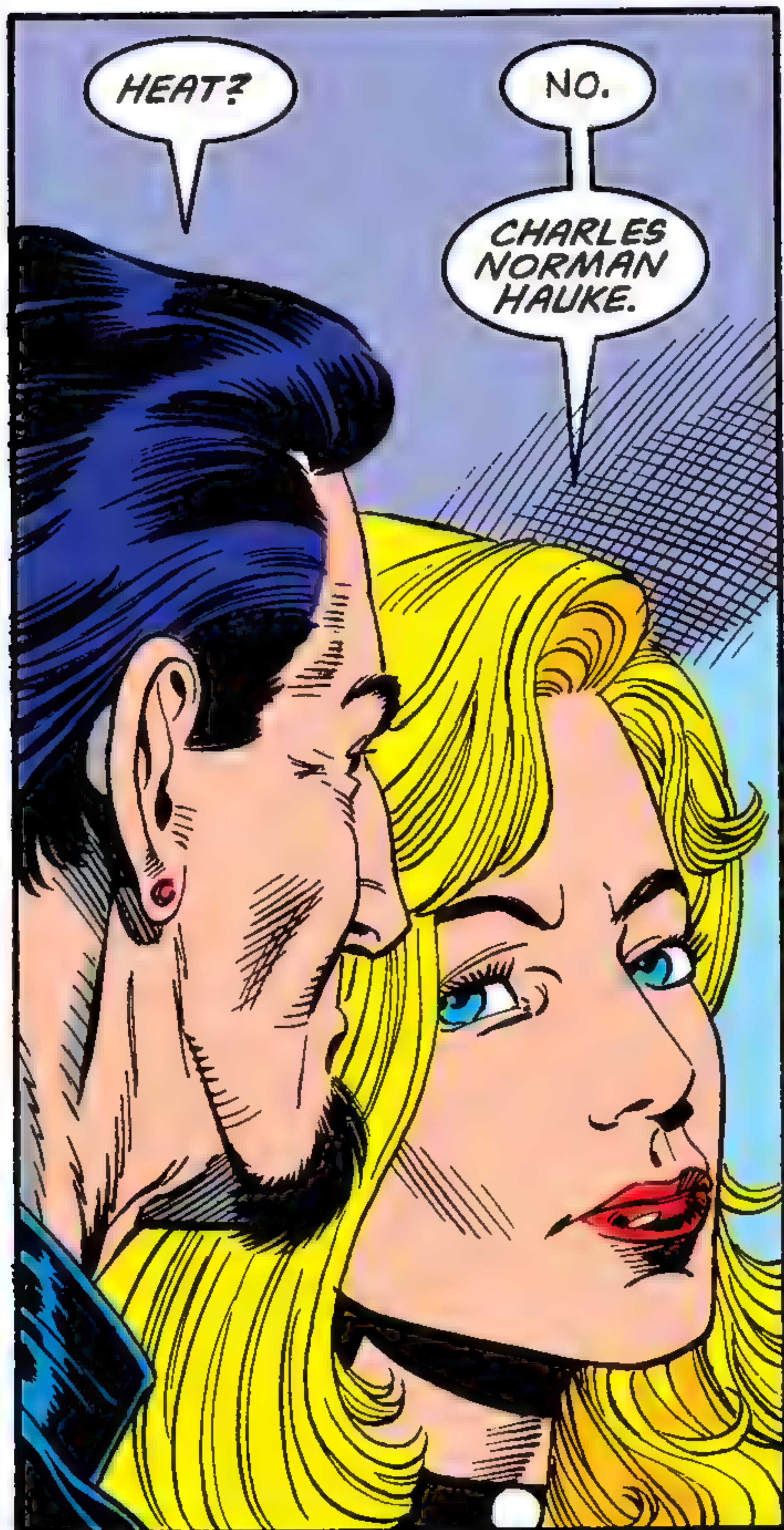
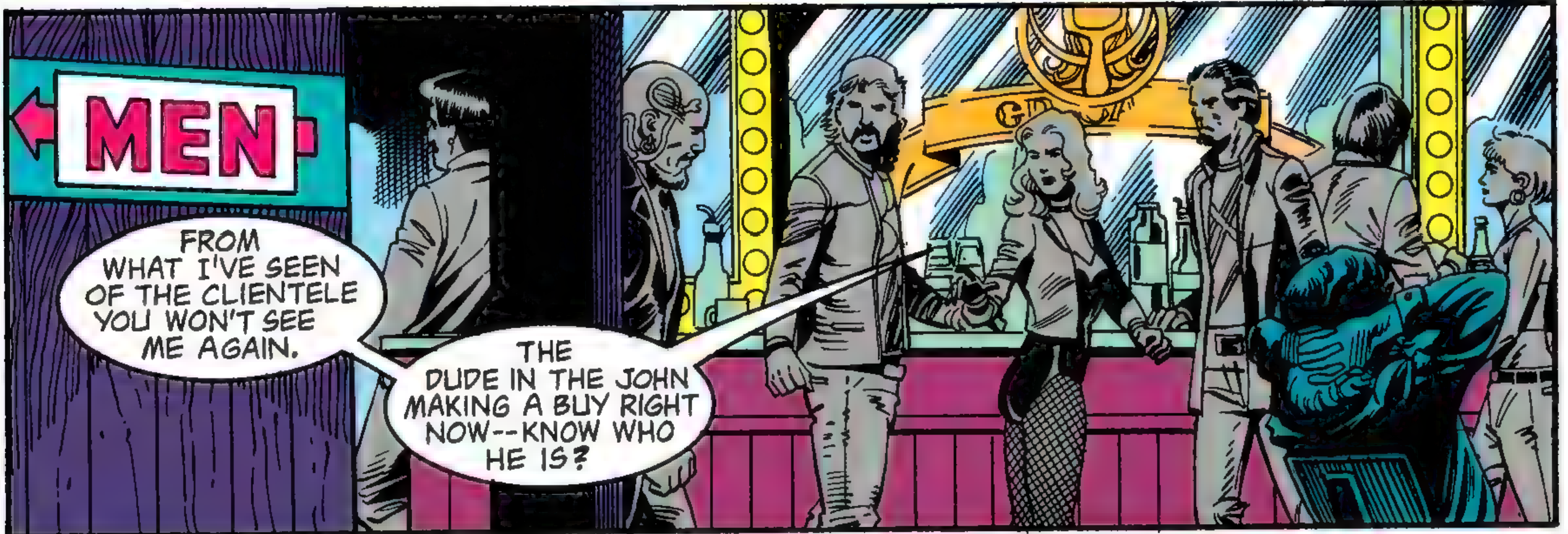
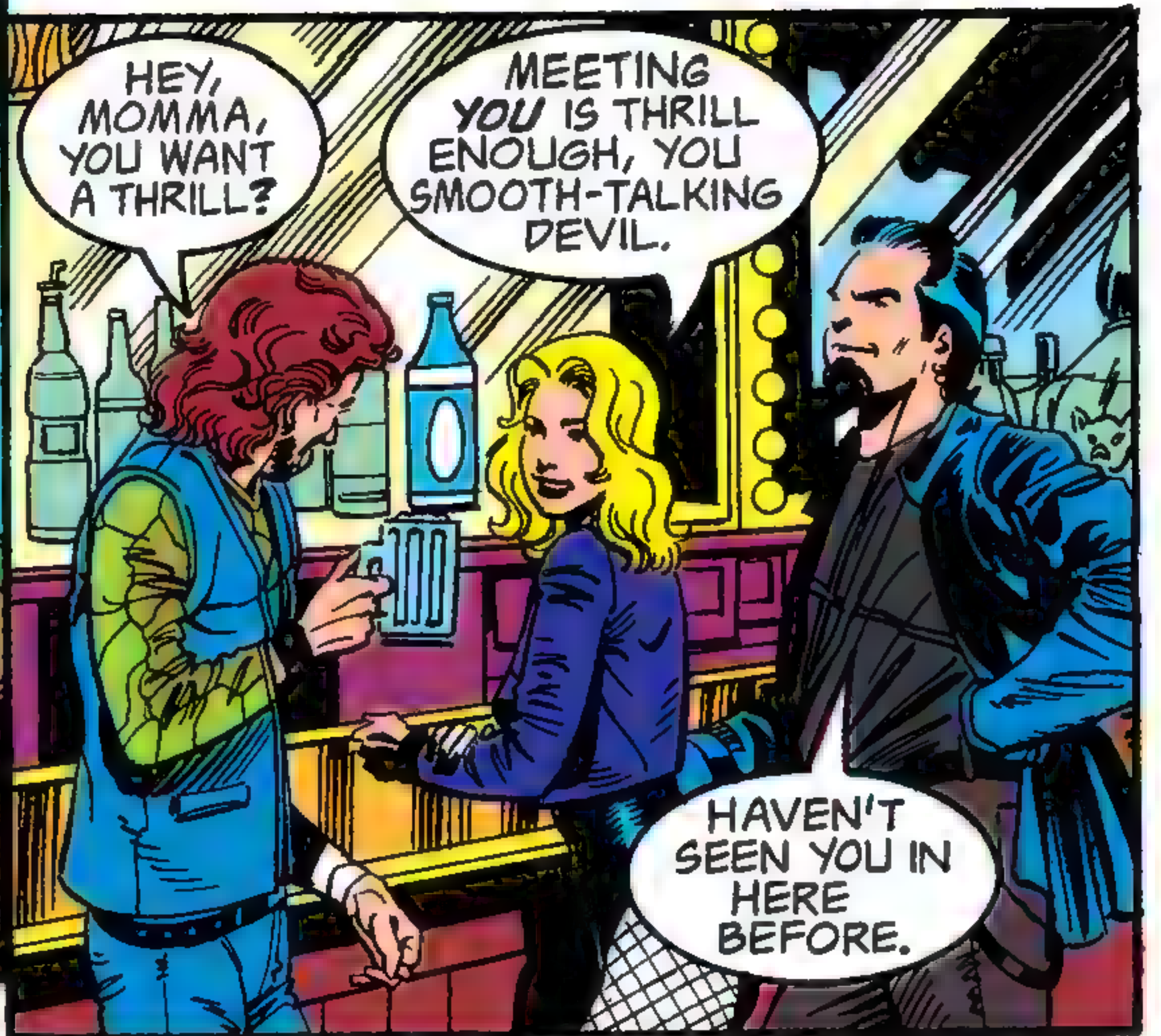
TO SOME
OTHER
FAMILY.

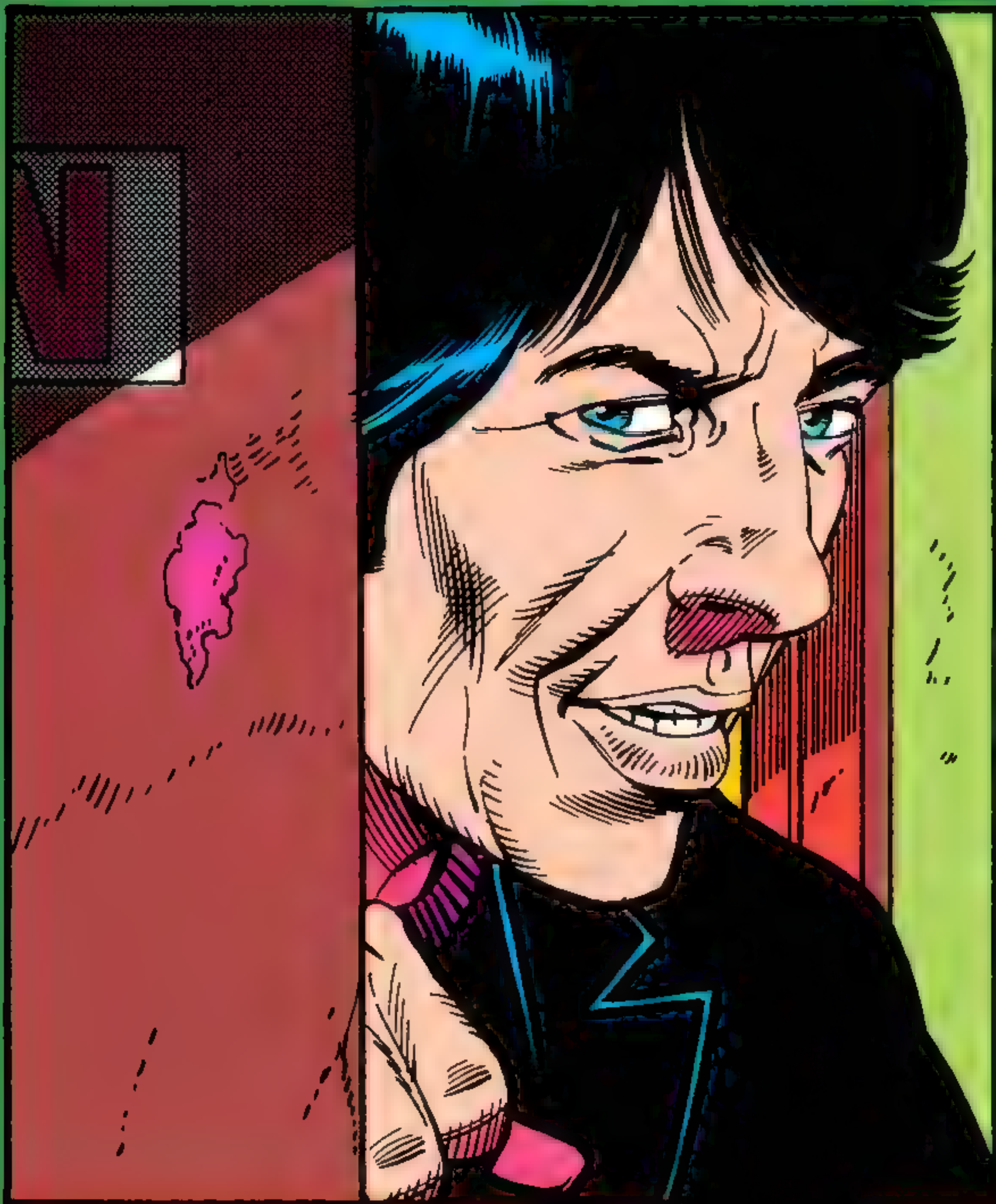


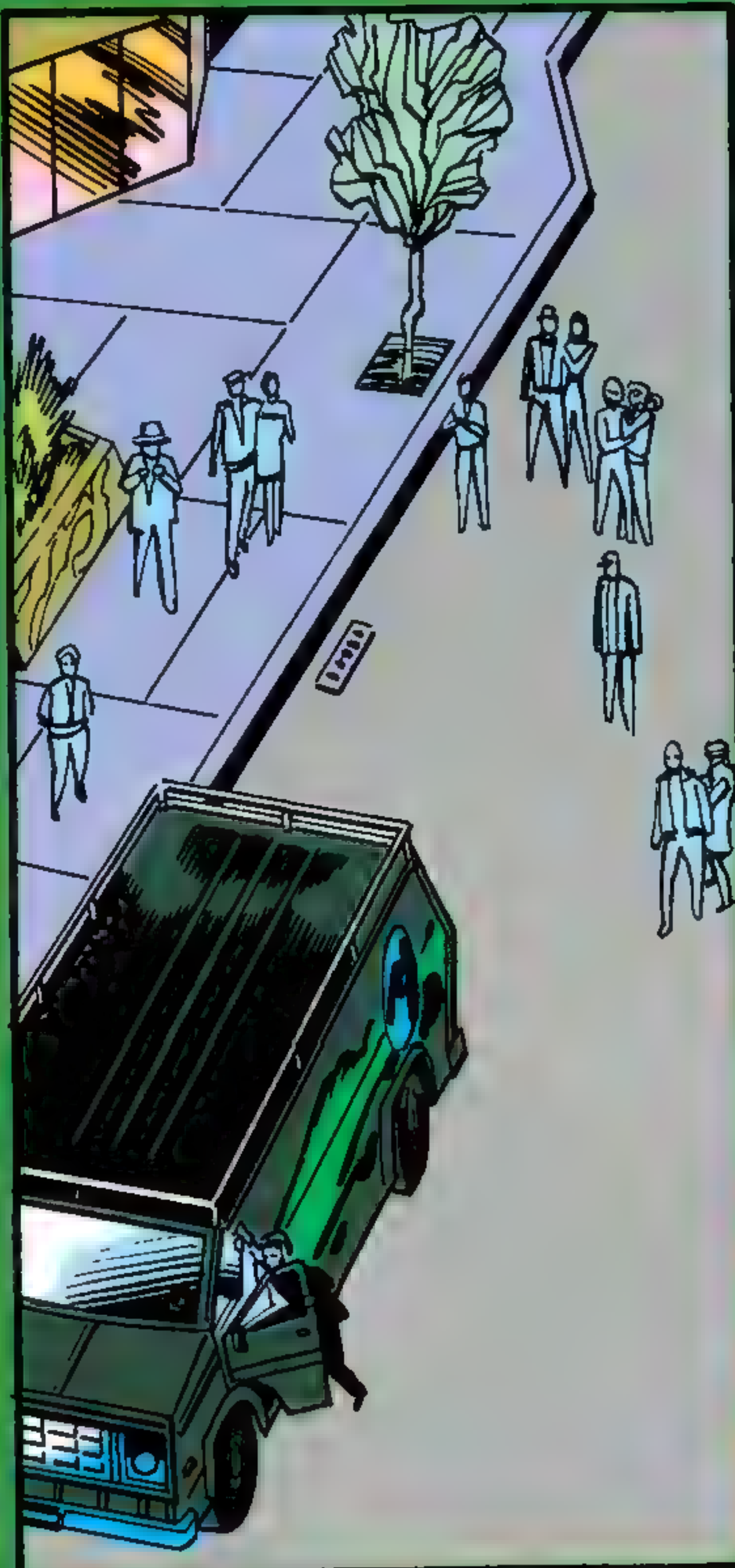
HE'S
FREE, AND
KEVIN IS *STILL*
IN HIS PRISON
OF FEAR.



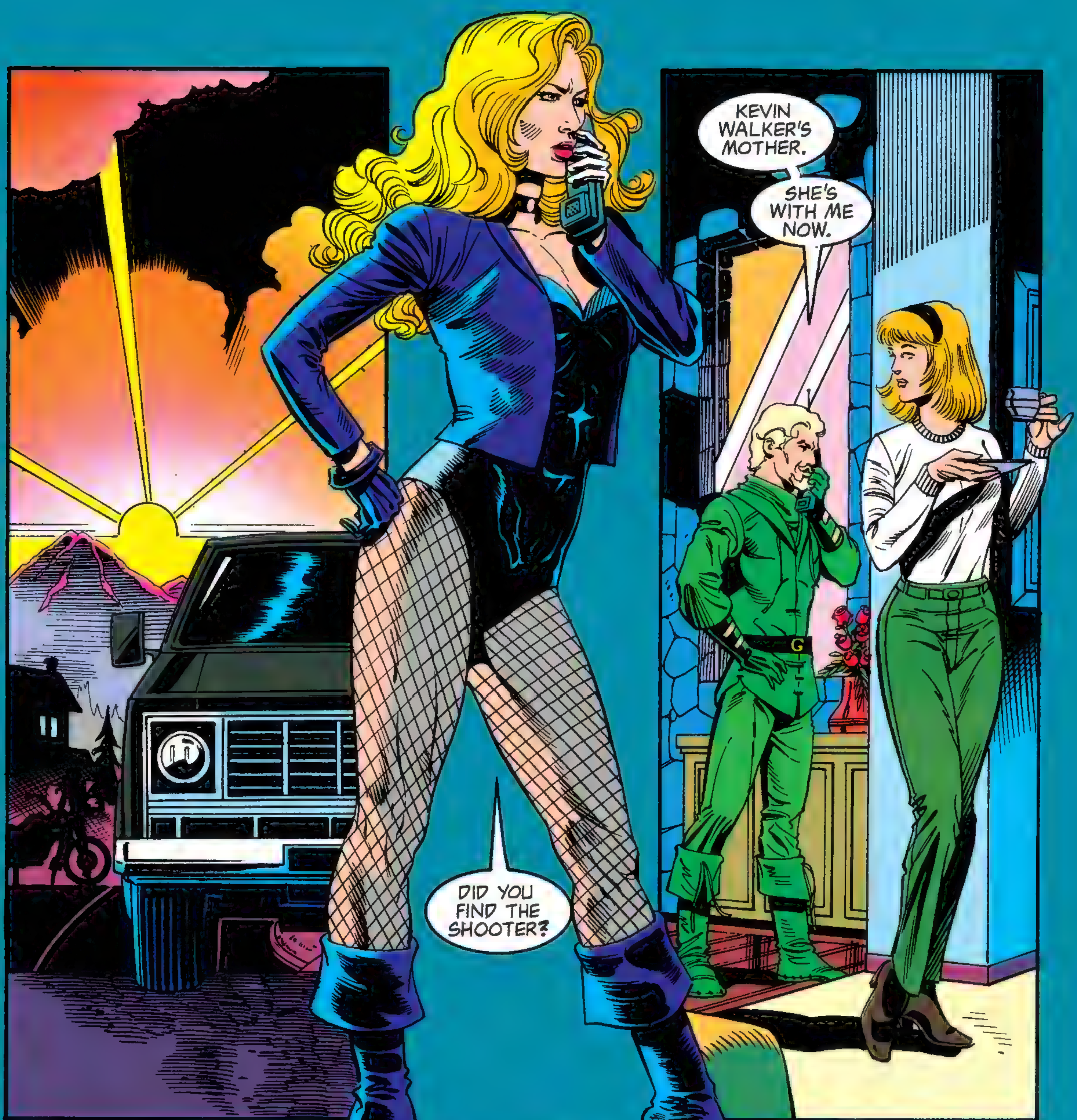








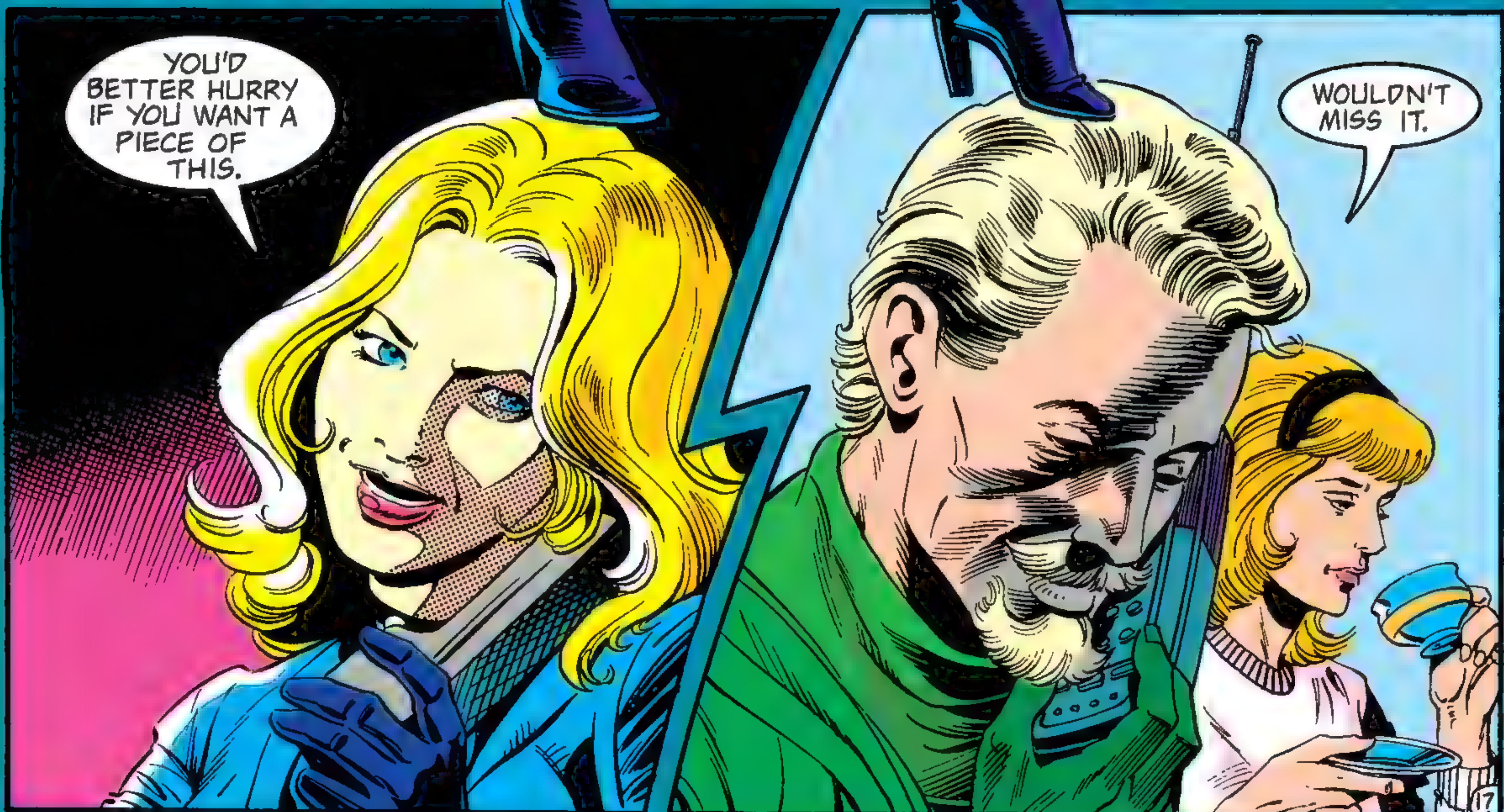




KEVIN WALKER'S MOTHER.

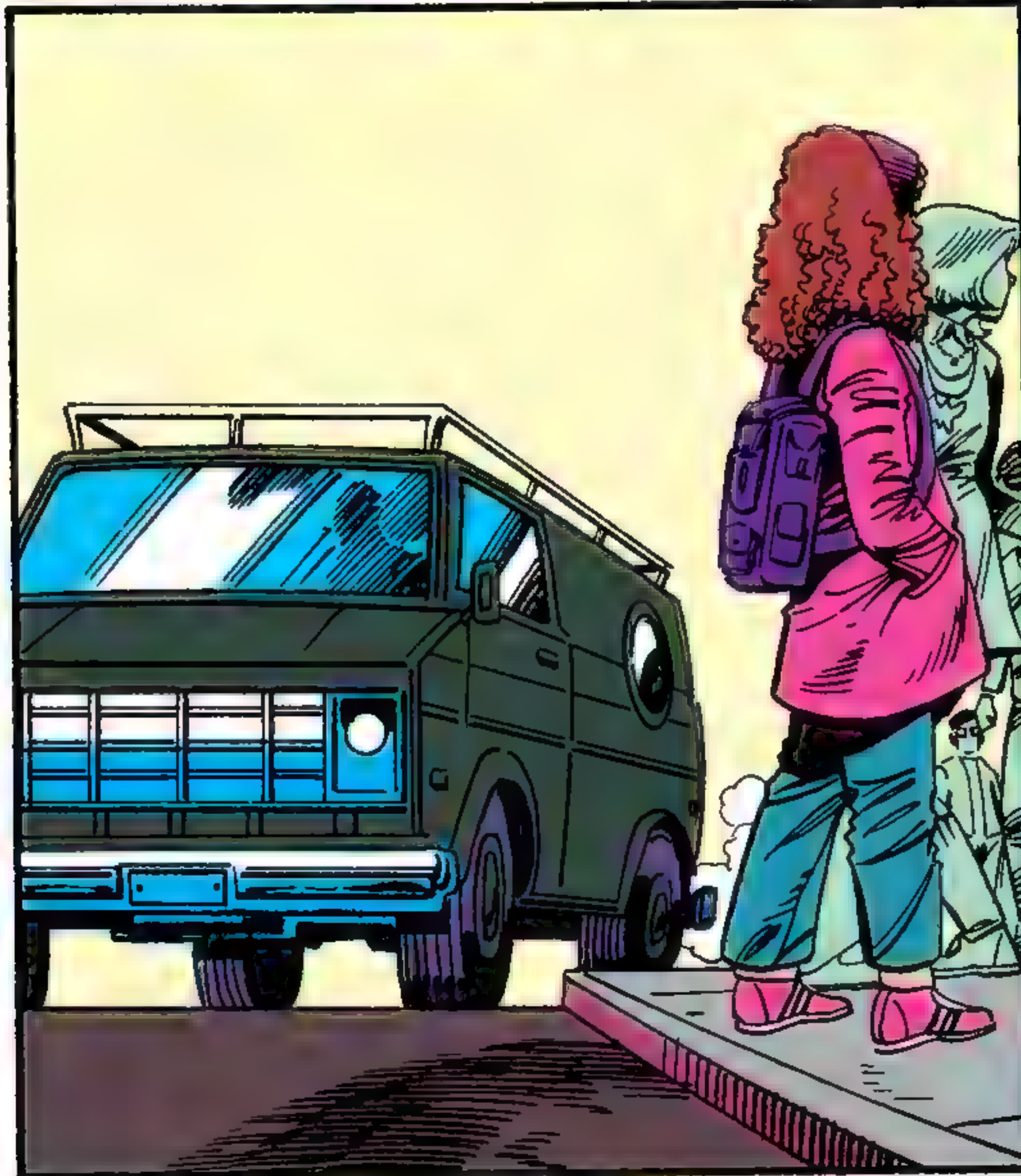
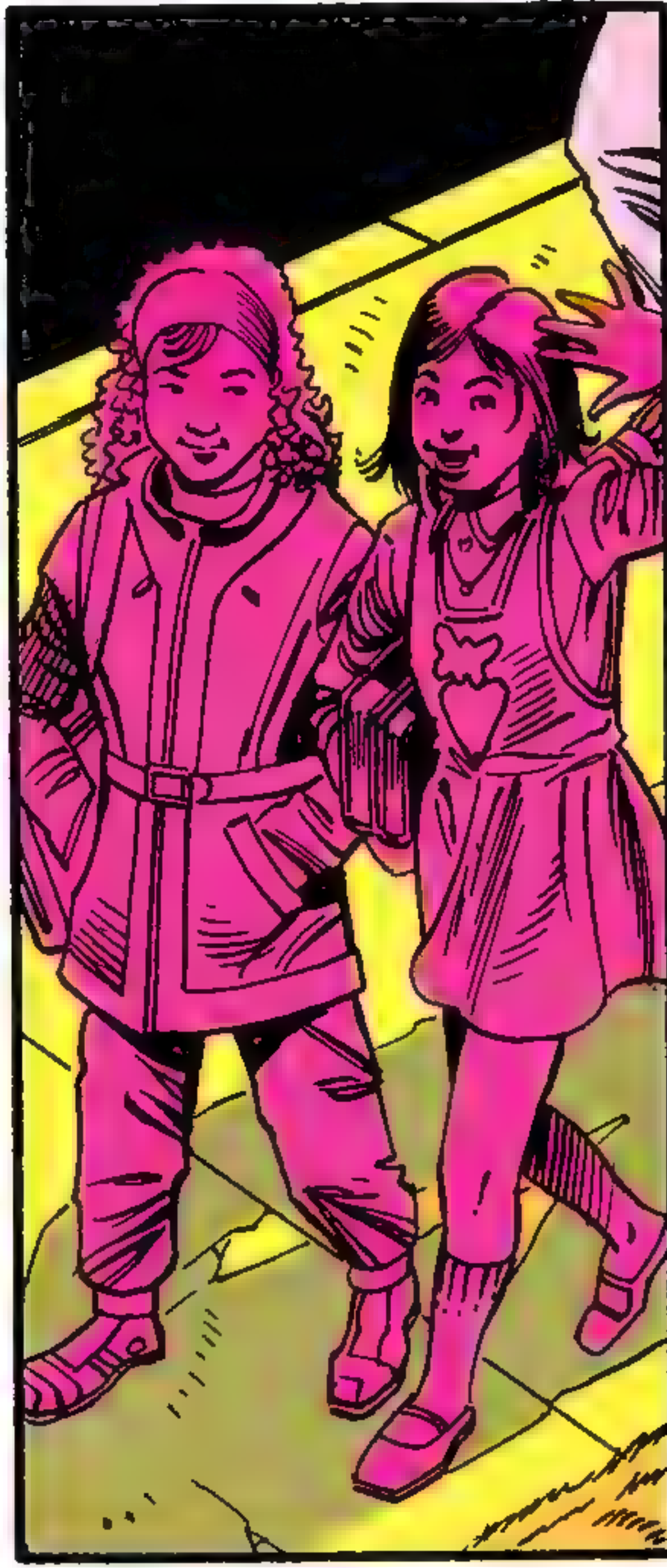
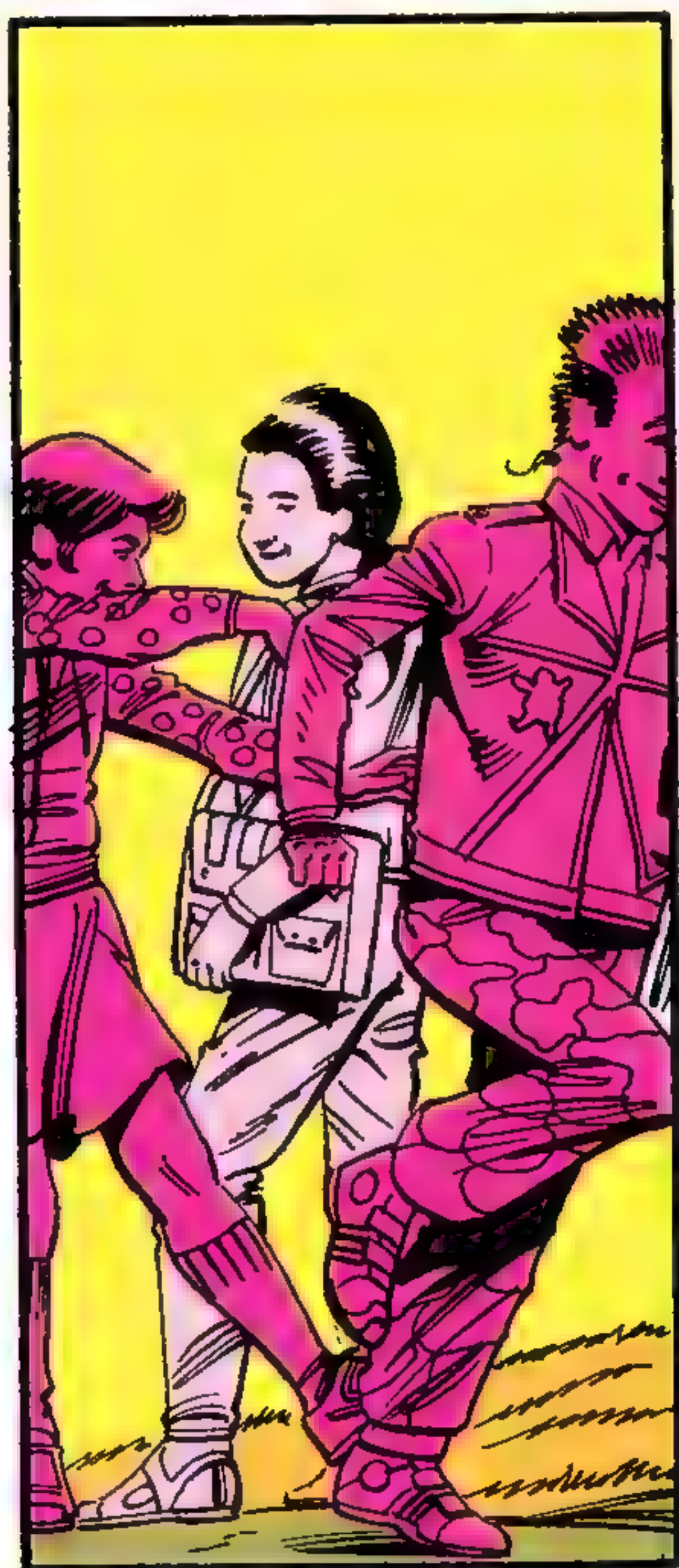
SHE'S WITH ME NOW.

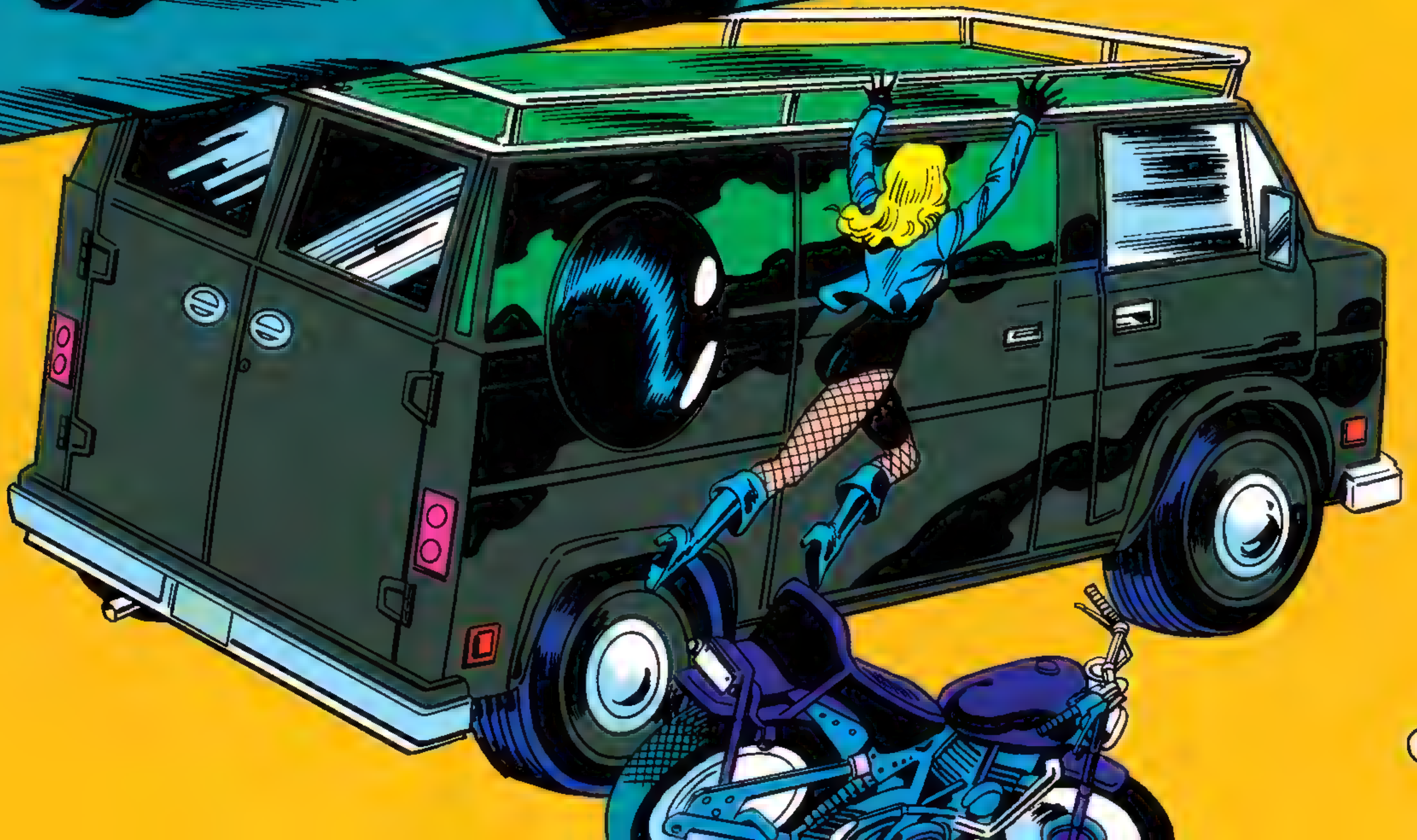
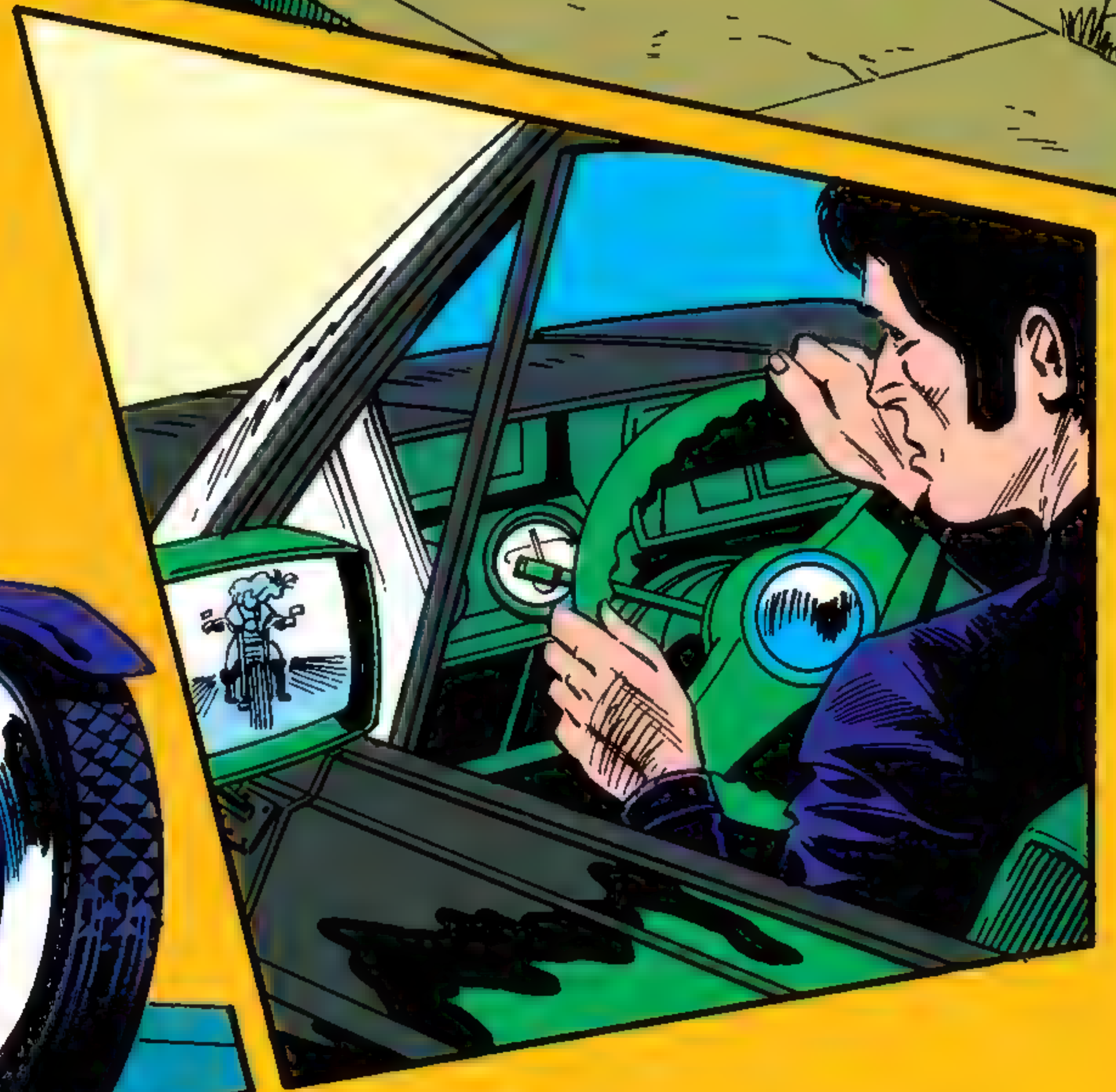
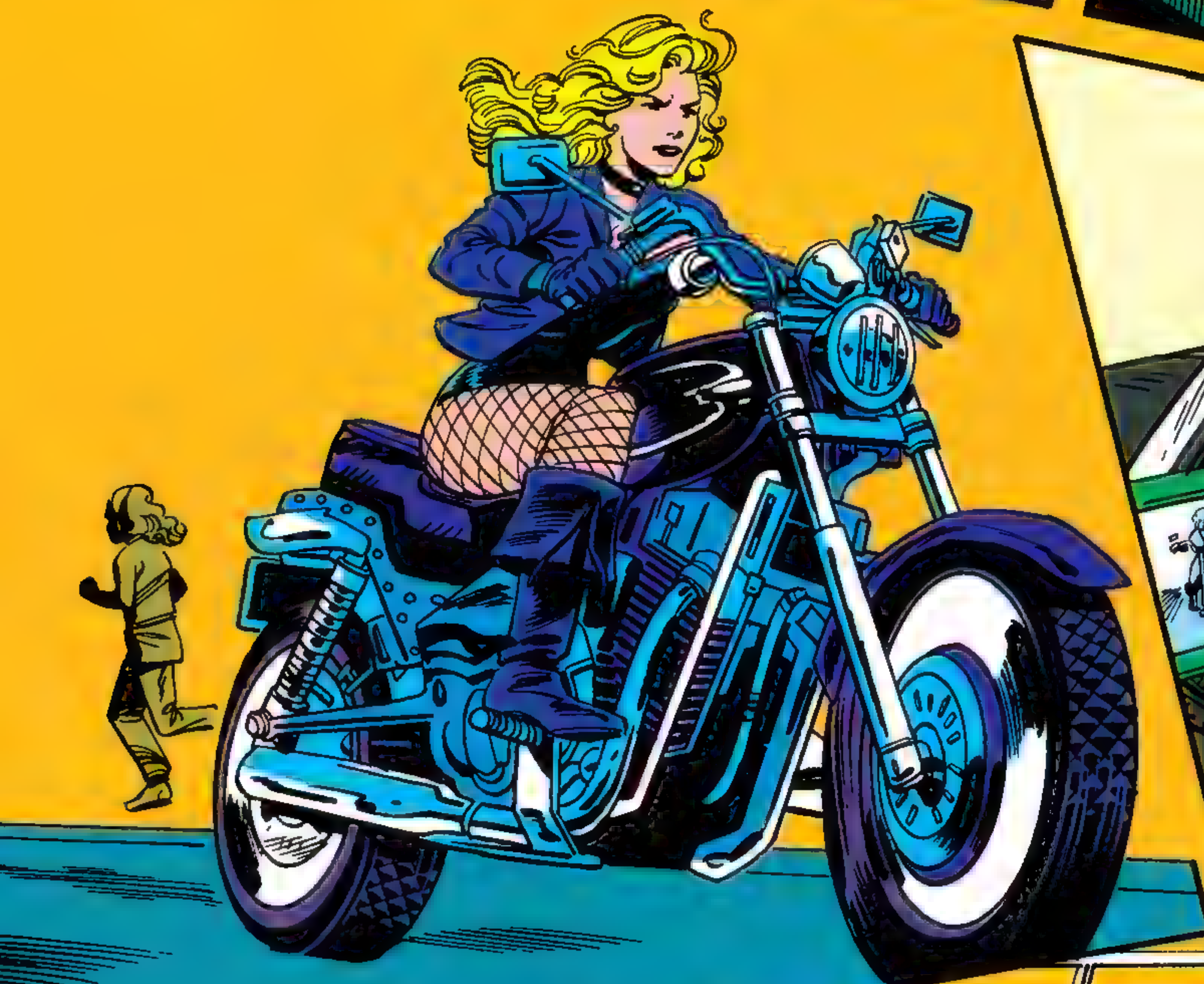
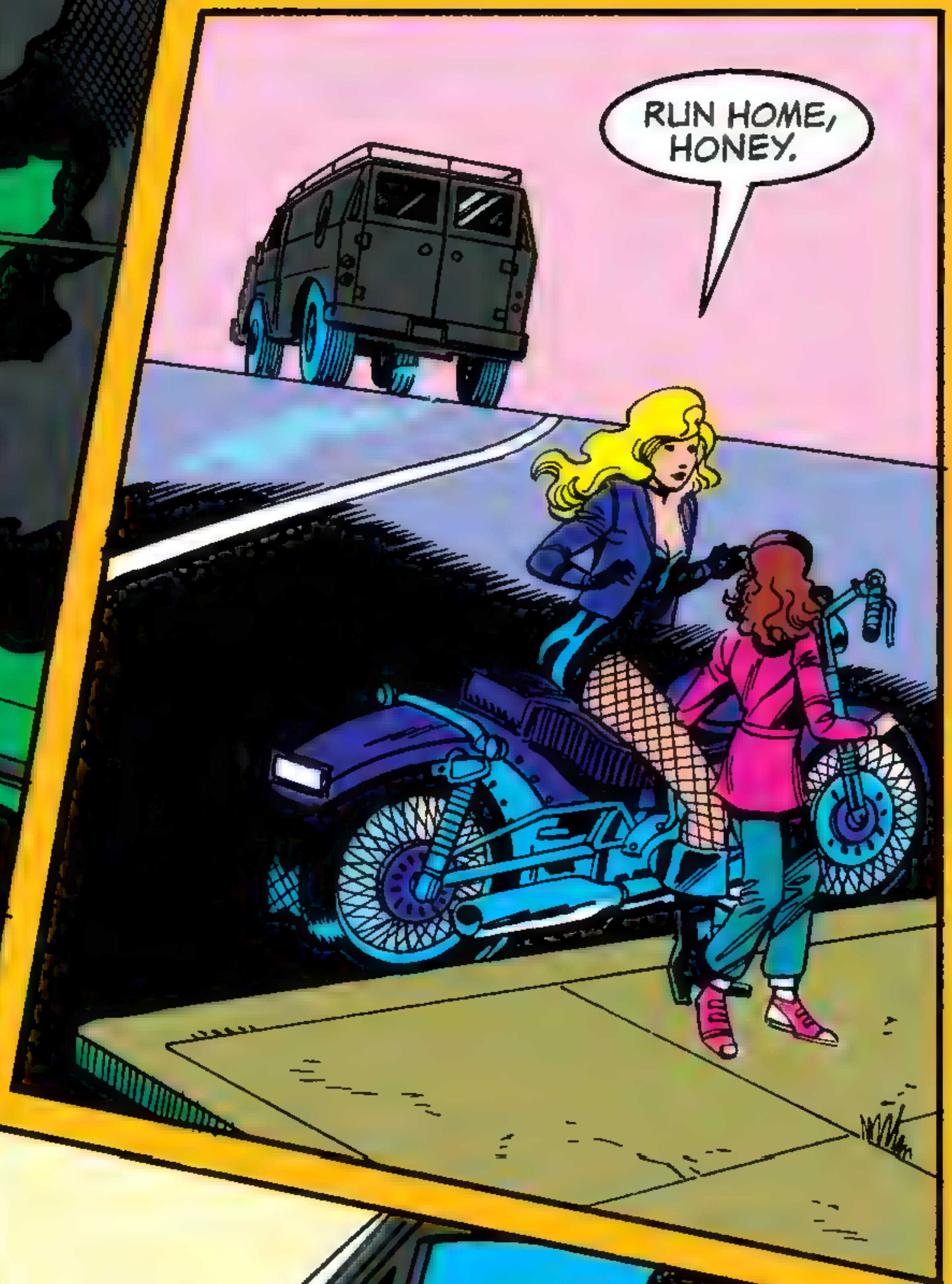
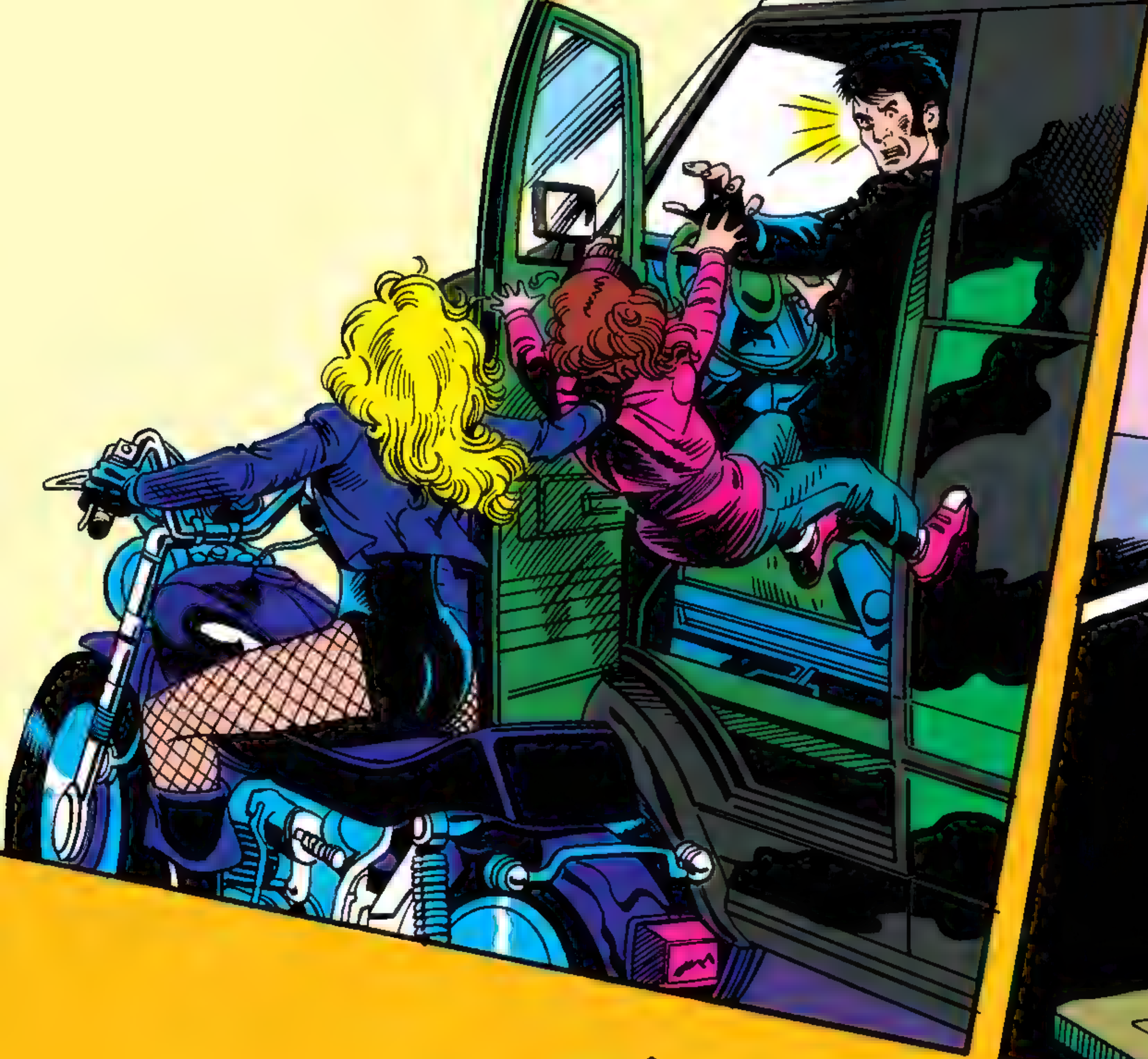
DID YOU FIND THE SHOOTER?

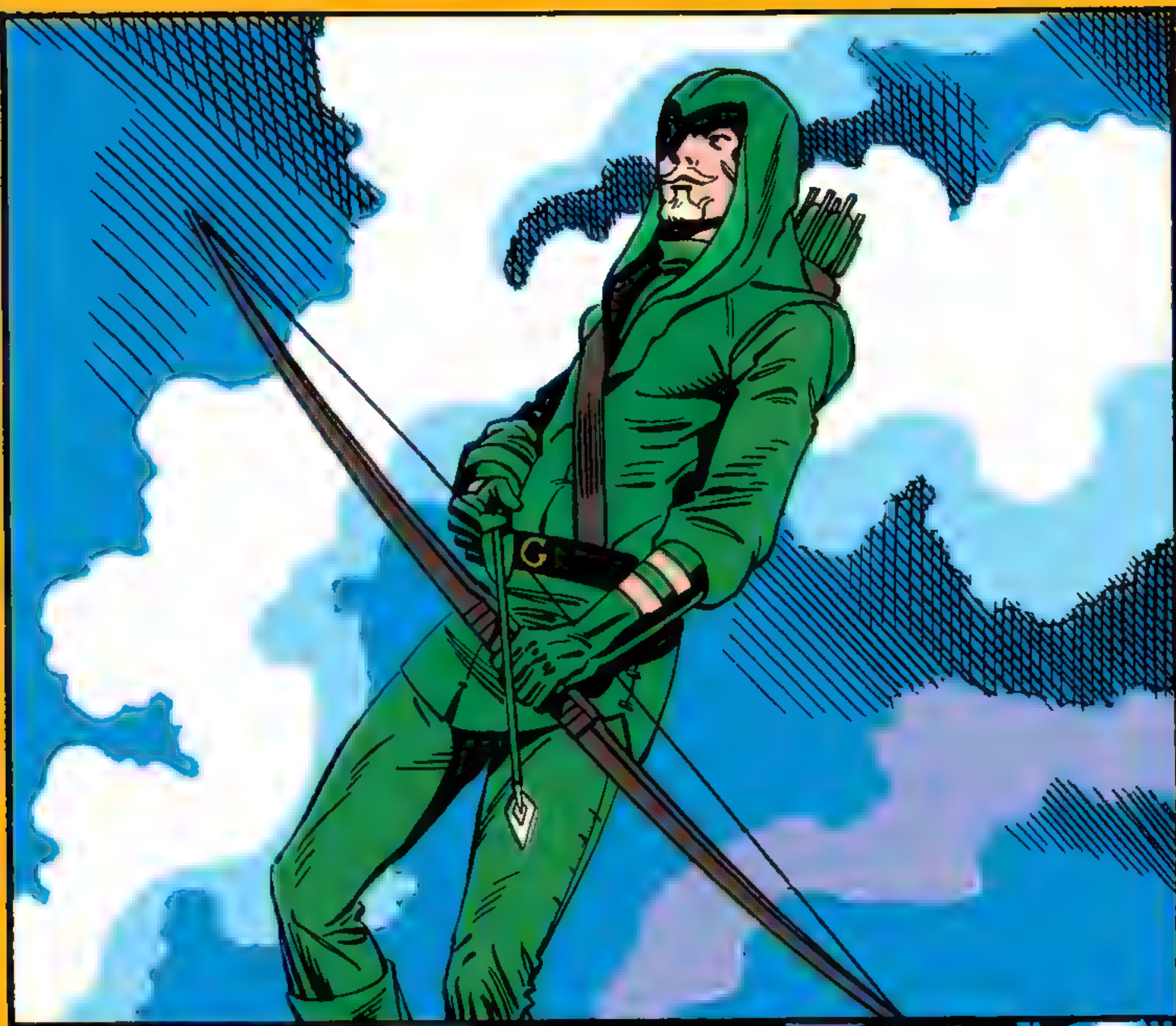


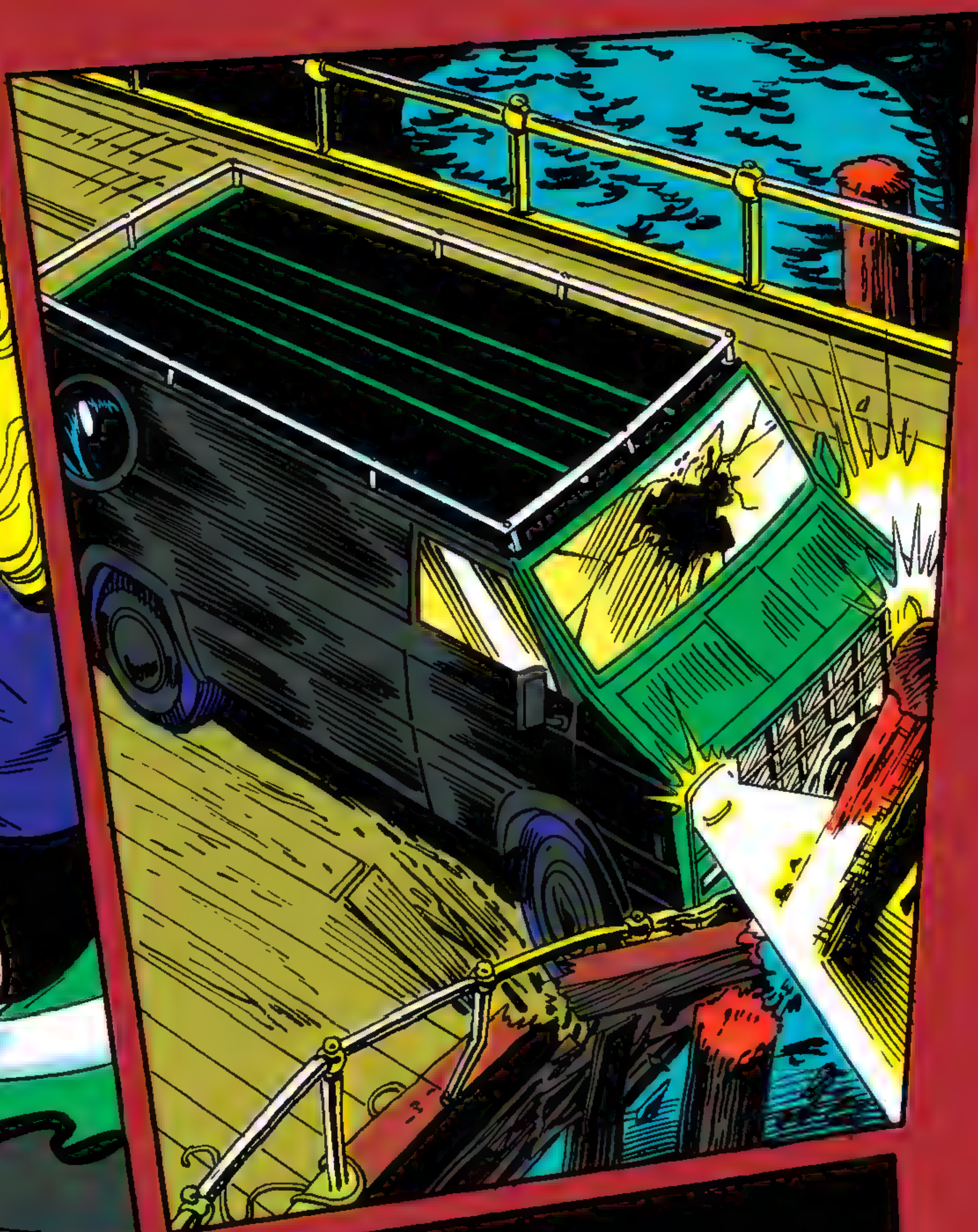
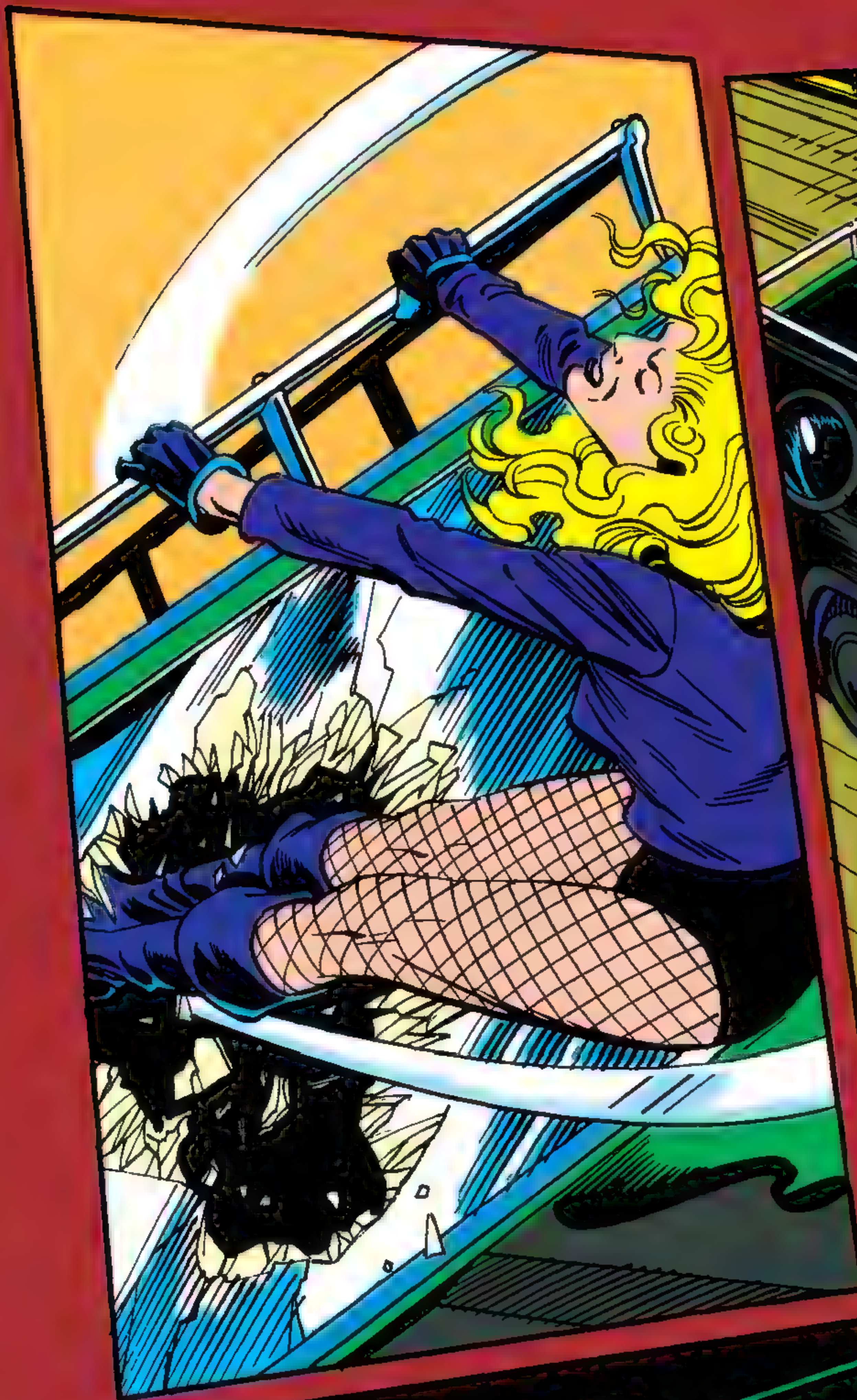
YOU'D BETTER HURRY IF YOU WANT A PIECE OF THIS.

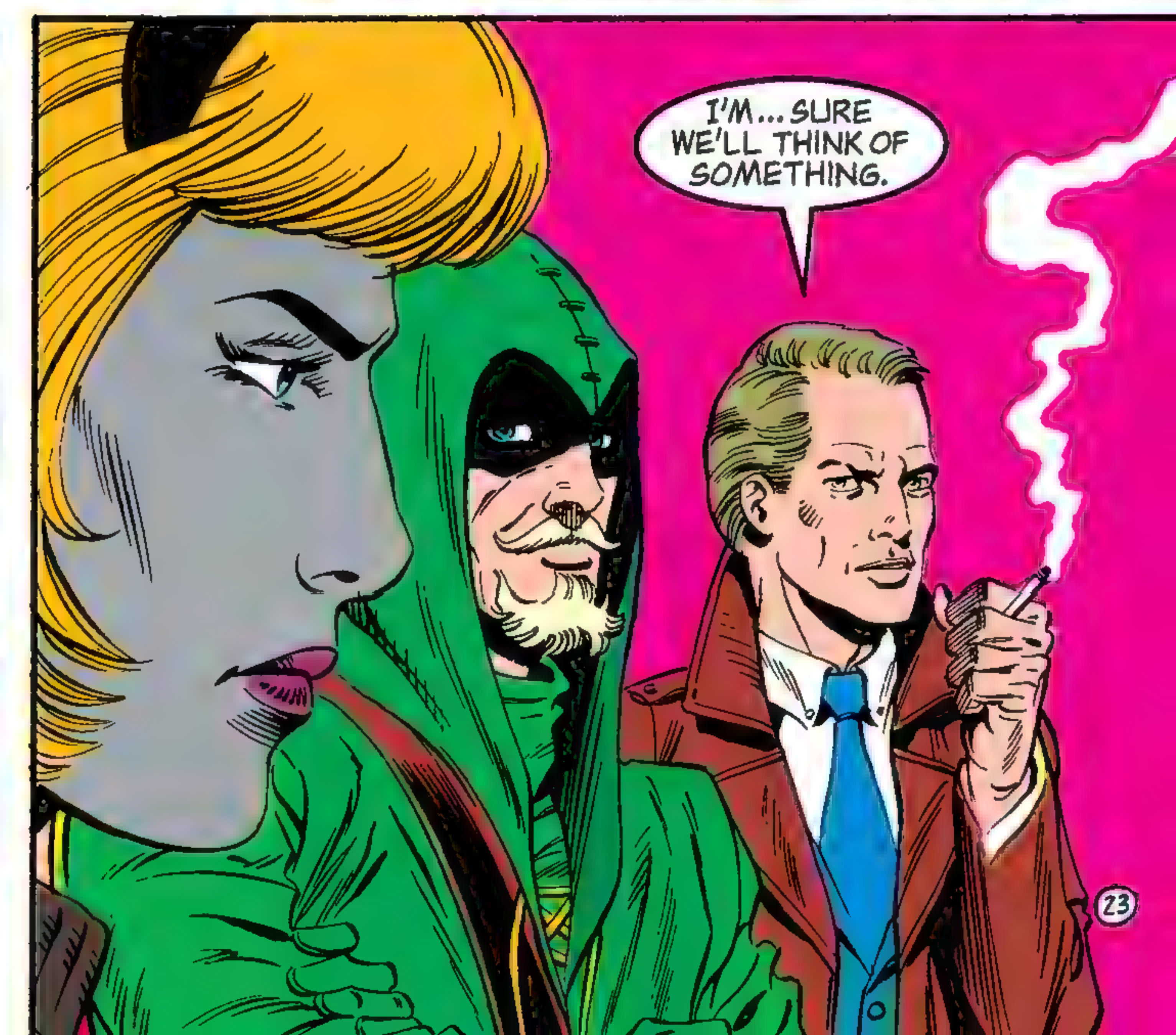
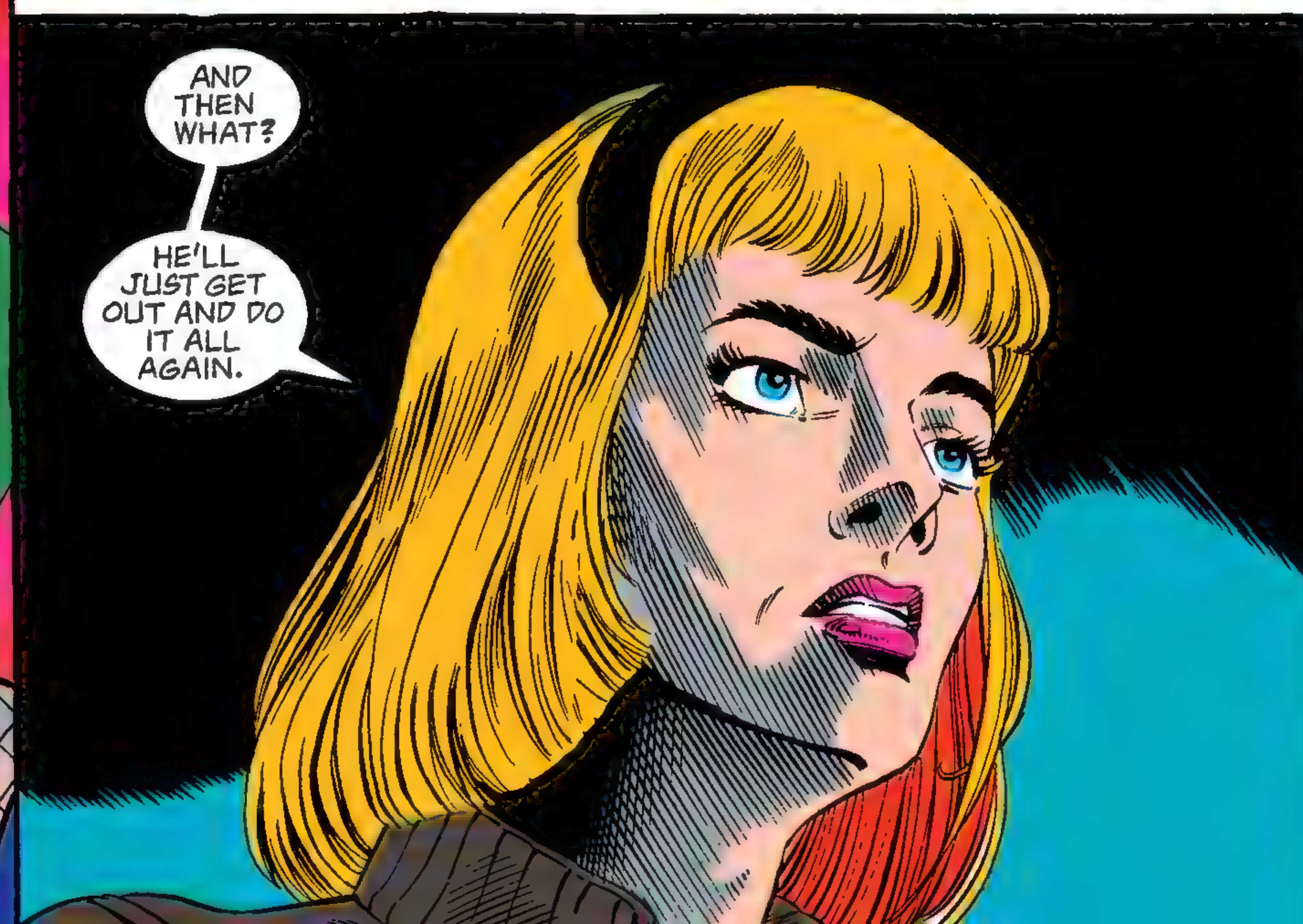
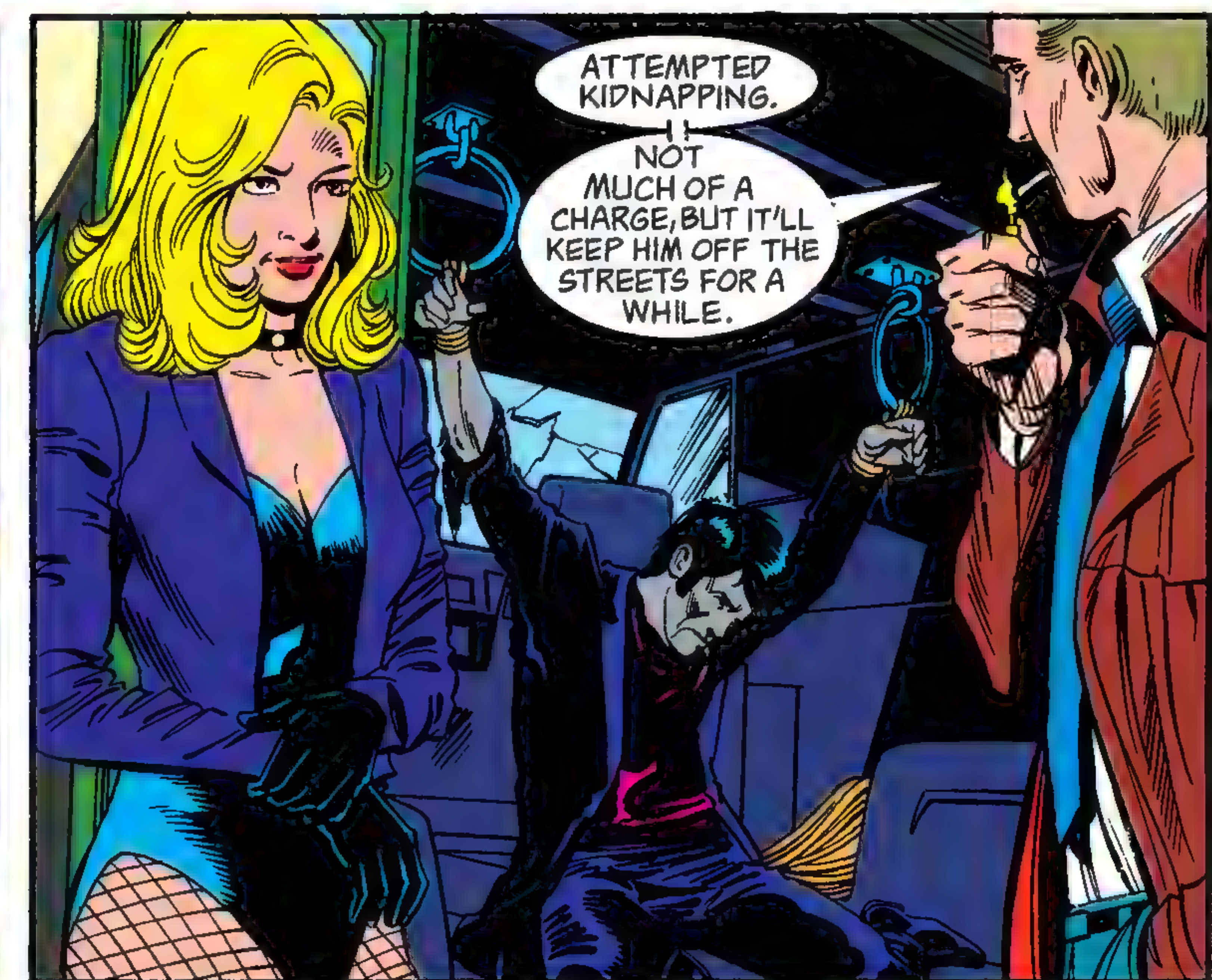
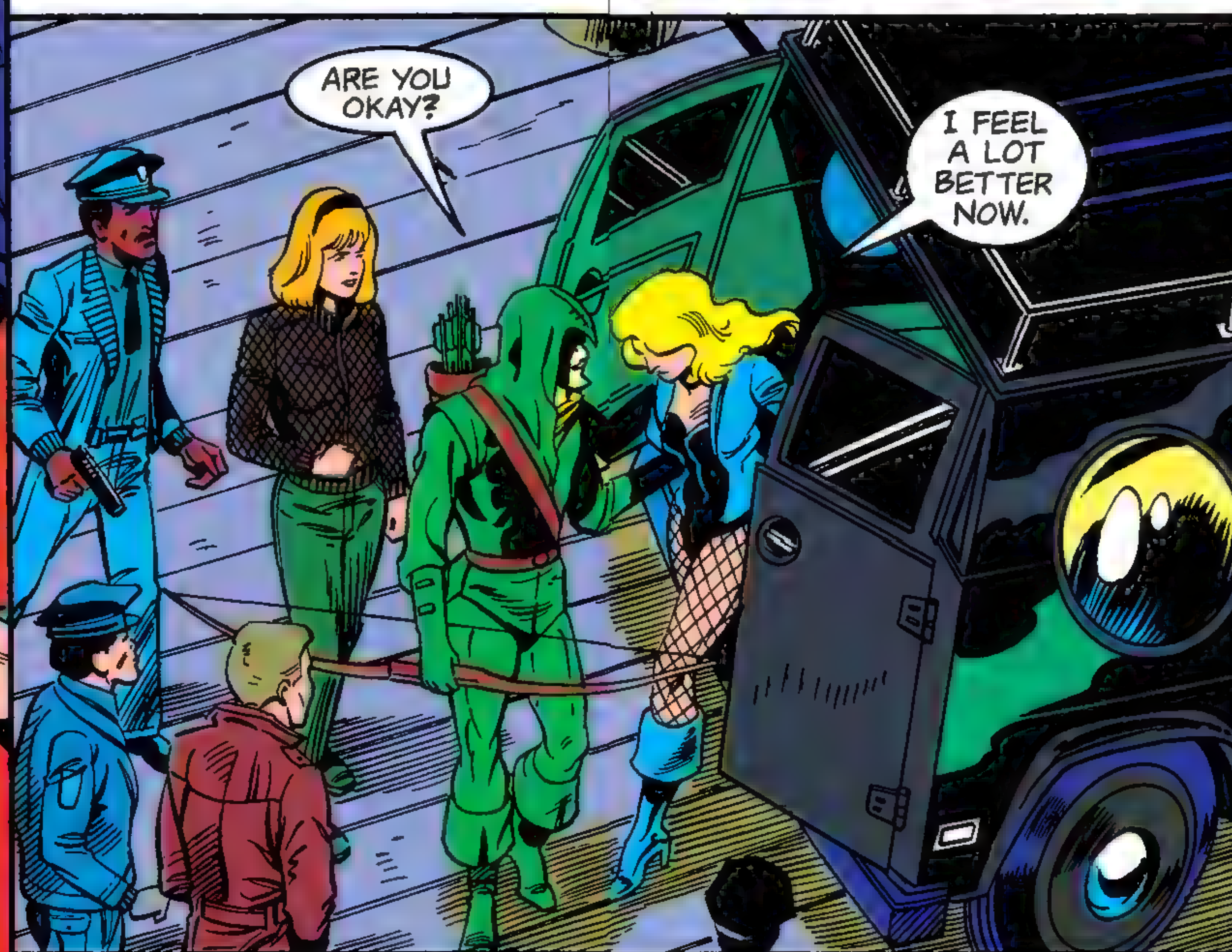
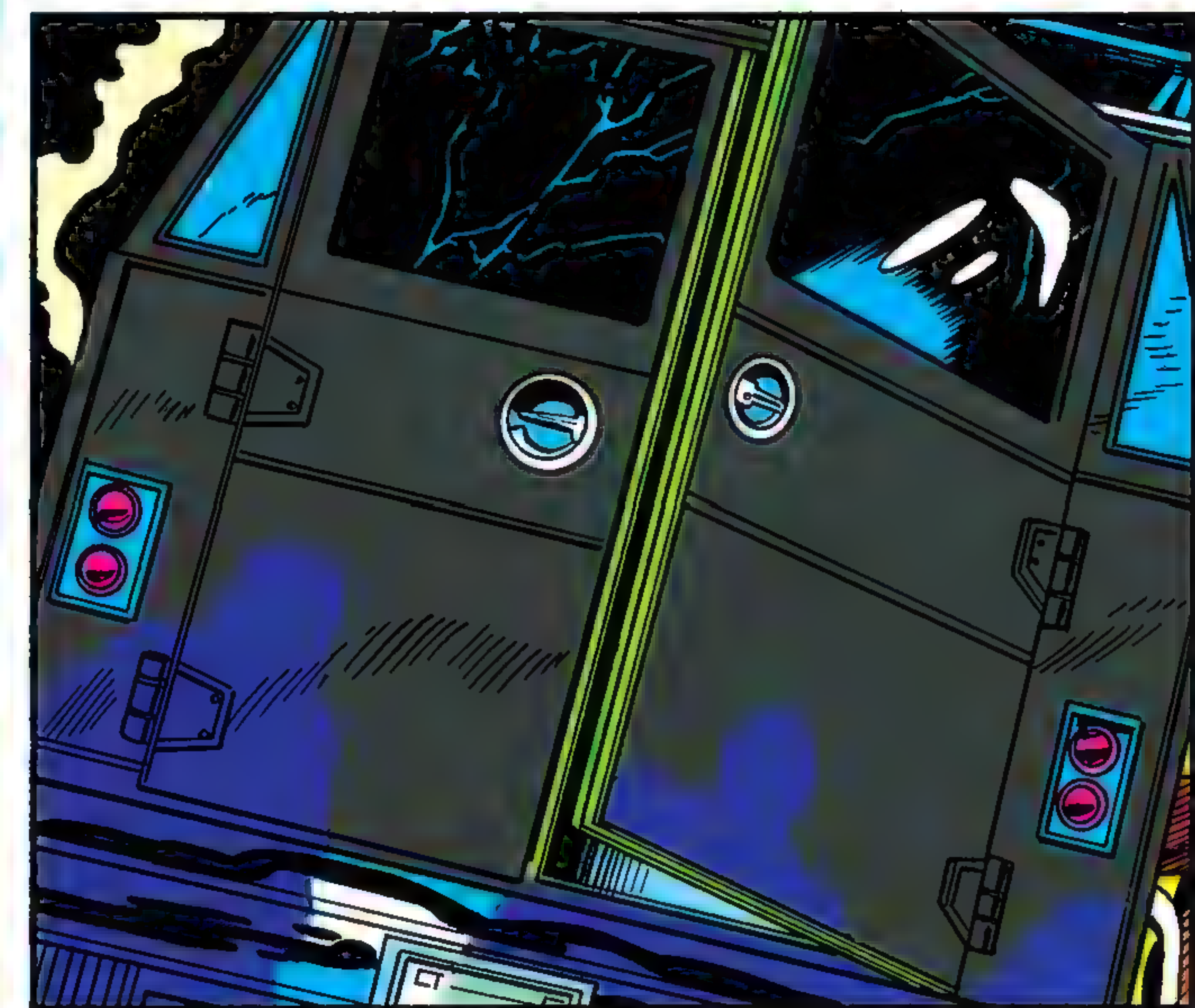
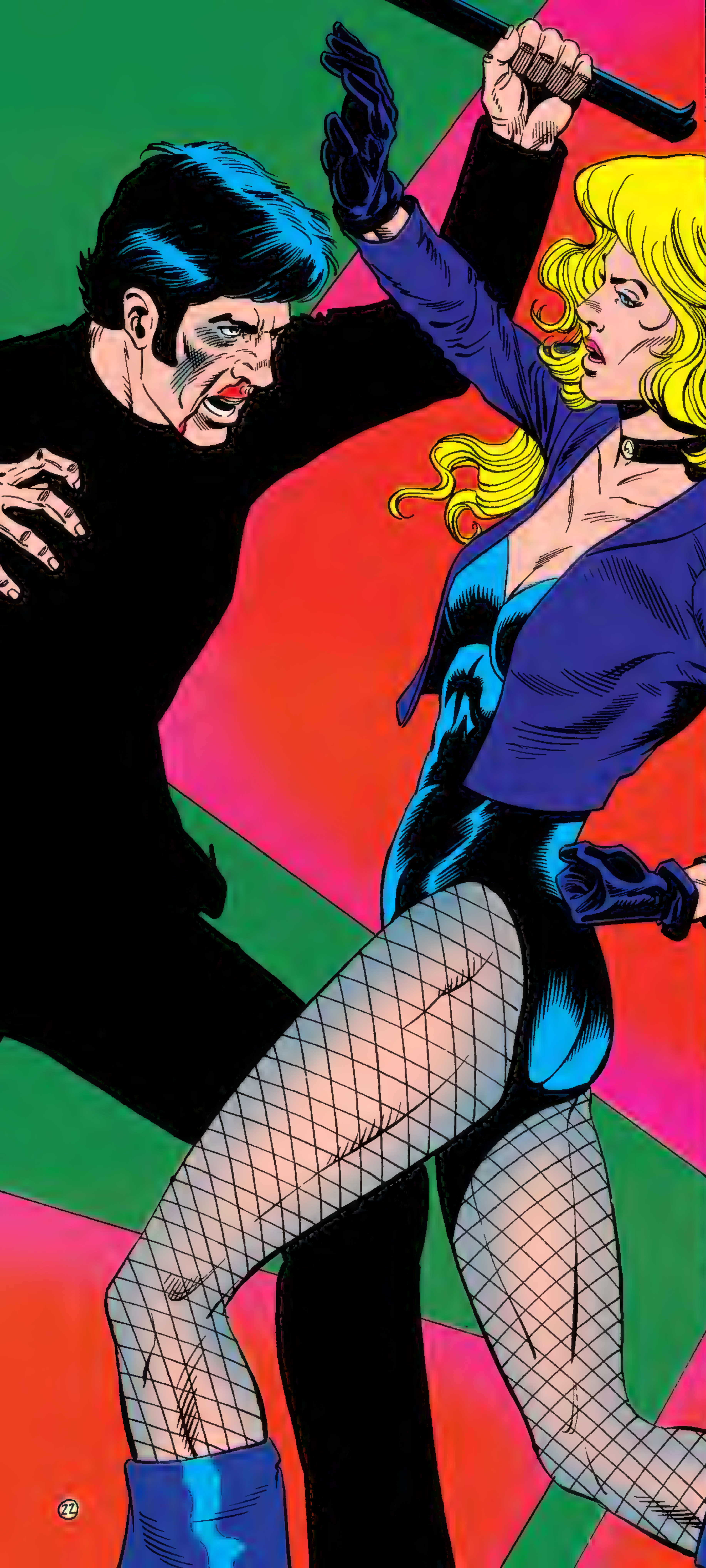
WOULDN'T MISS IT.

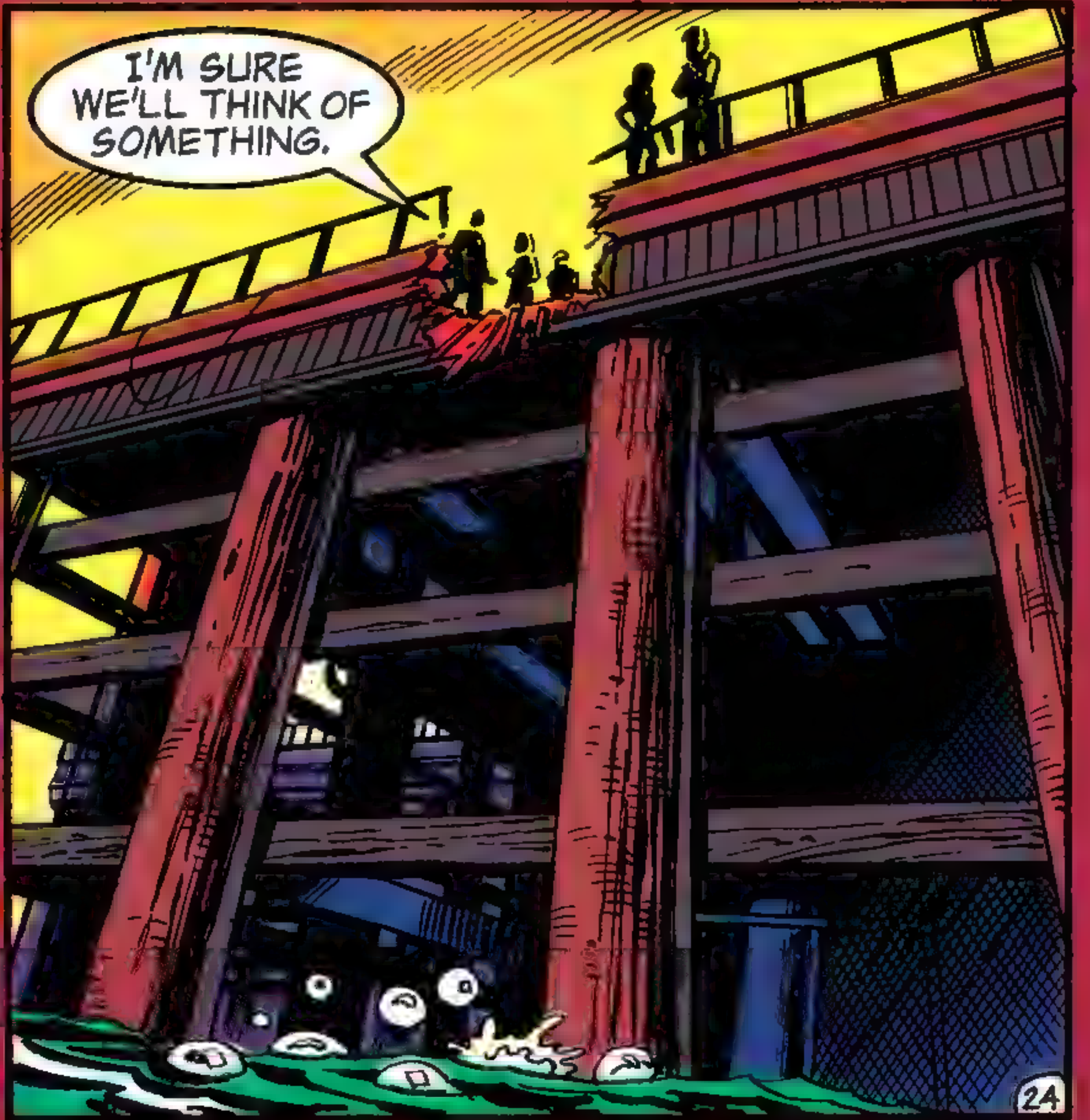
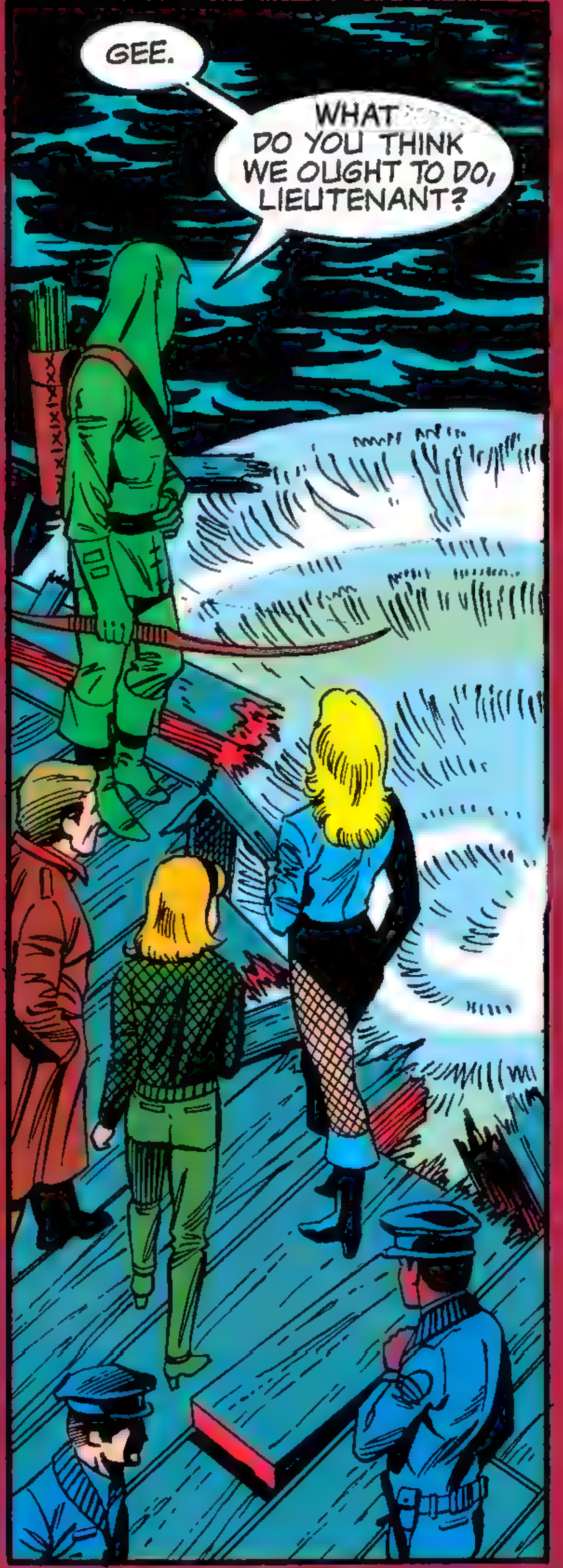
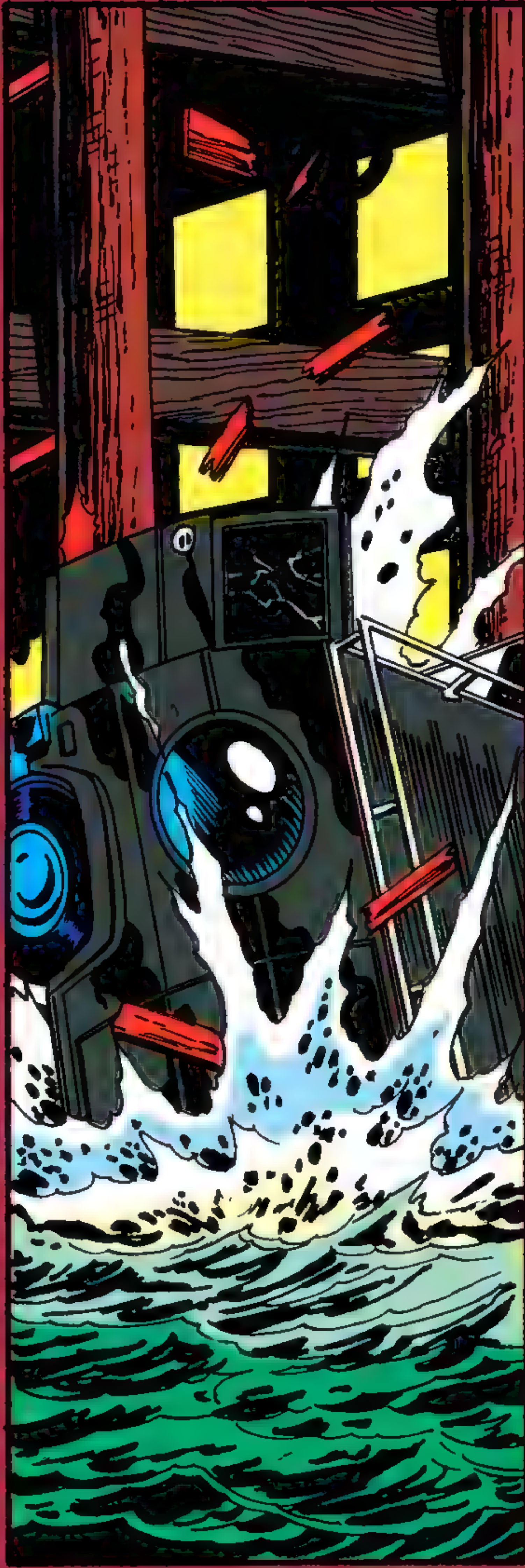










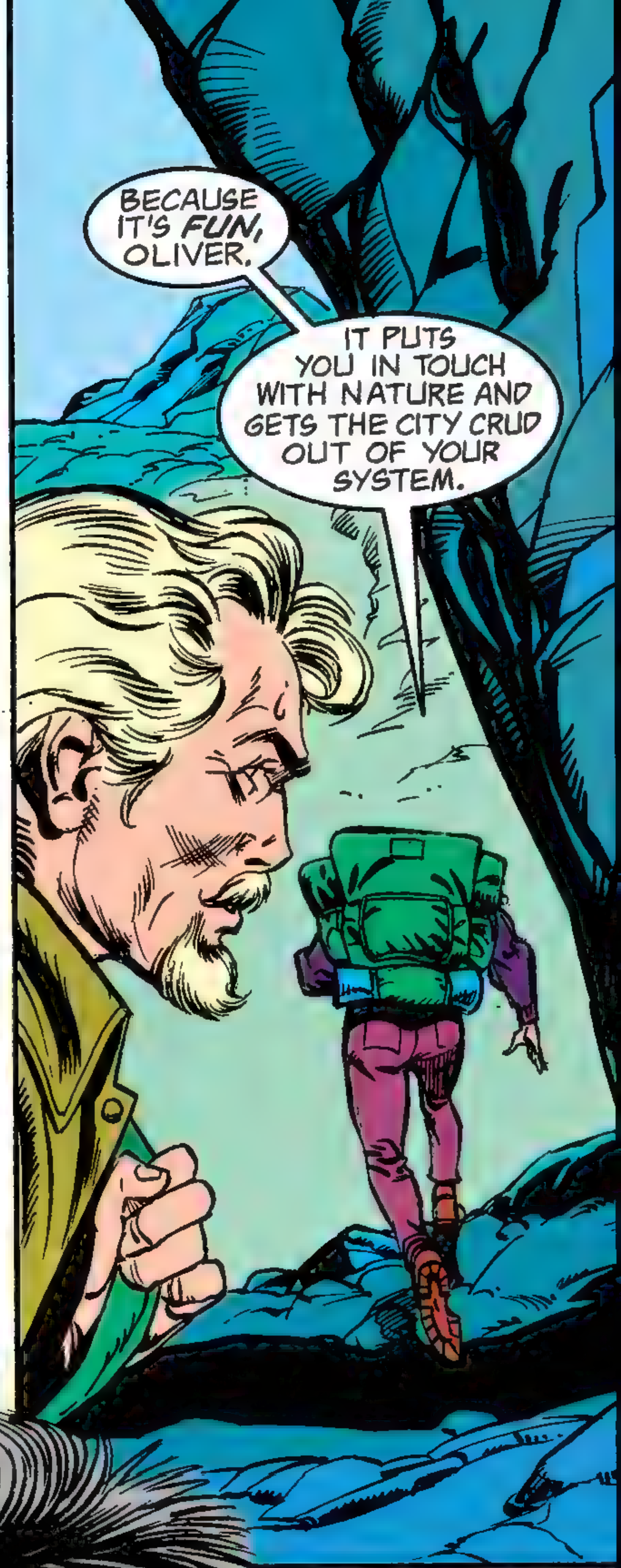


NEXT: LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT?



I NEVER COULD UNDERSTAND WHY YOUR IDEA OF HOW TO SPEND A WEEKEND...

...IS TO HAUL A TON OF GEAR UP A MOUNTAIN AND FREEZE YOUR BUTT OFF SLEEPING ON ROCKY GROUND.



BECAUSE IT'S FUN, OLIVER.

IT PUTS YOU IN TOUCH WITH NATURE AND GETS THE CITY CRUD OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM.



SPOKEN LIKE SOMEONE WHO NEVER HAD TO DO THIS FOR A LIVING.

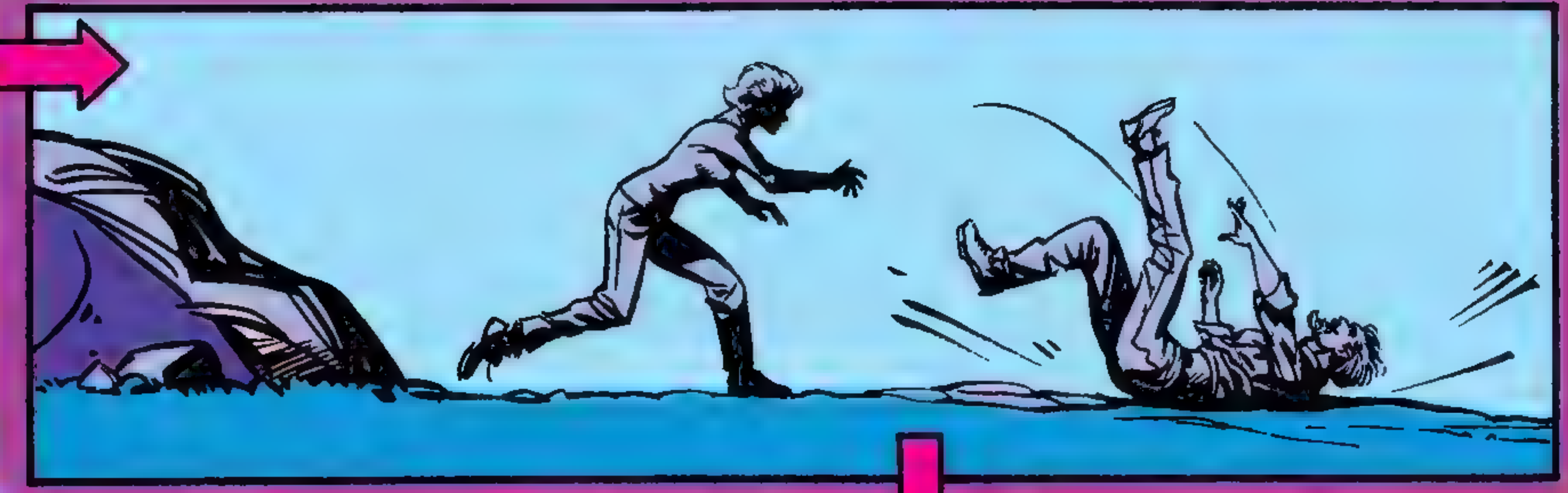
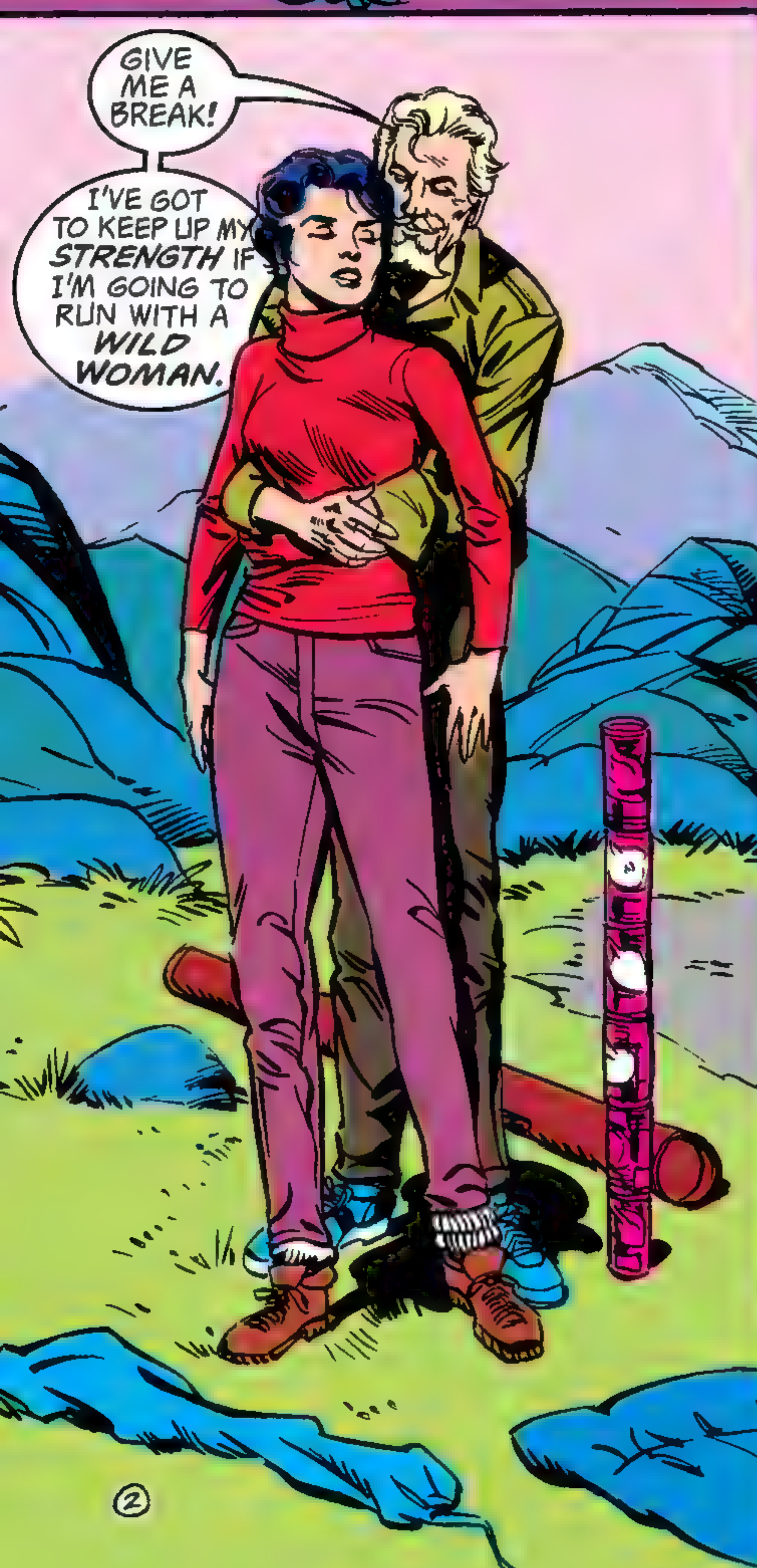
IT HAPPENS THAT I LIKE THE COMFORTS OF THE CITY.

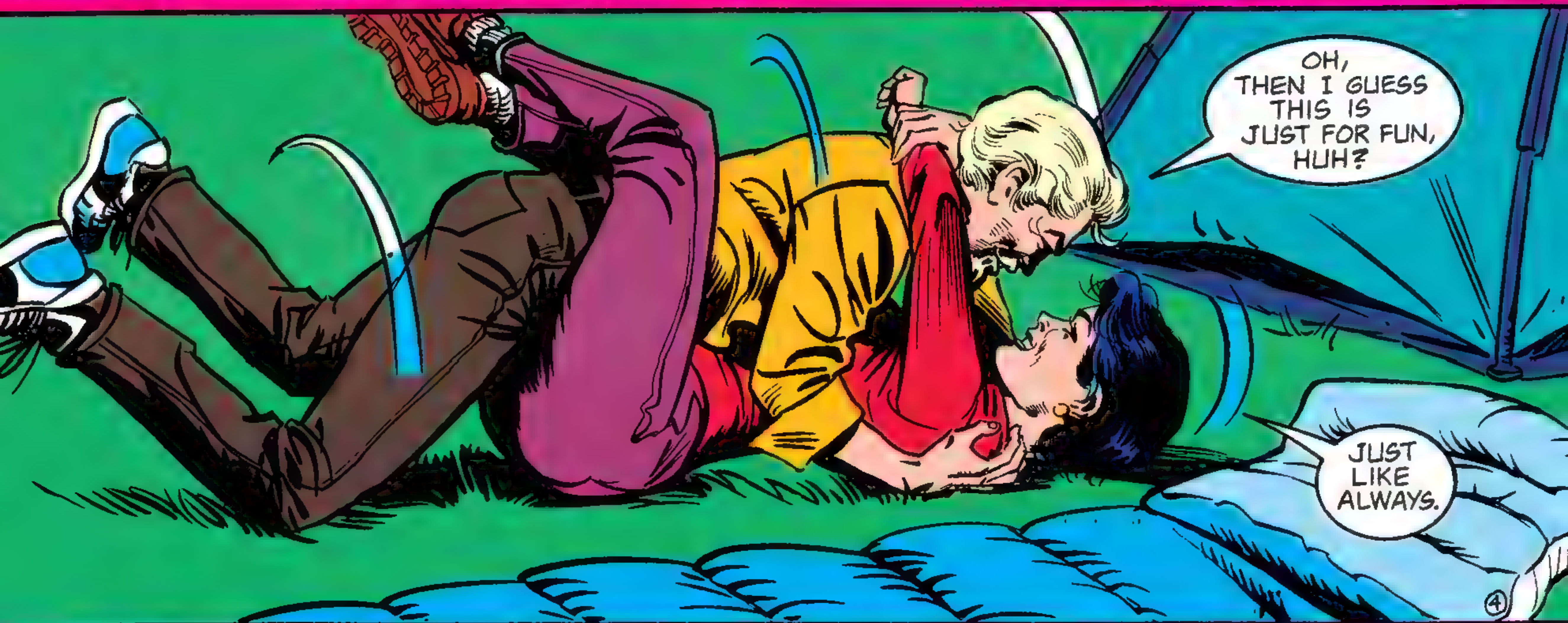
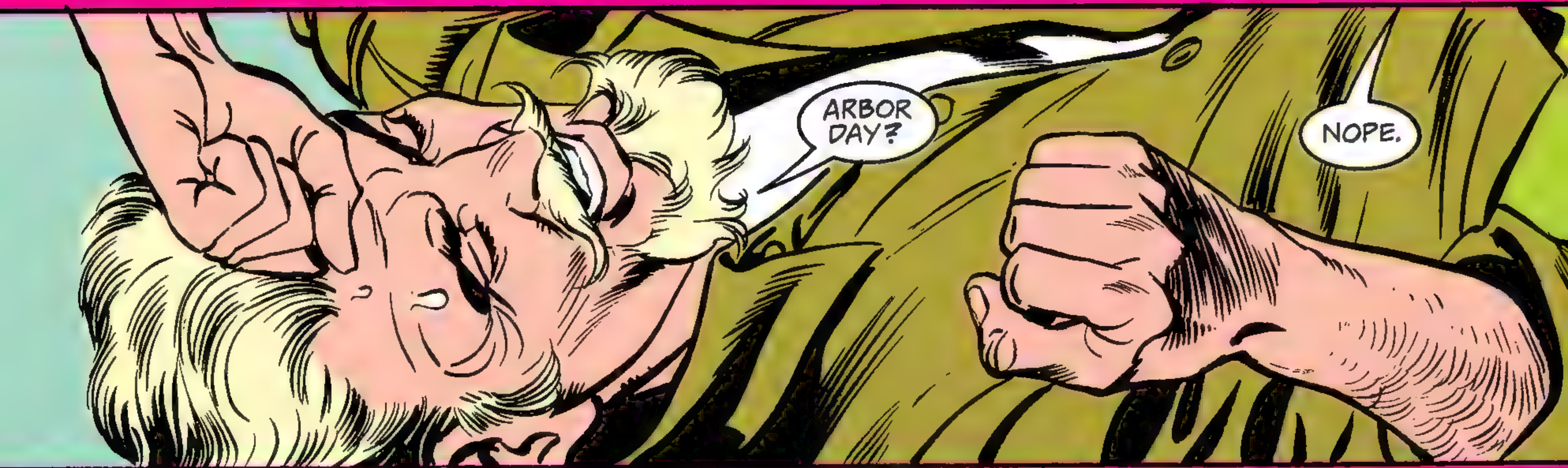


I LIKE A SOFT, WARM BED.

I LIKE A HOT SHOWER.

I EVEN LIKE MTV.







PRETTY.

STARS
TWINKLING
ABOVE... THE
LIGHTS OF THE TOWN
SHIMMERING
IN THE
VALLEY.



KIND OF
SAD,
ACTUALLY.

HOW
DO YOU
MEAN?

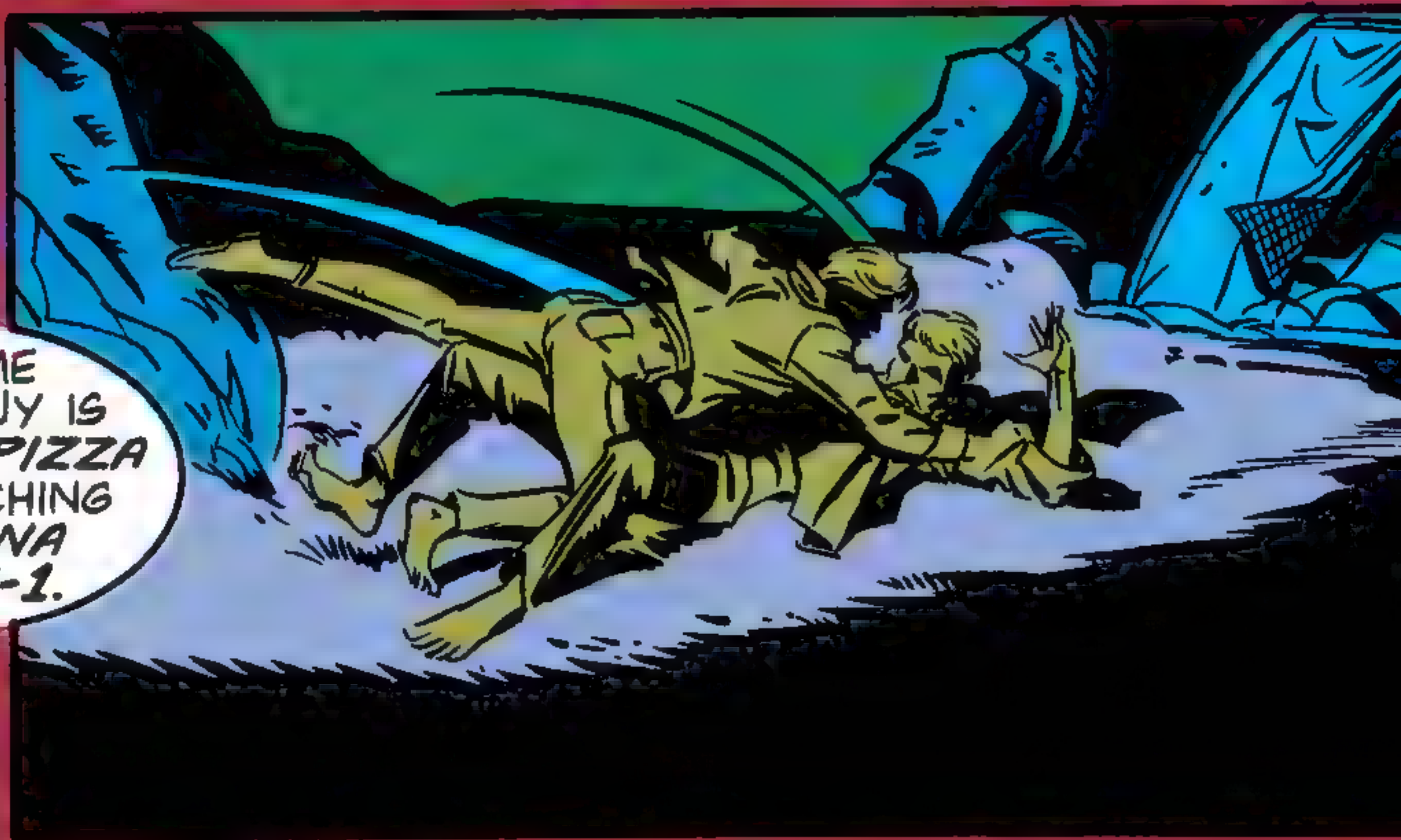


WELL,
HERE WE ARE
UNDER A SKY FULL
OF STARS... THE
MAJESTY OF THE
MOUNTAINS
SURROUNDING
US.



--AND
JUST A FEW MILES
AWAY, IN A SLEEPY
LITTLE TOWN
...

...SOME
LUCKY GUY IS
EATING A PIZZA
AND WATCHING
MADONNA
ON VH-1.



NO FAIR!

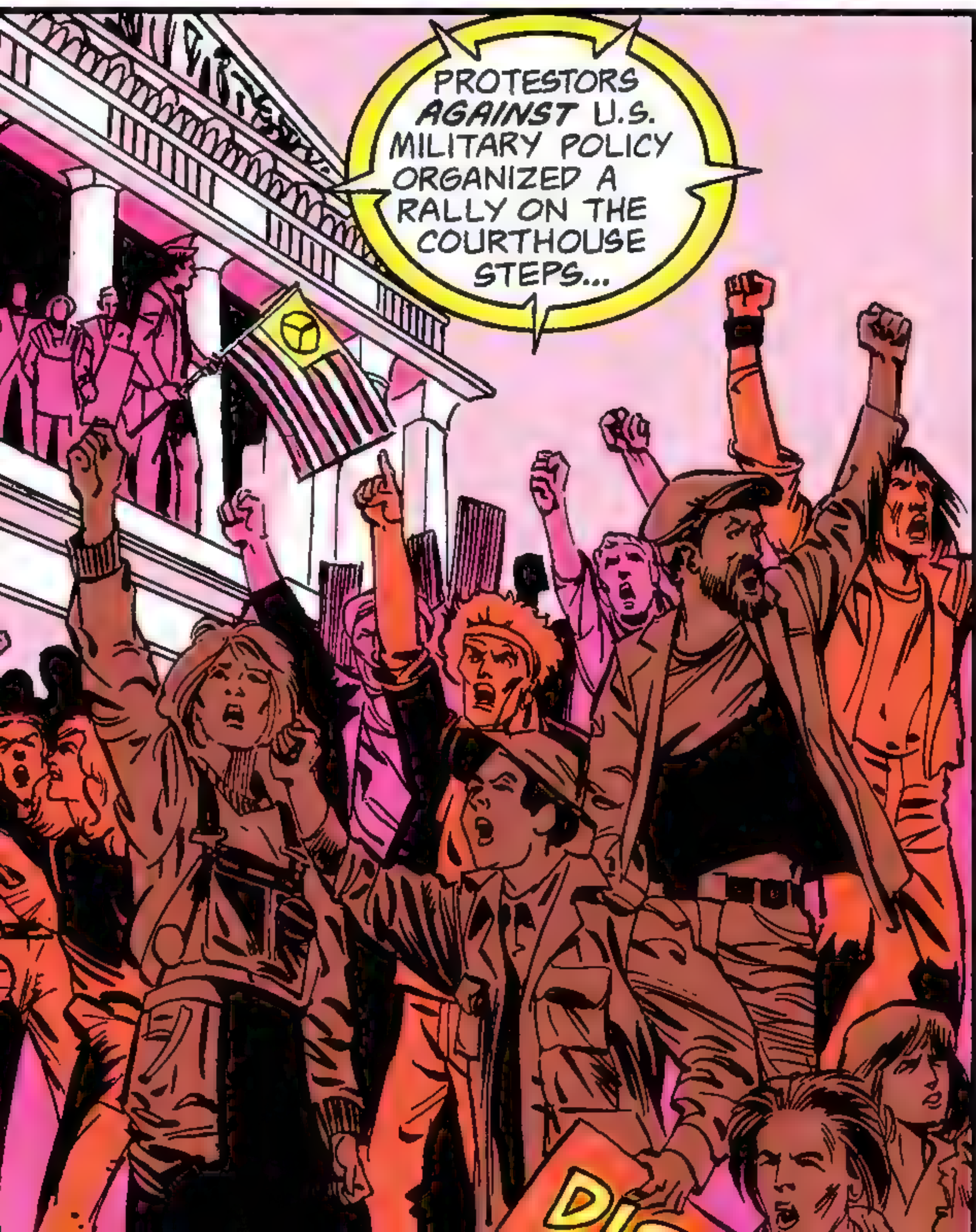
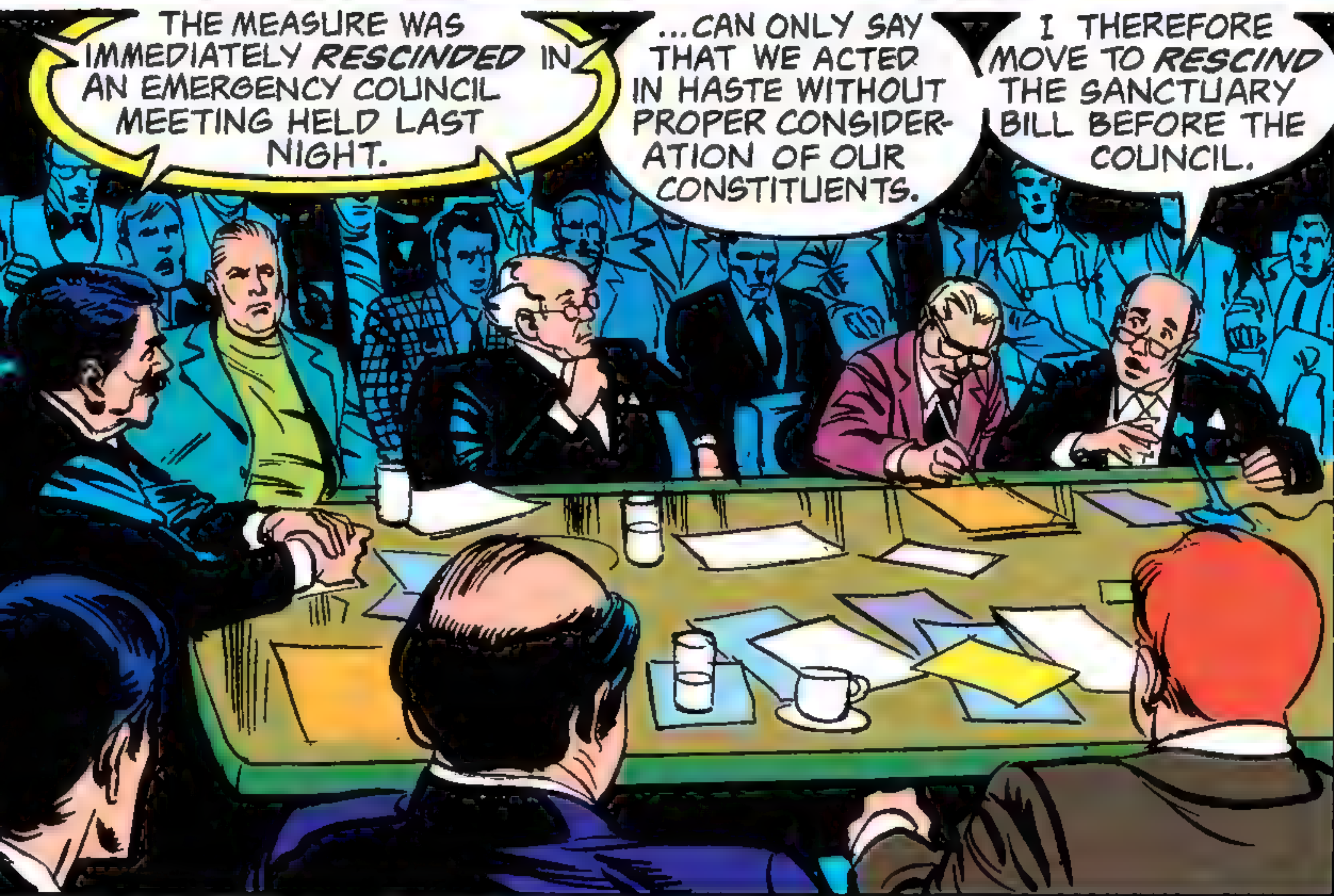
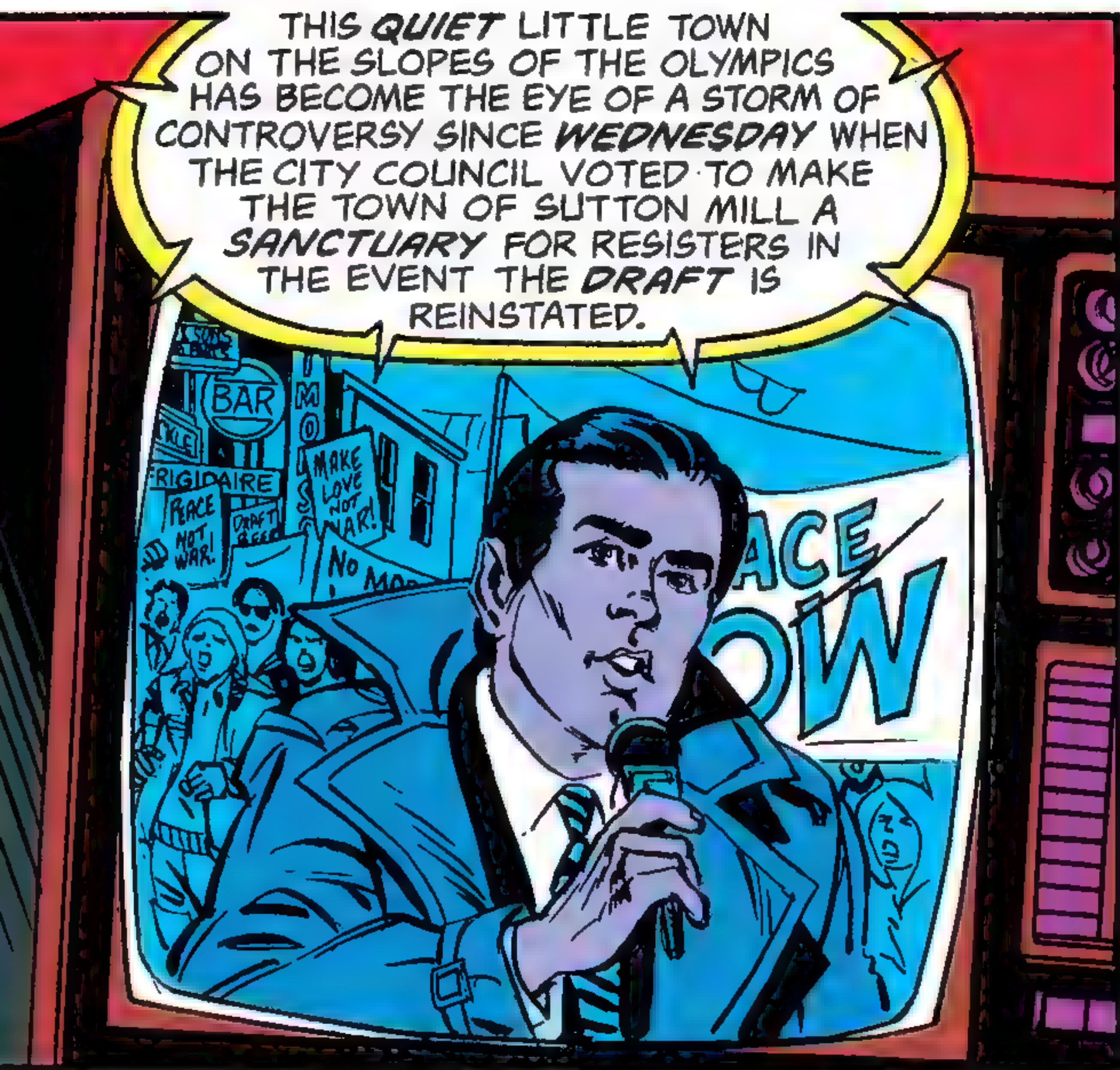
DON'T TICKLE,
DON'T TICKLE, DON'T-
TICKLEDON'TTICKLE-
DON'TTICKLE!

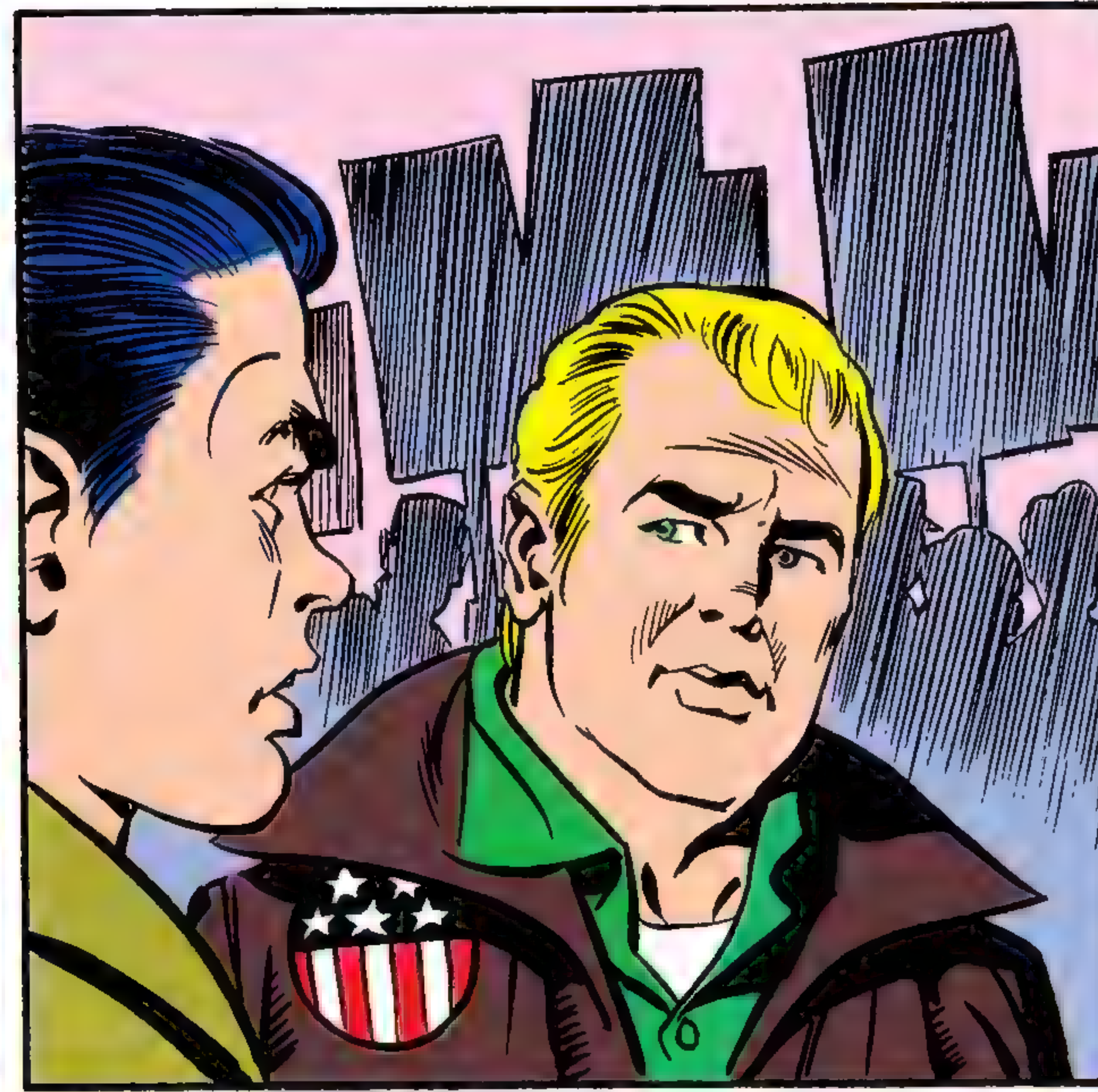


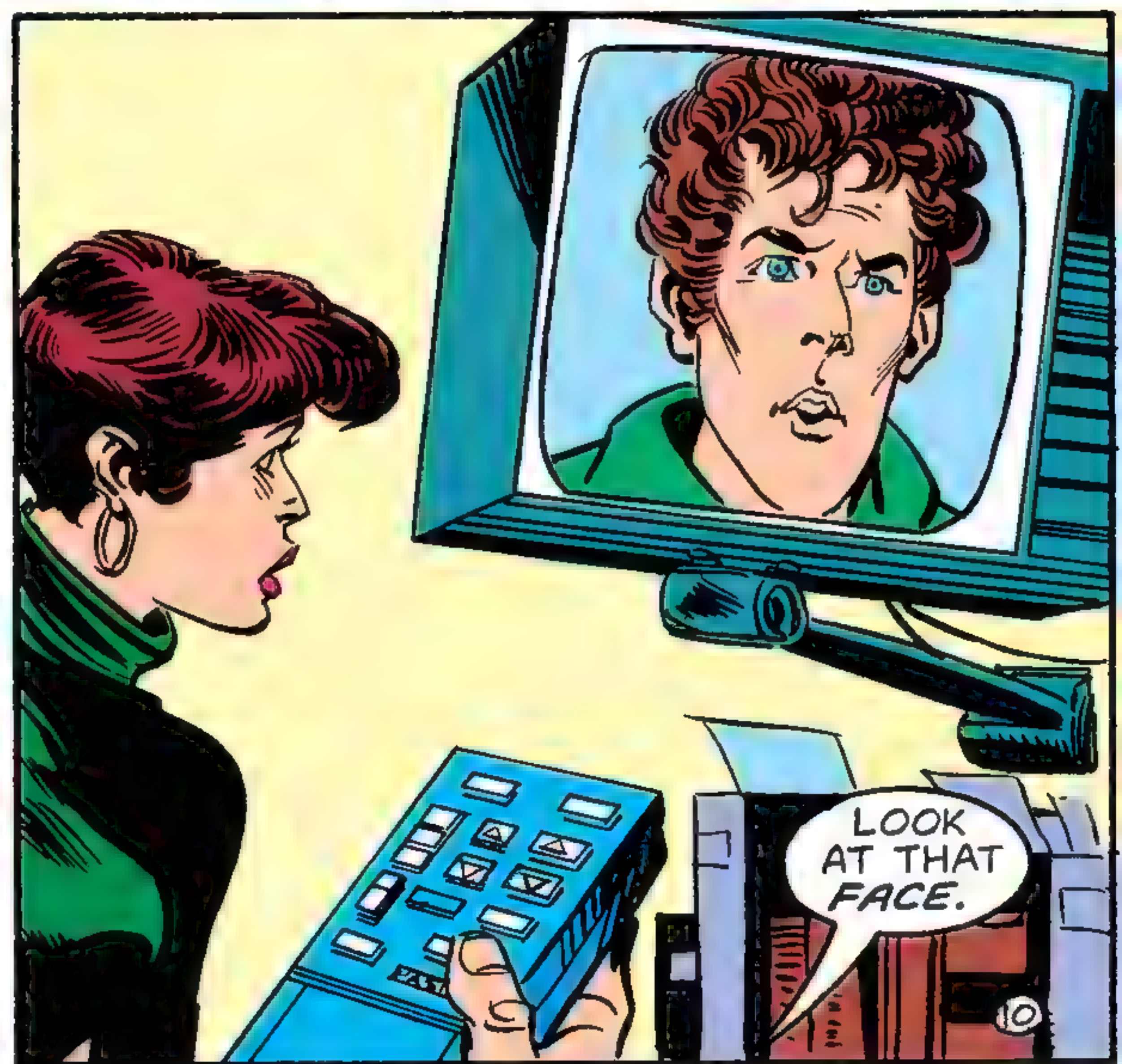
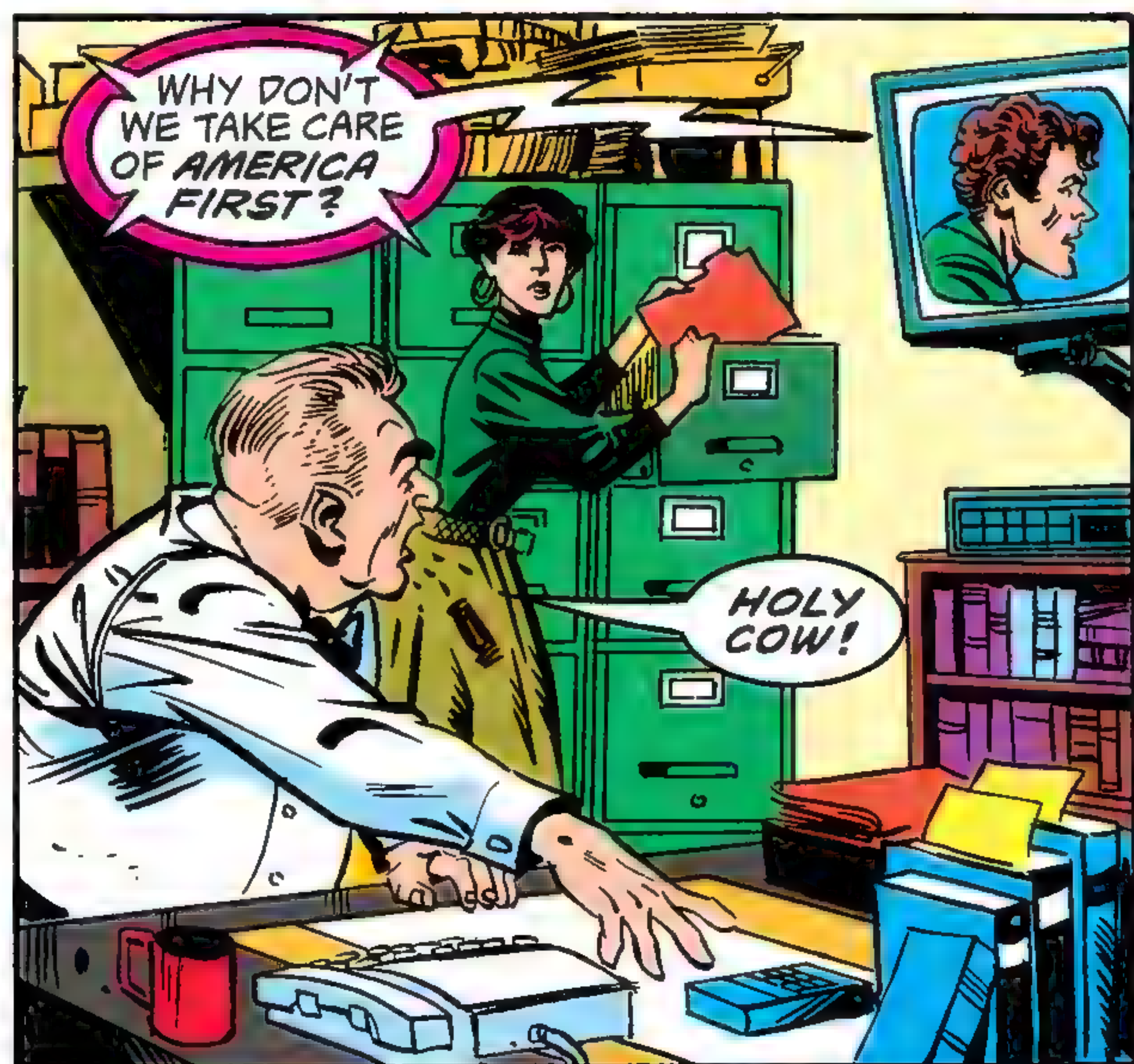
STREET OF THE TIMES

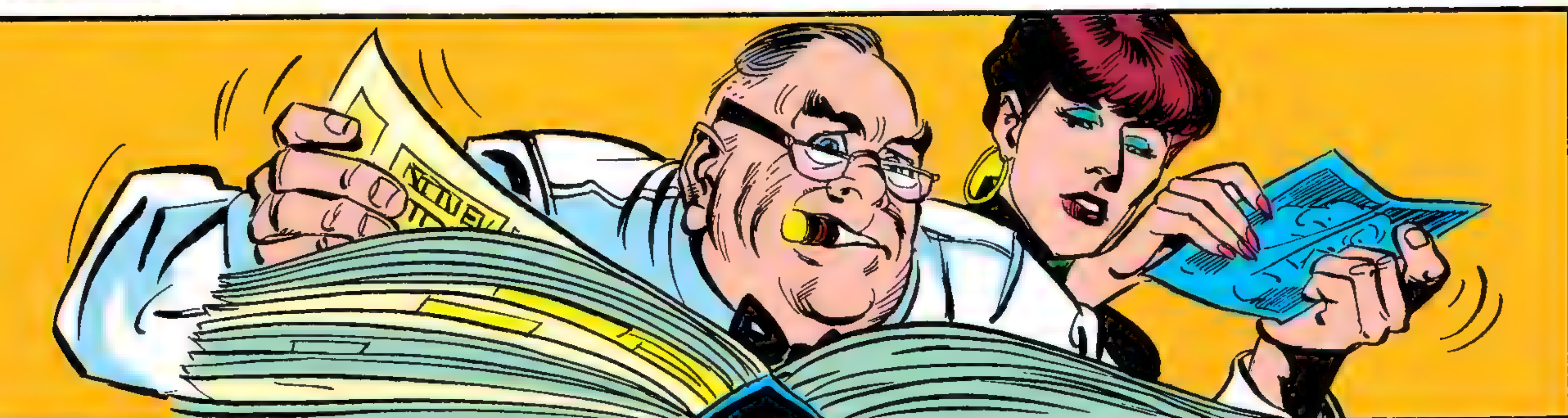
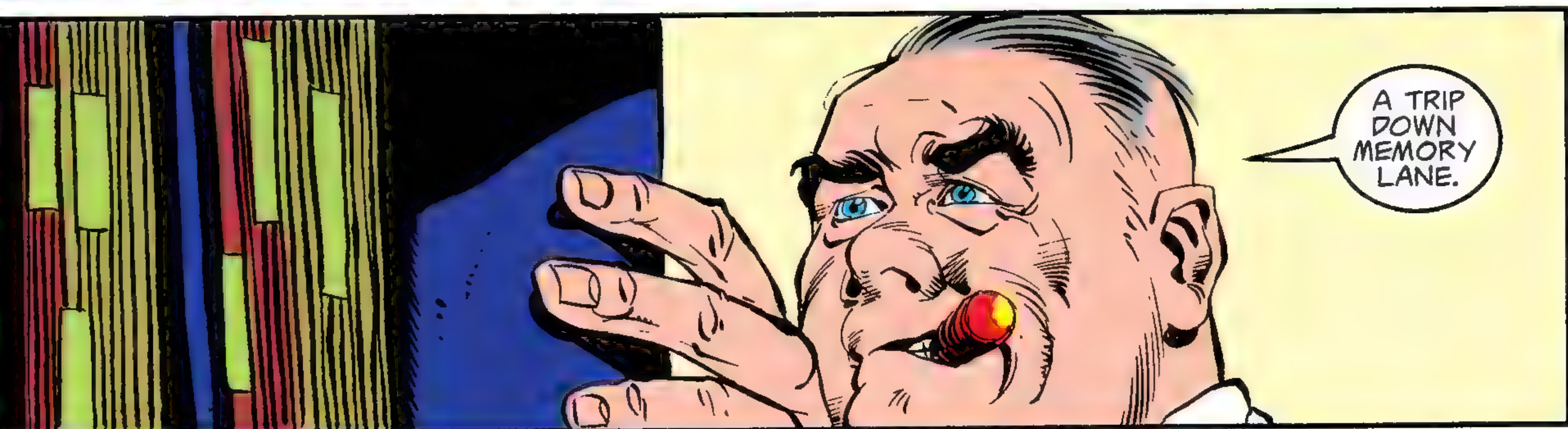
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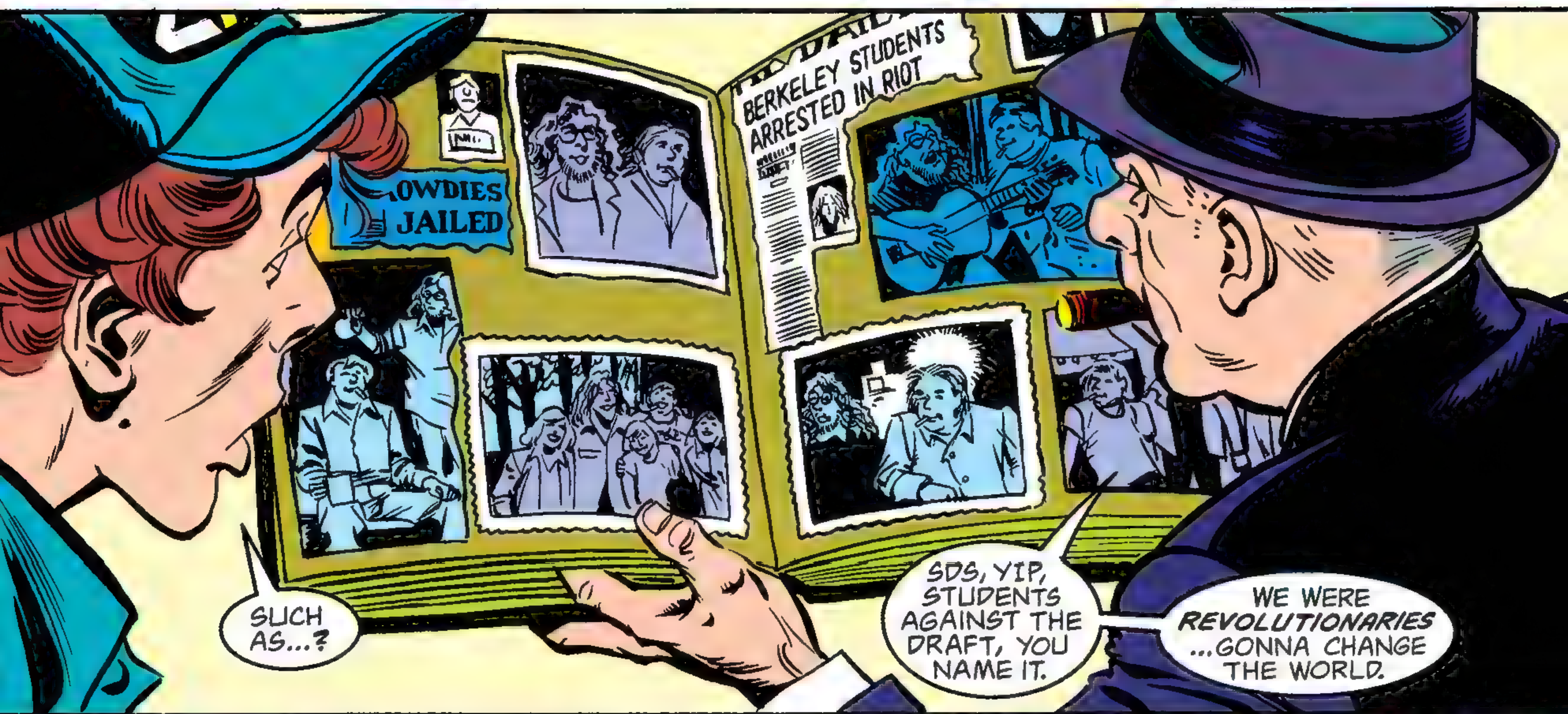














The Herald

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FINAL

VOL. XVIII

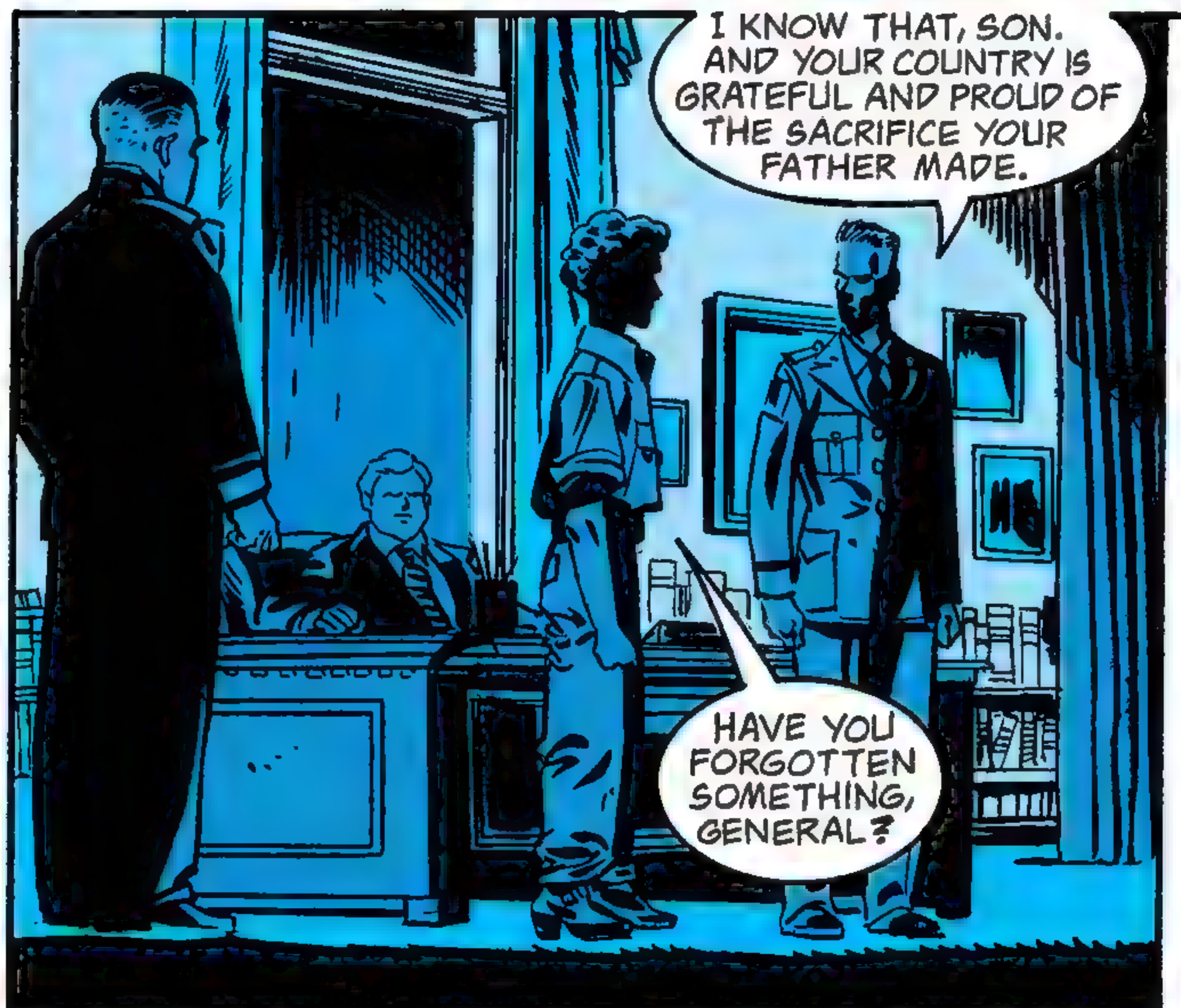
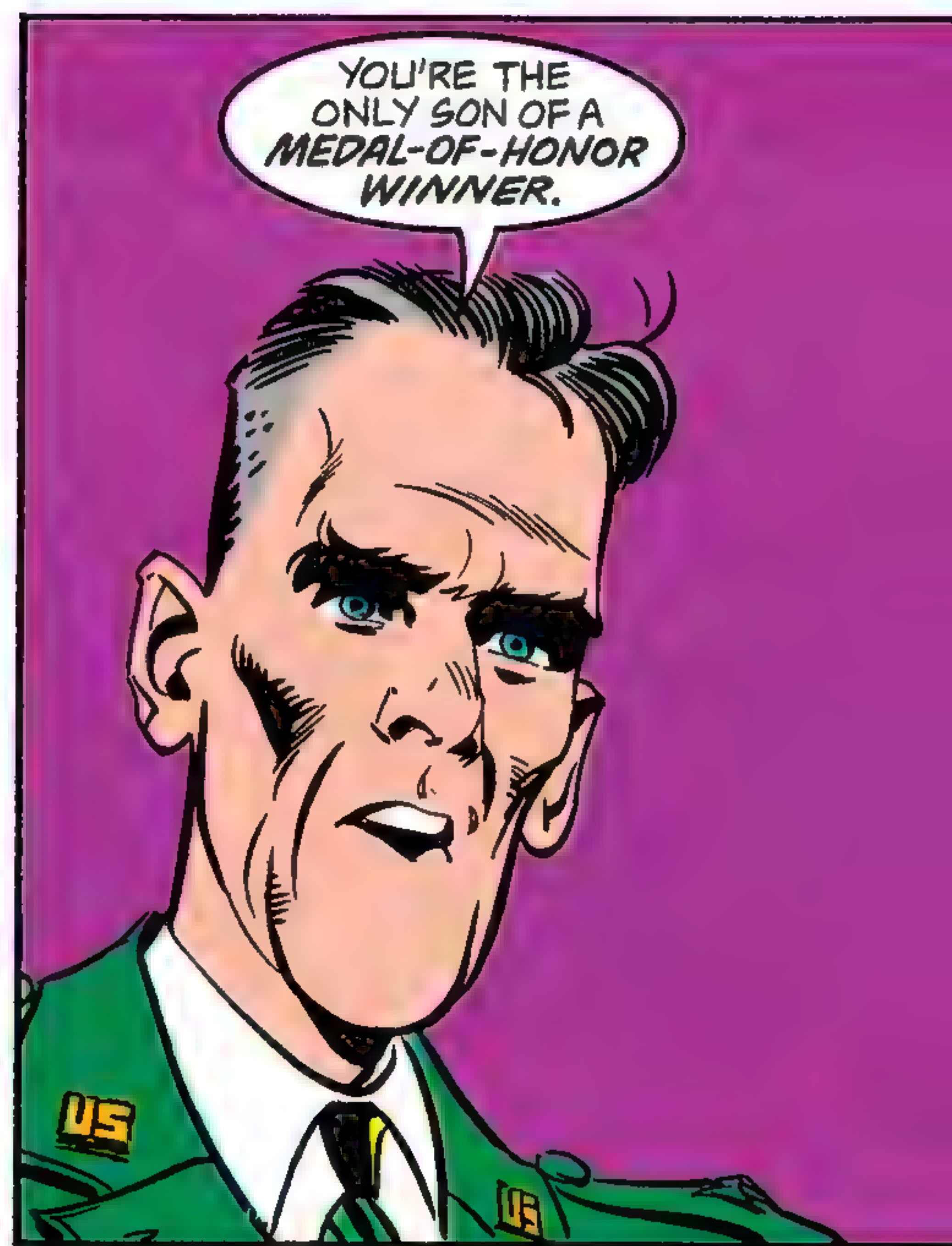
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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1992

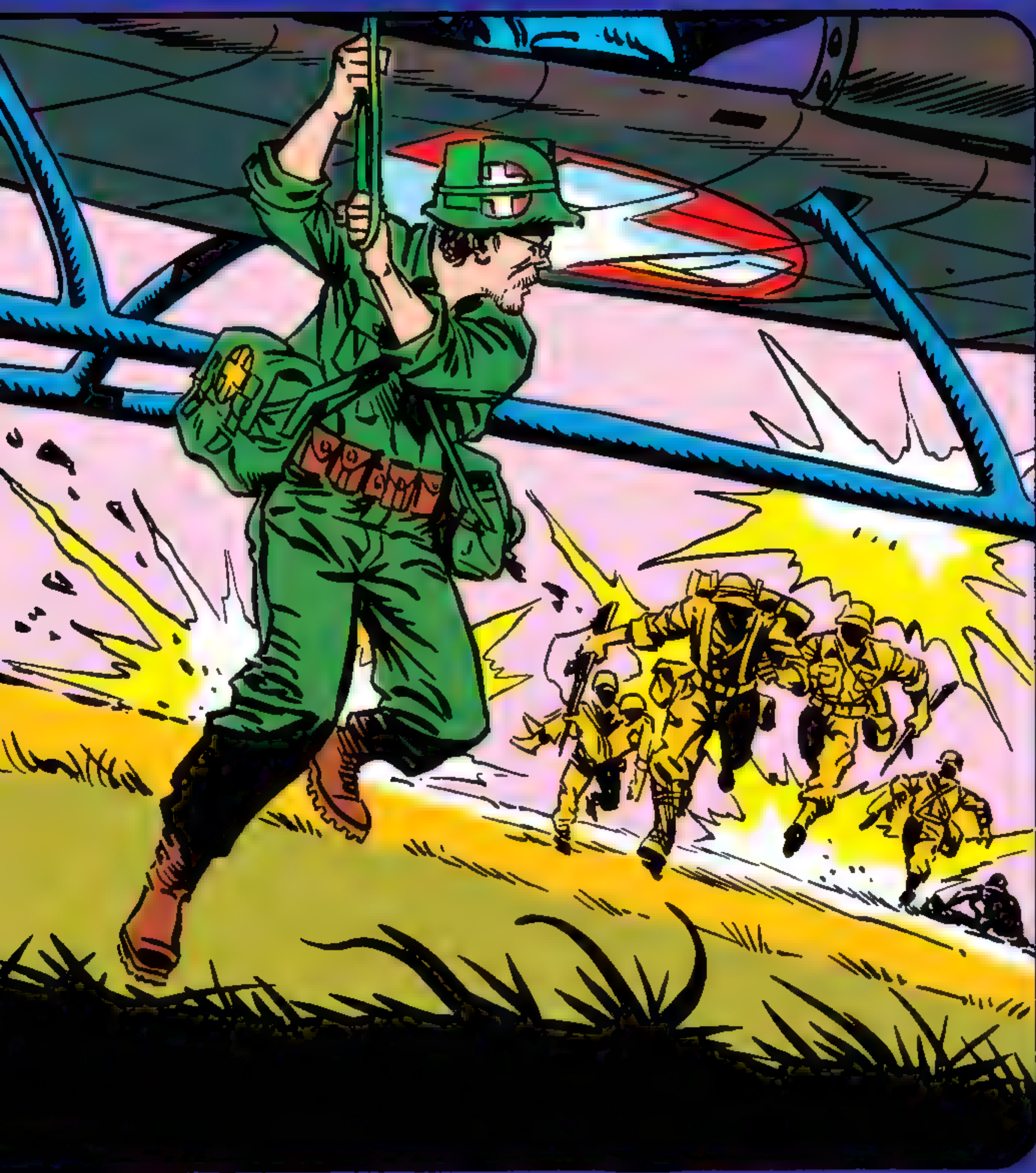
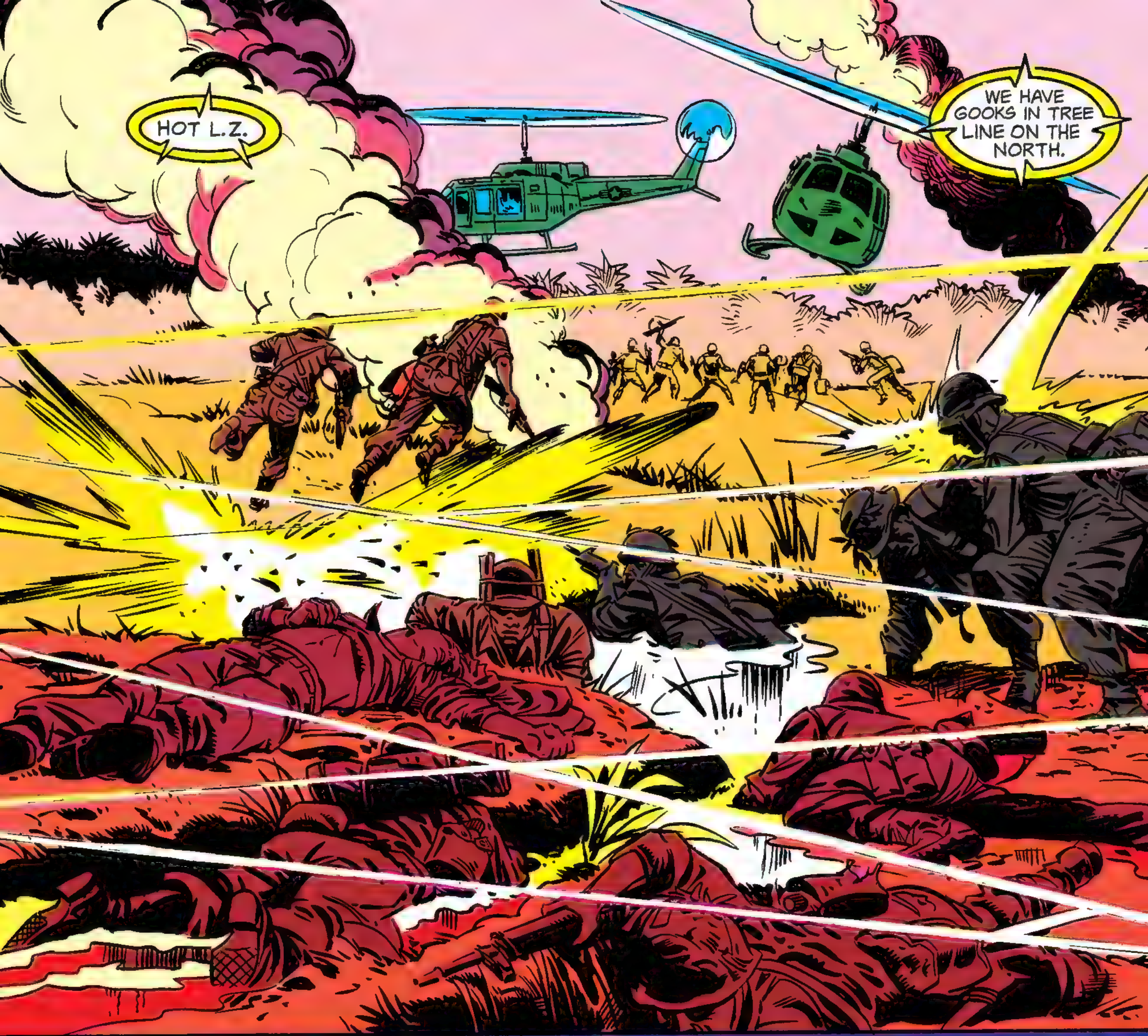
“HELL NO! I WON’T GO!”

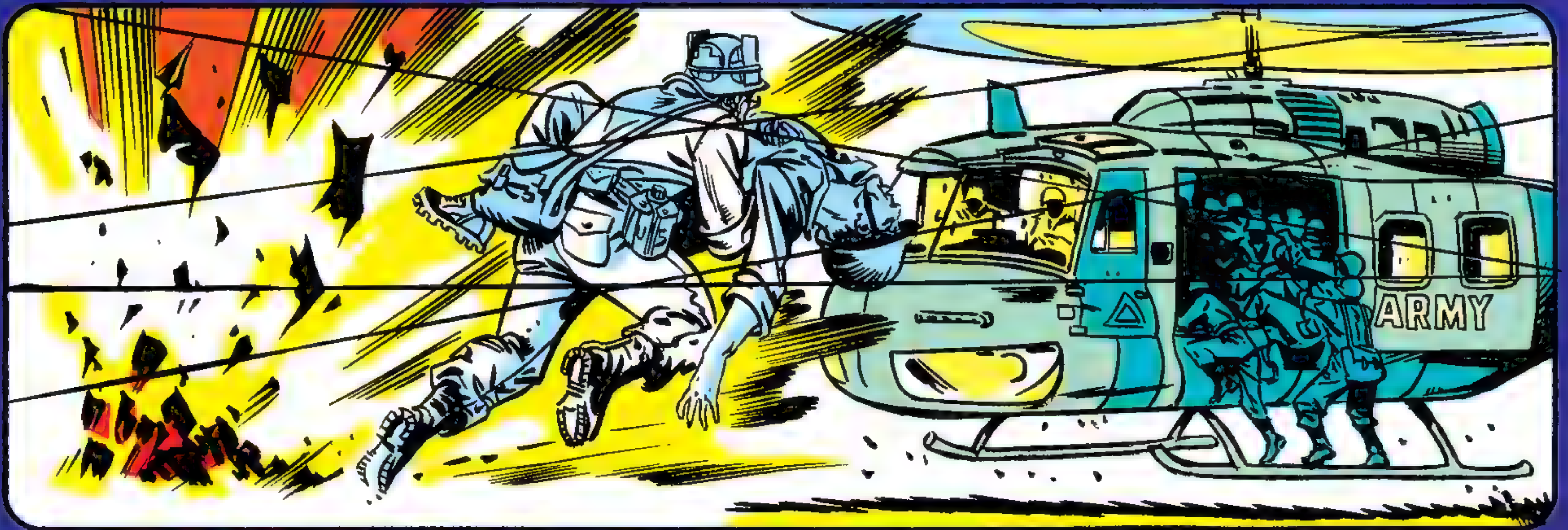
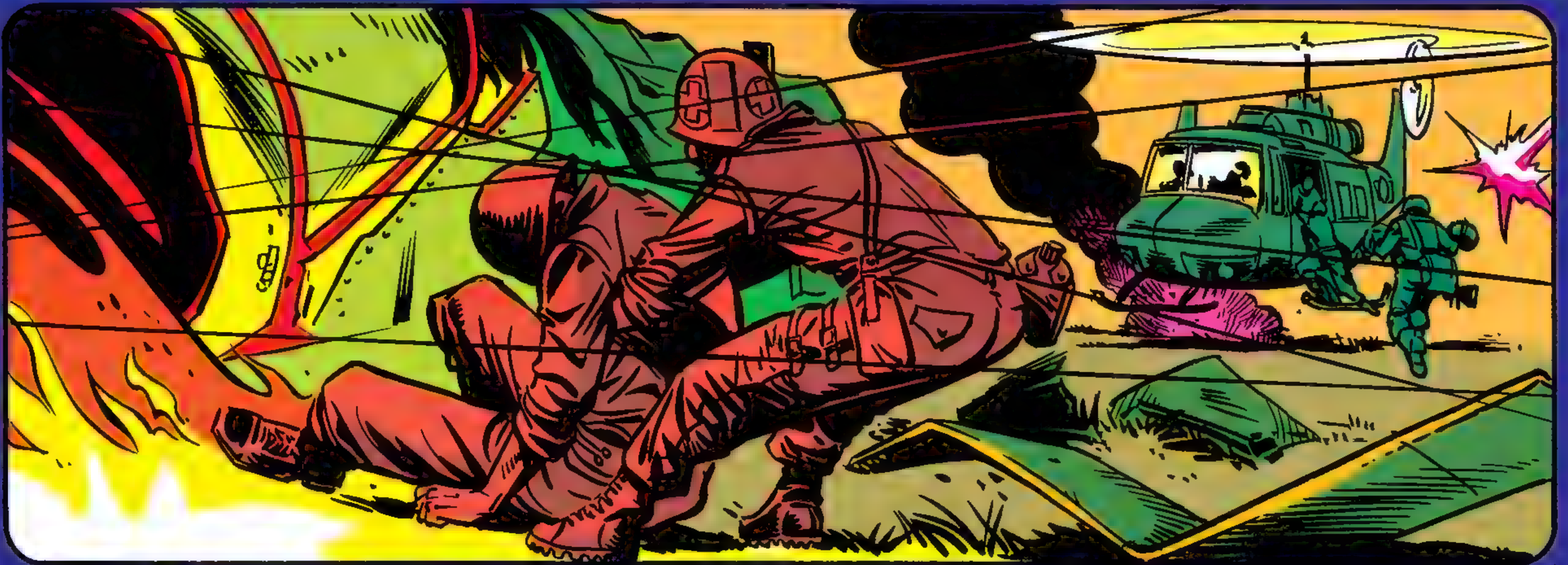
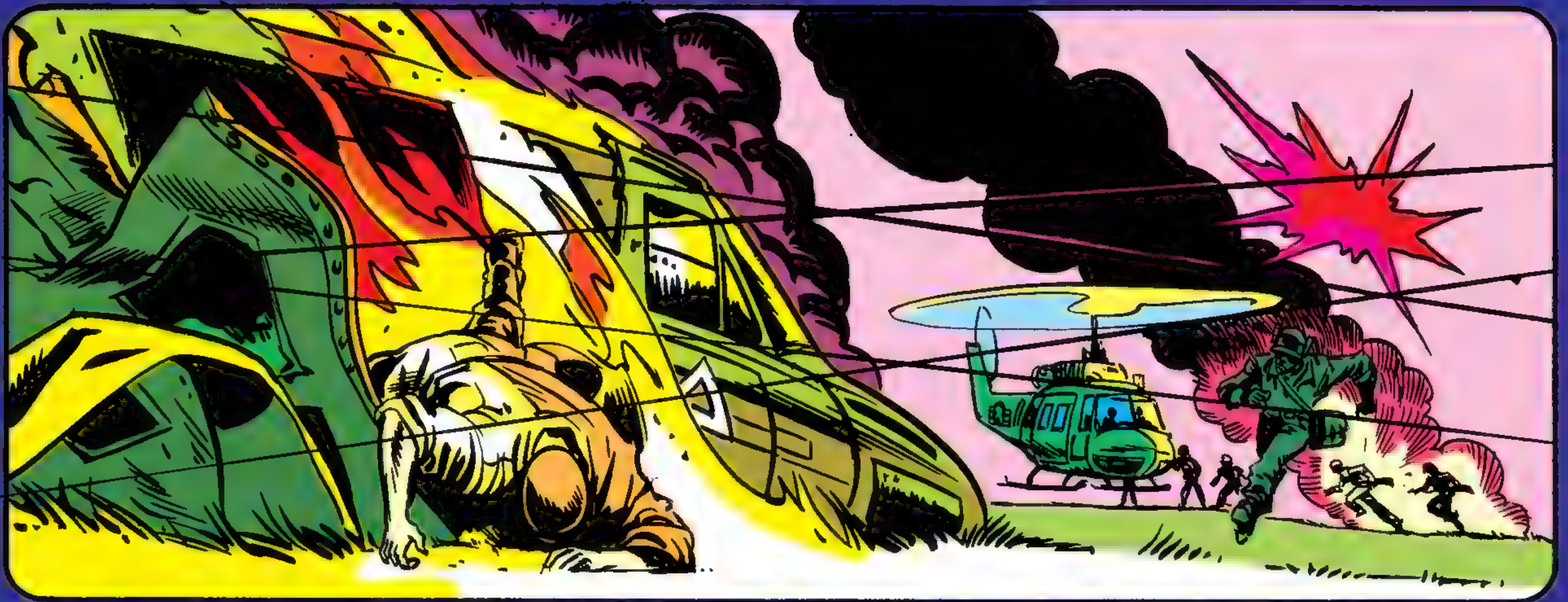


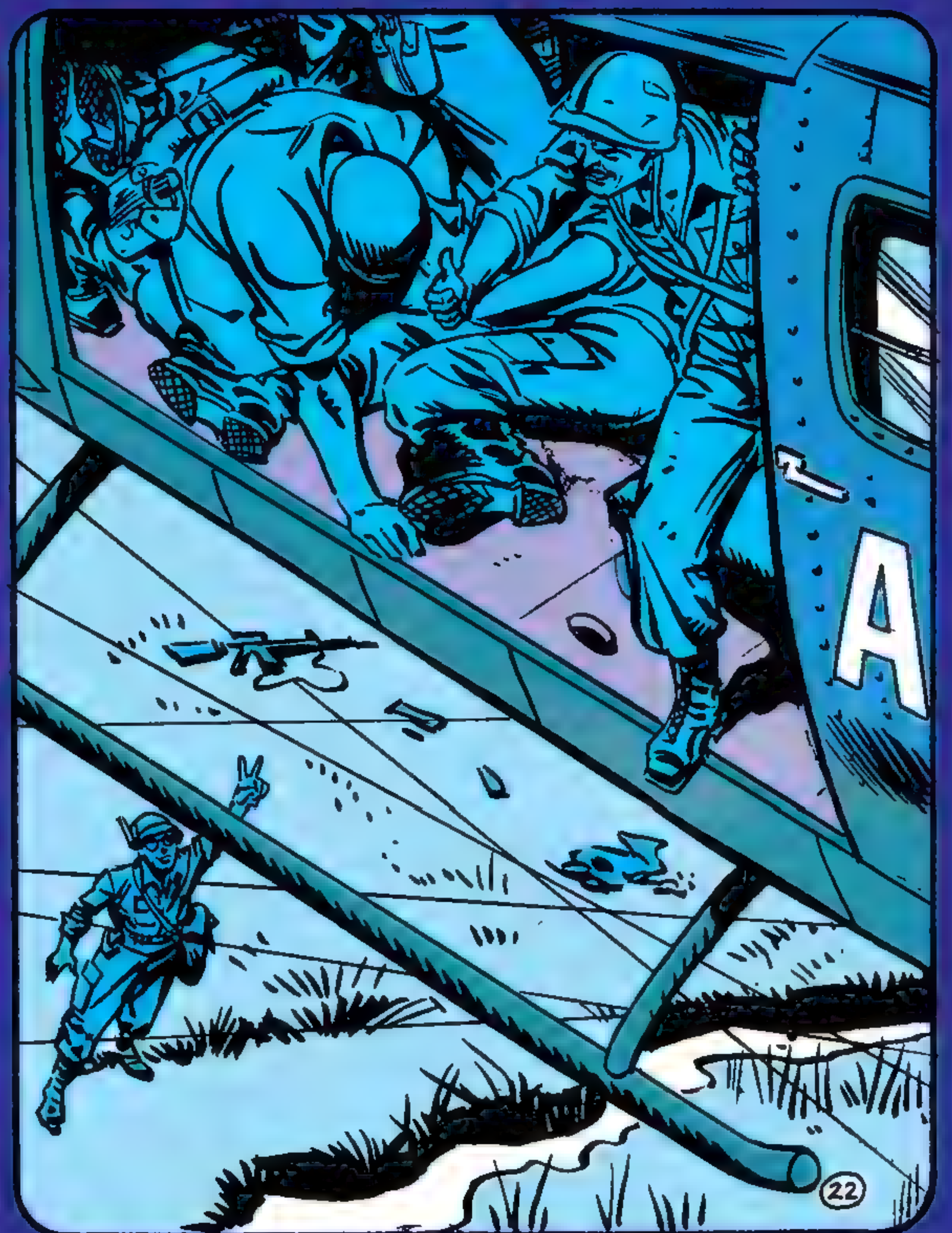
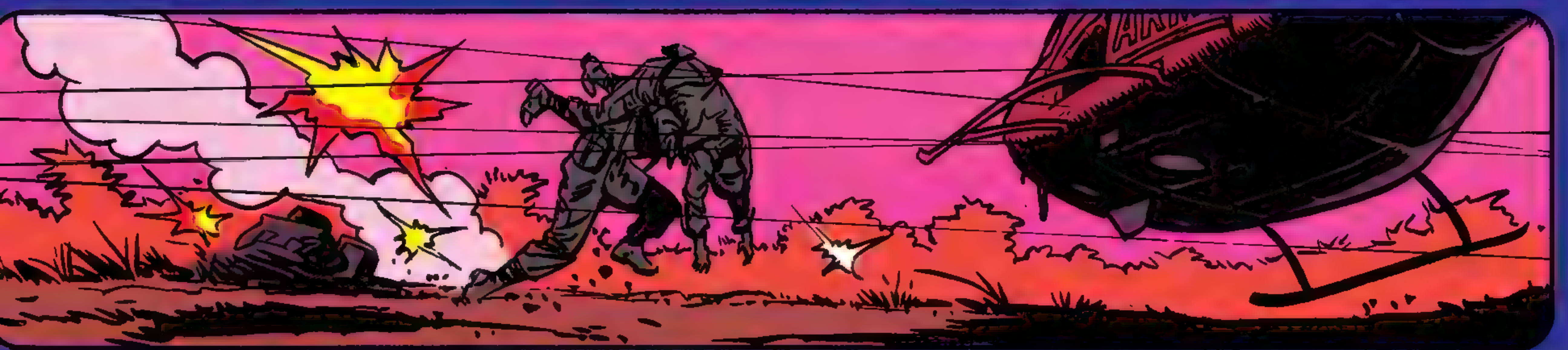
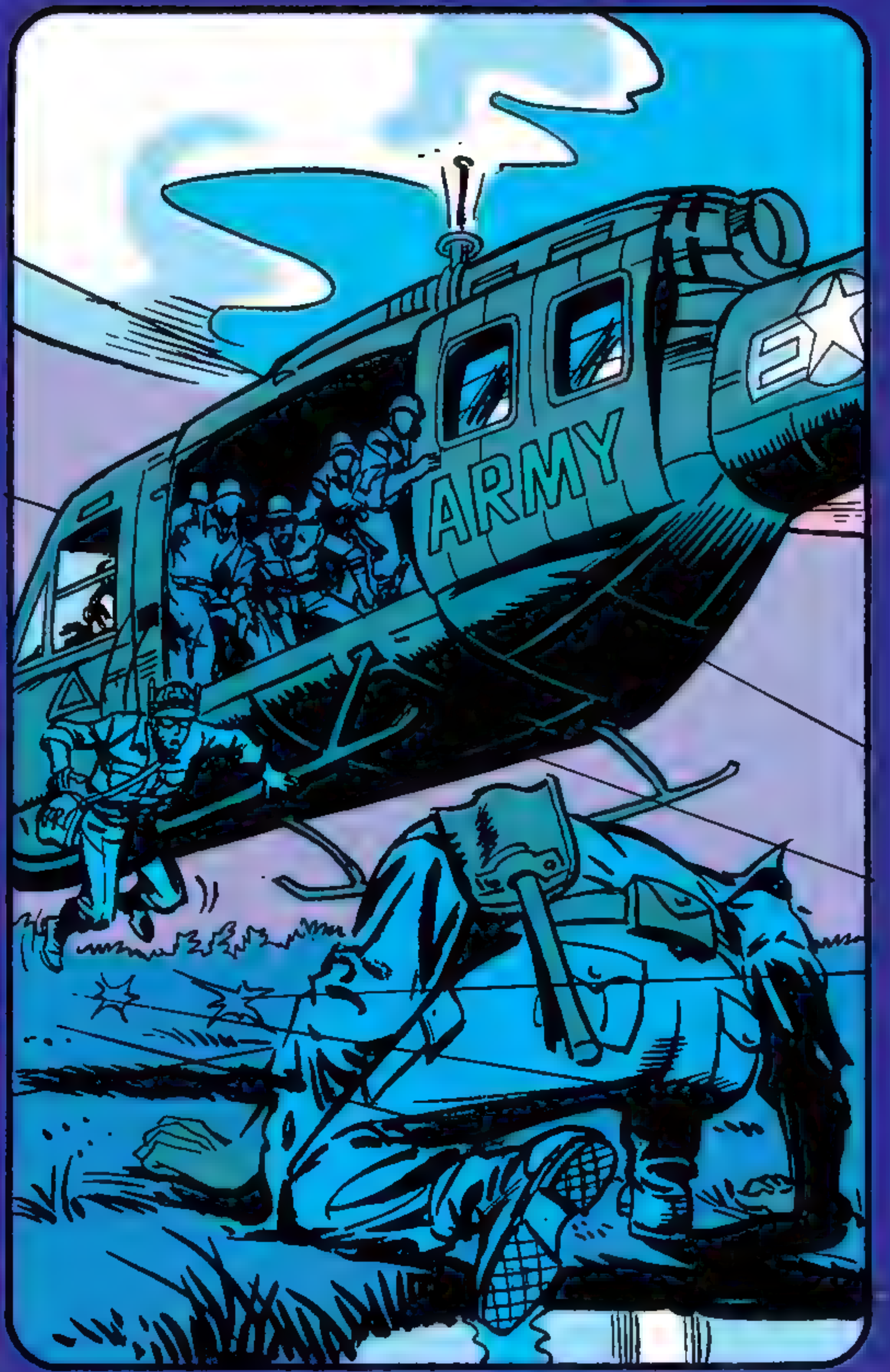


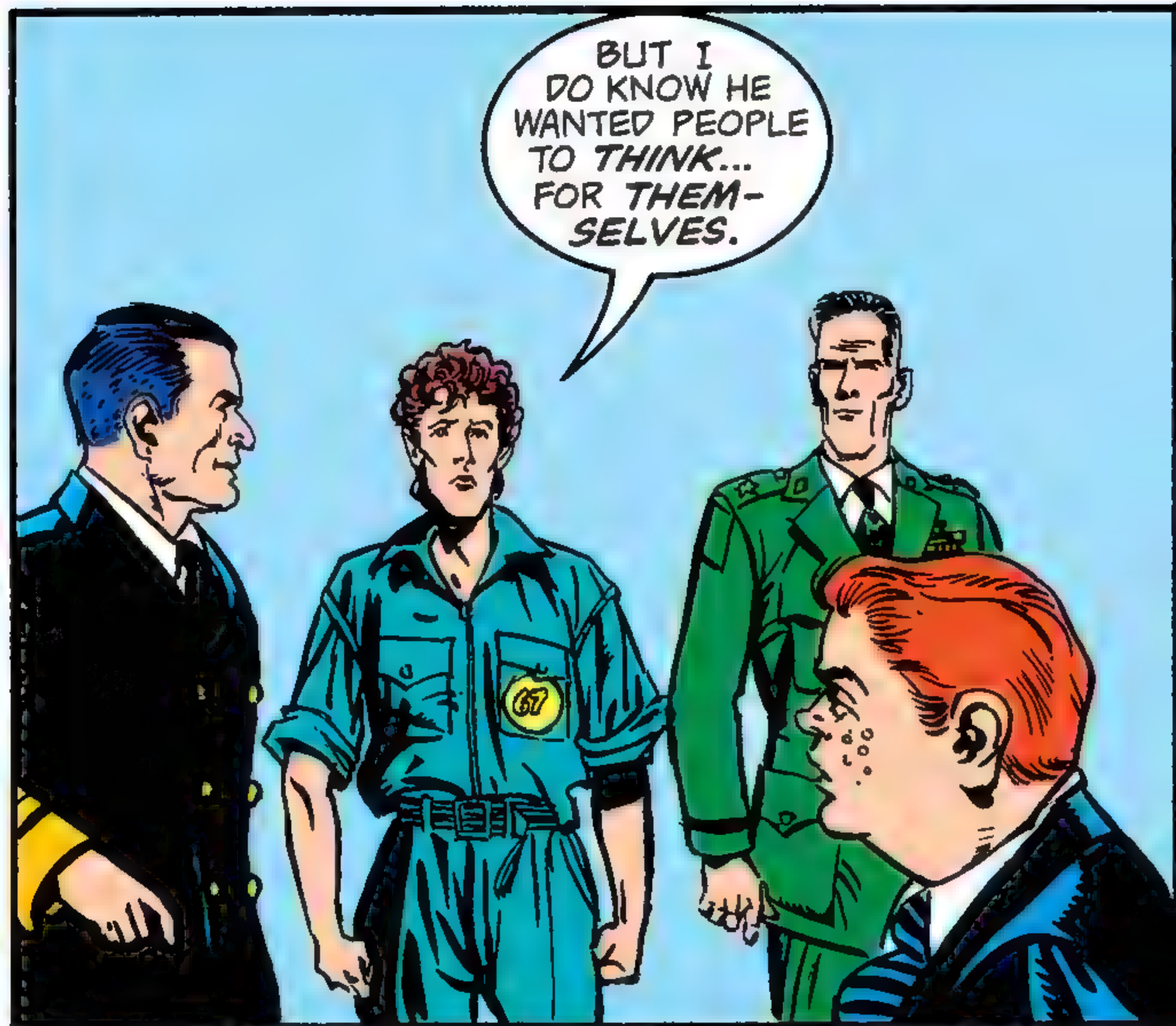














CIVILIZATION
DEAD AHEAD.

I CAN
HEAR A CHILI
DOG CALLING
MY NAME.



WHAT'S ALL
THIS?
SOME KIND OF
CELEBRATION?

IT
DOESN'T
LOOK VERY
FESTIVE TO
ME.



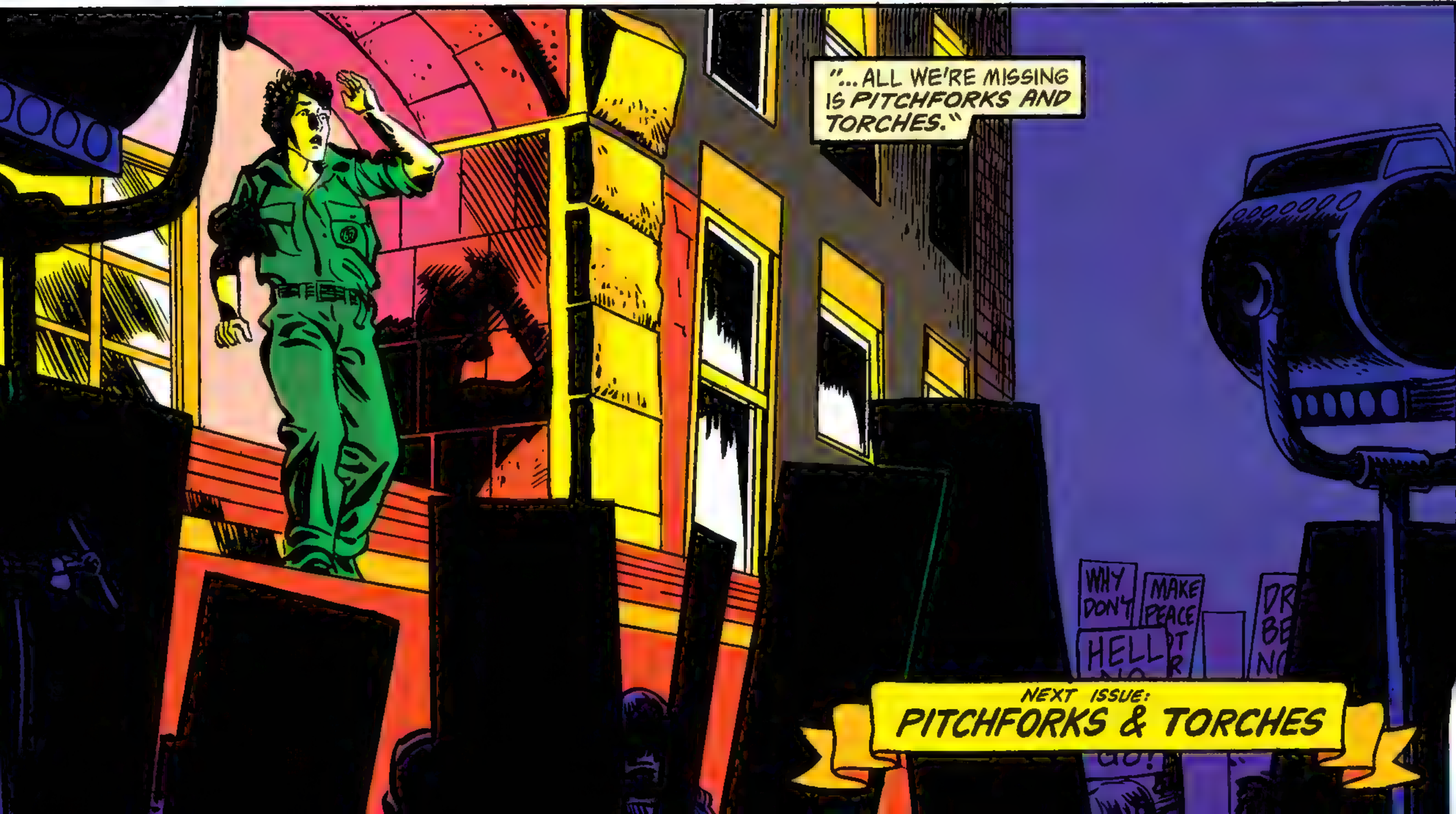
YOU
GOT THAT
RIGHT.

LOOKS
LIKE A SCENE
FROM A
FRANKENSTEIN
MOVIE...

HELL
NO
WE WON'T
GO!

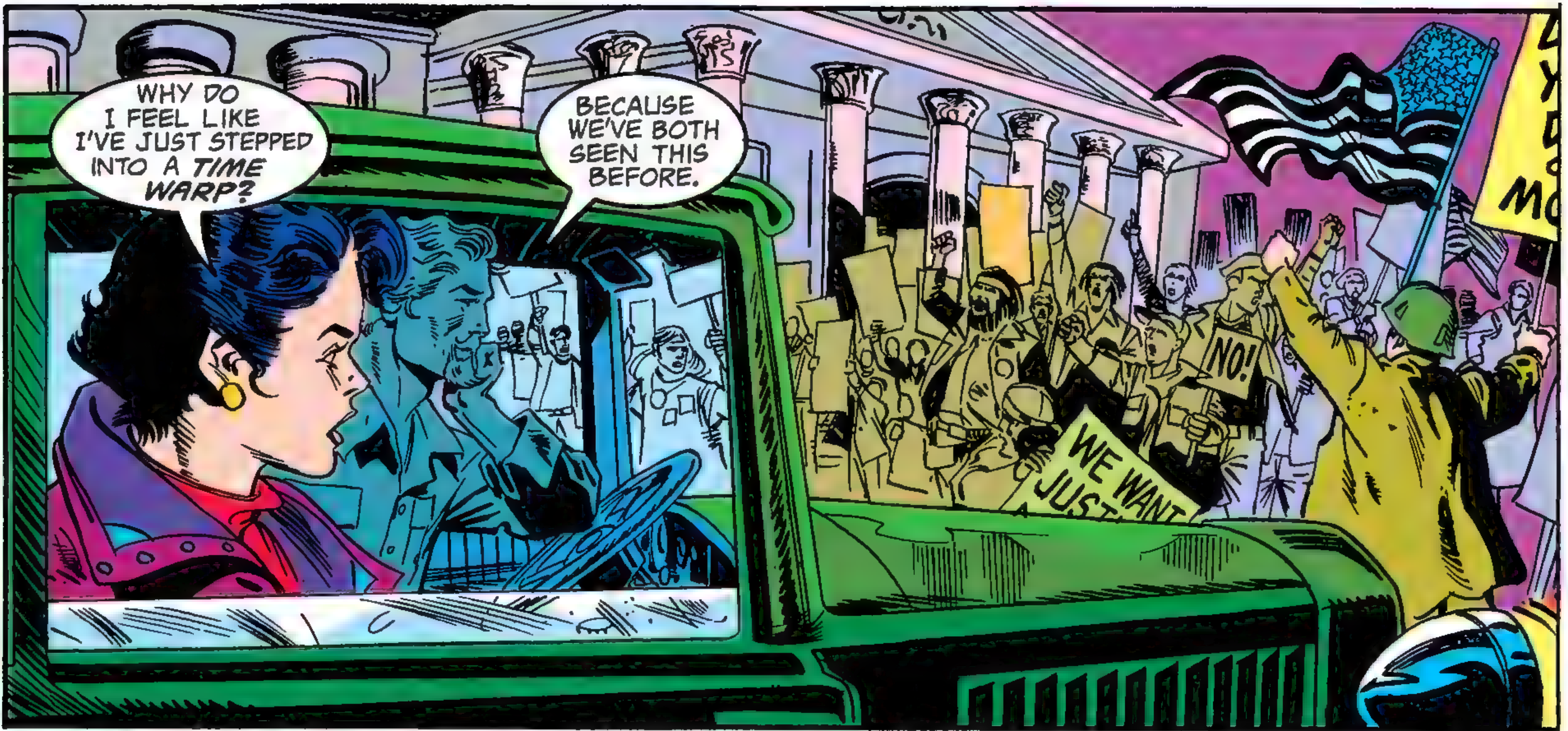
NEVER
NEVER
NEVER

I CAN
DIE
AT HOME.



"...ALL WE'RE MISSING
IS PITCHFORKS AND
TORCHES."

NEXT ISSUE:
PITCHFORKS & TORCHES

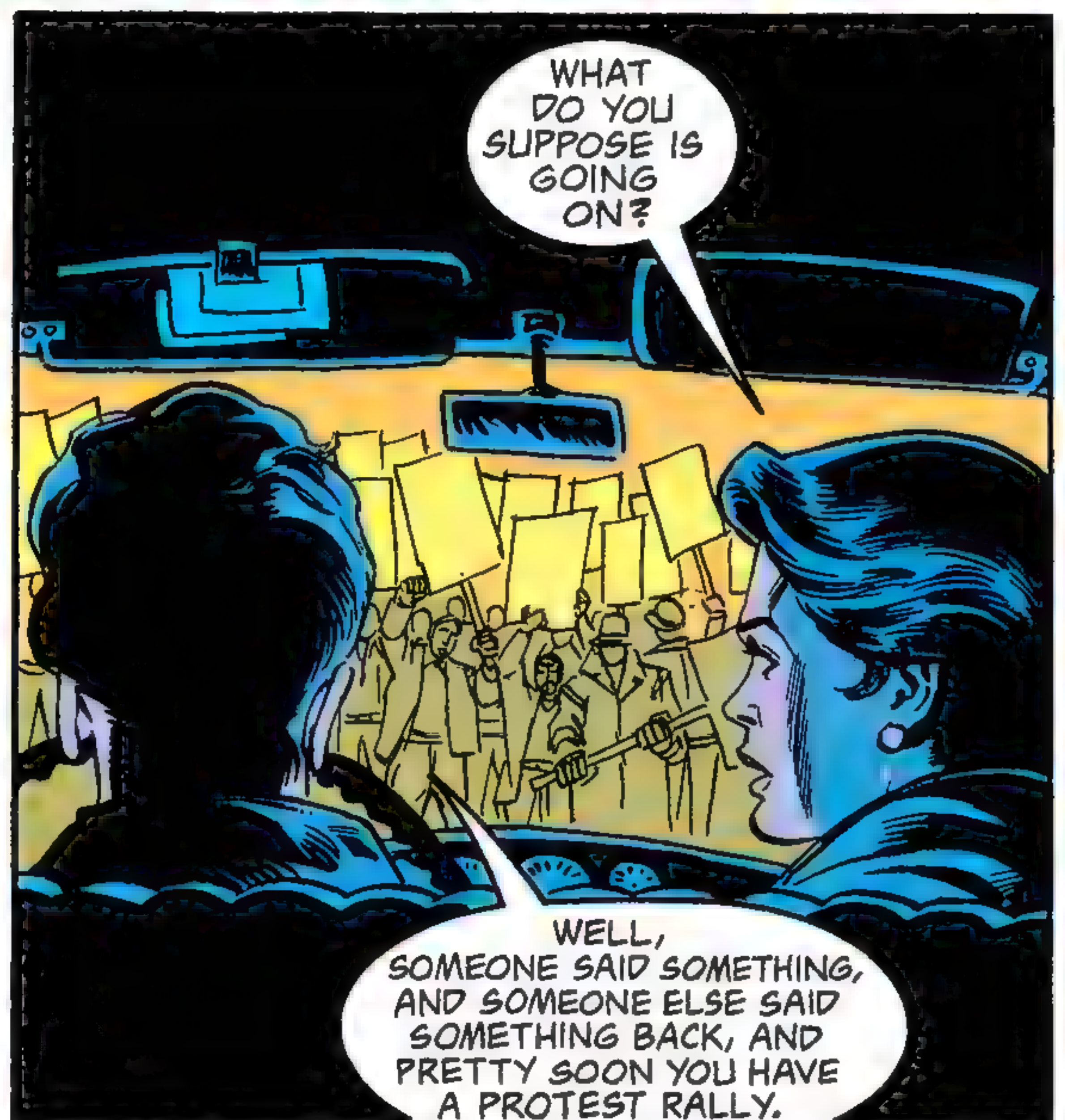


WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I'VE JUST STEPPED INTO A *TIME WARP*?

BECAUSE WE'VE BOTH SEEN THIS BEFORE.

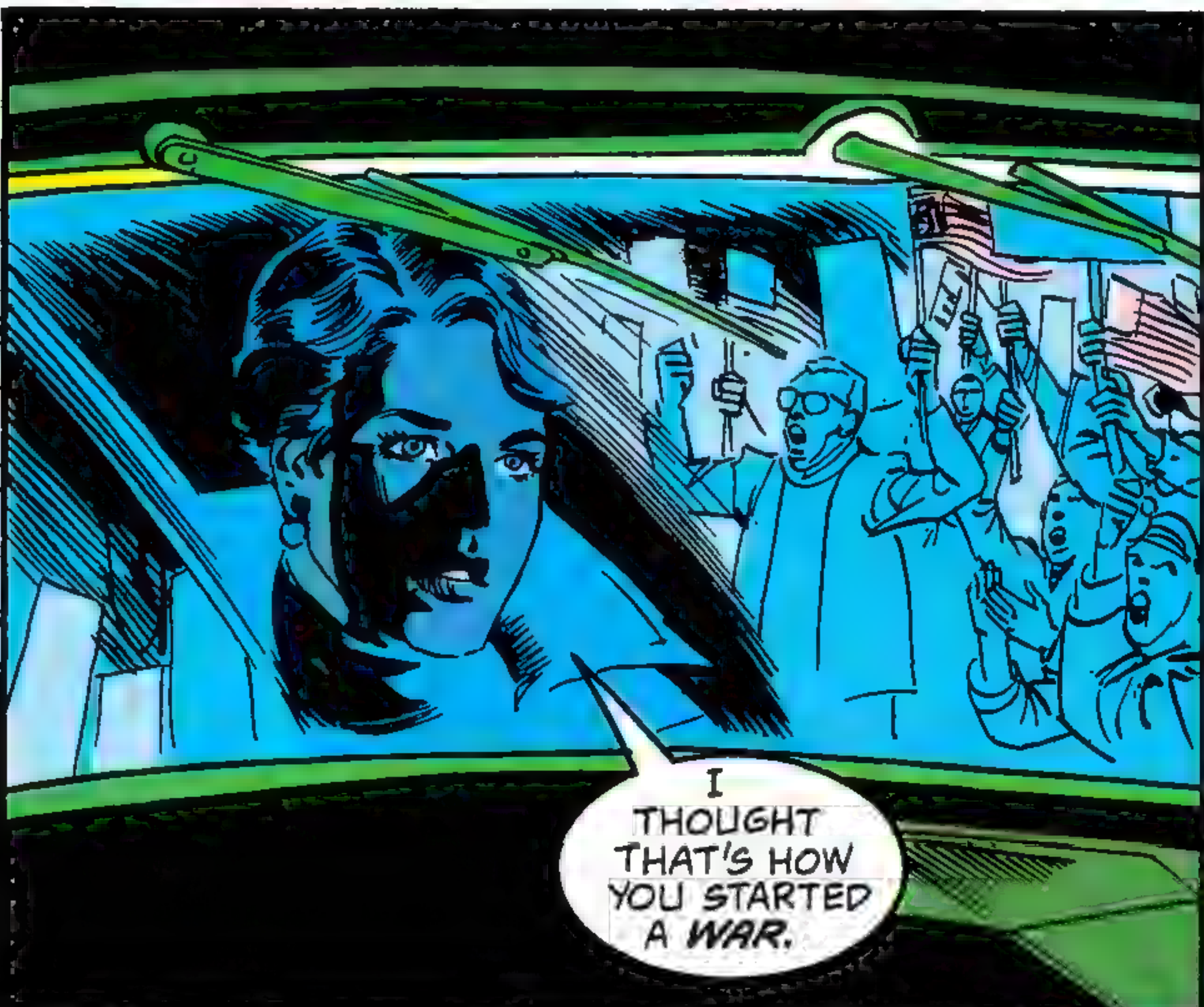


WELL, SOME OF US WEREN'T ALLOWED TO STAY UP TO WATCH THE *LATE NEWS*.



WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IS GOING ON?

WELL, SOMEONE SAID SOMETHING, AND SOMEONE ELSE SAID SOMETHING BACK, AND PRETTY SOON YOU HAVE A PROTEST RALLY.



I THOUGHT THAT'S HOW YOU STARTED A *WAR*.



SAME THING.

PITCHFORKS & TORCHES

MIKE GRELL
WRITER

FRANK SPRINGER
GUEST PENCILLER

PABLO MARCOS
GUEST INKER

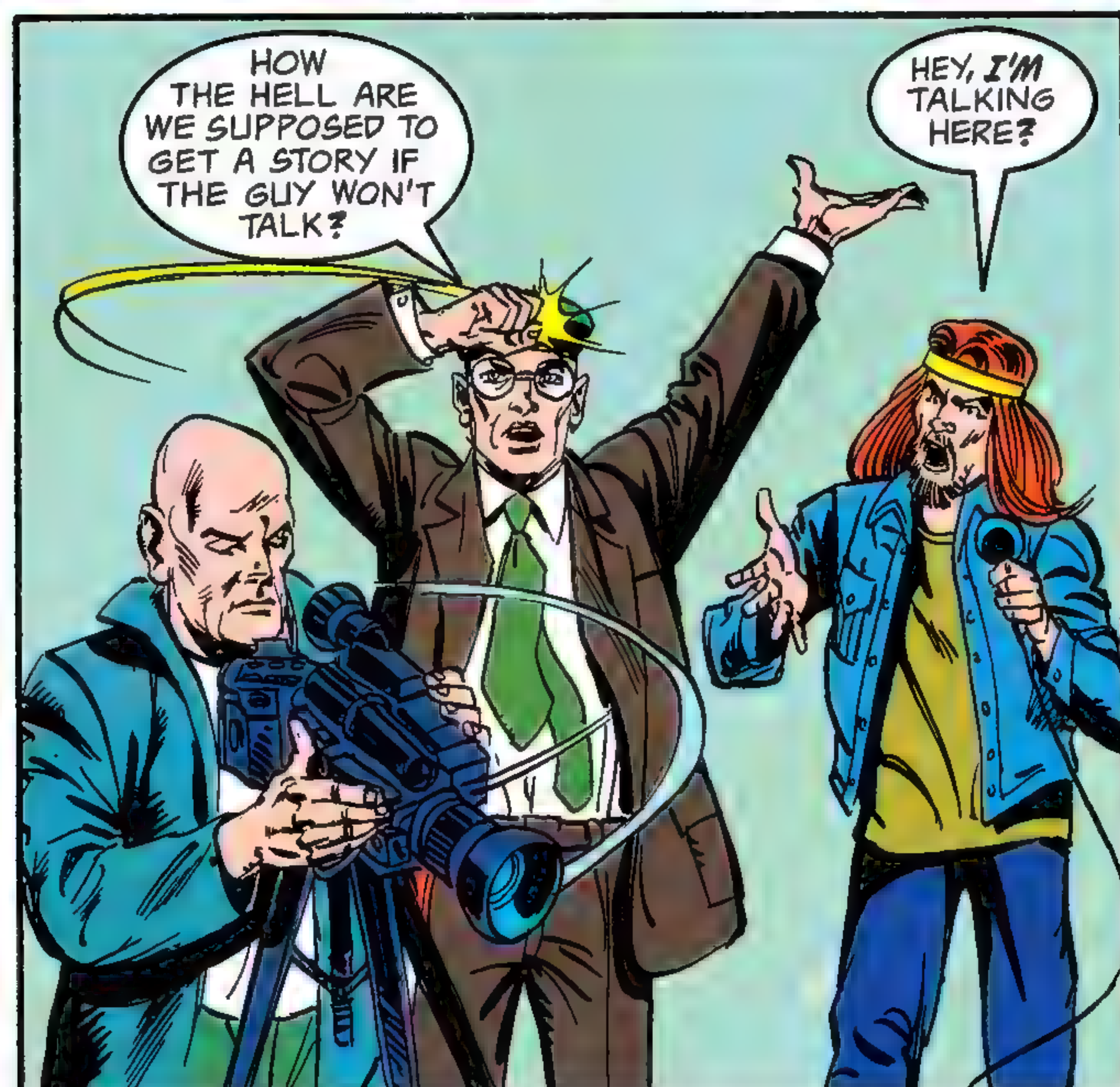
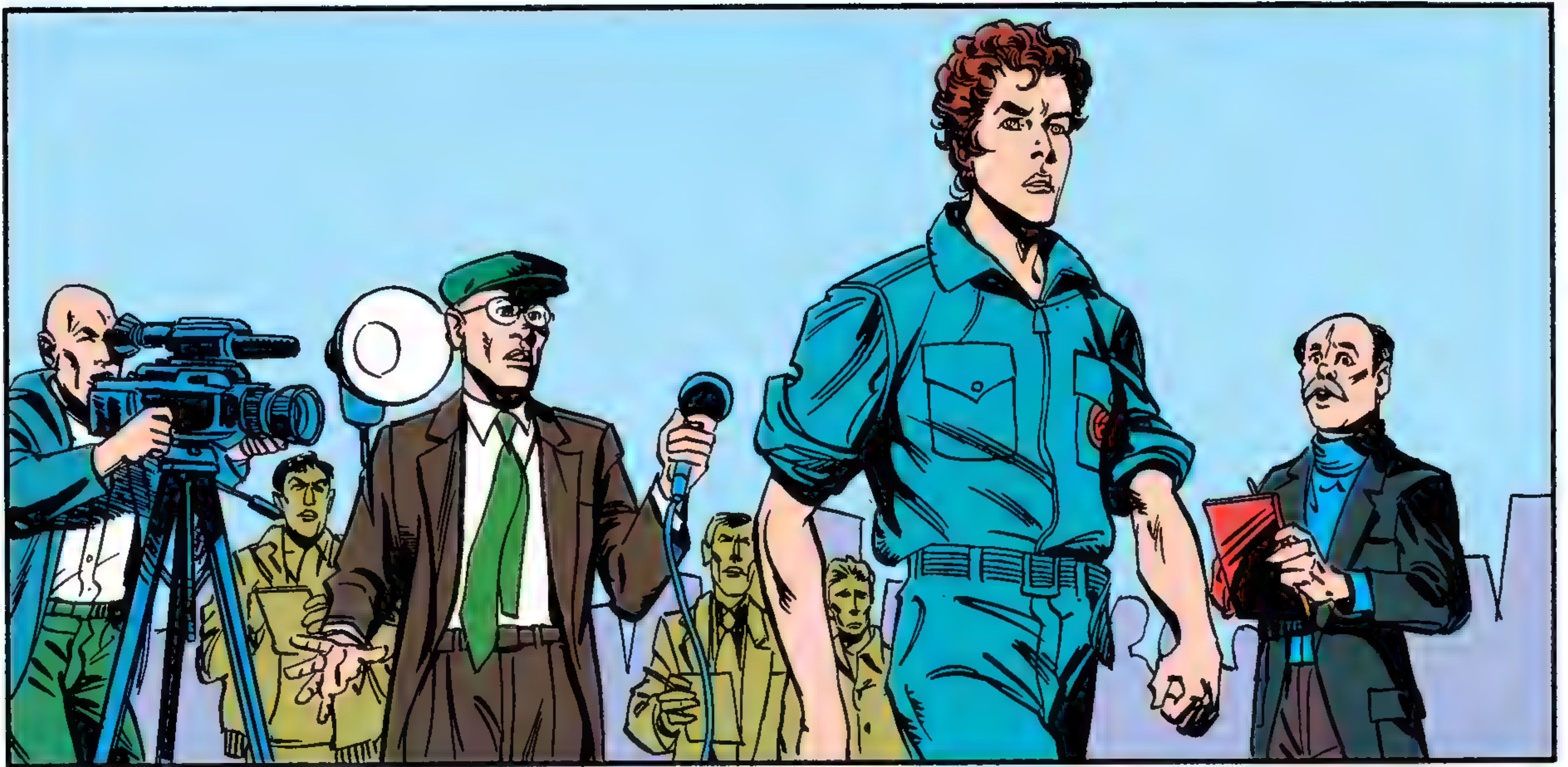
STEVE HAYNIE
LETTERER

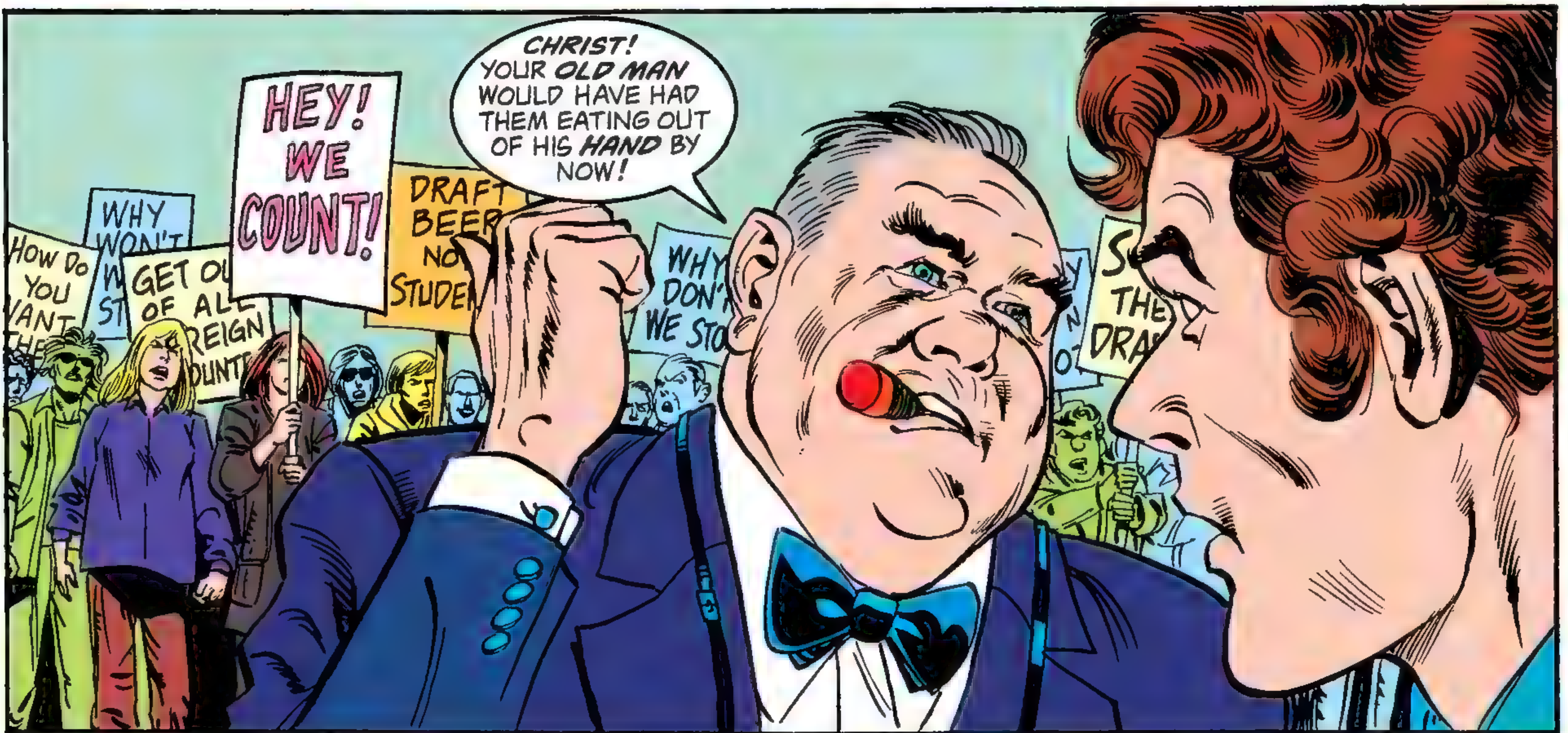
JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST

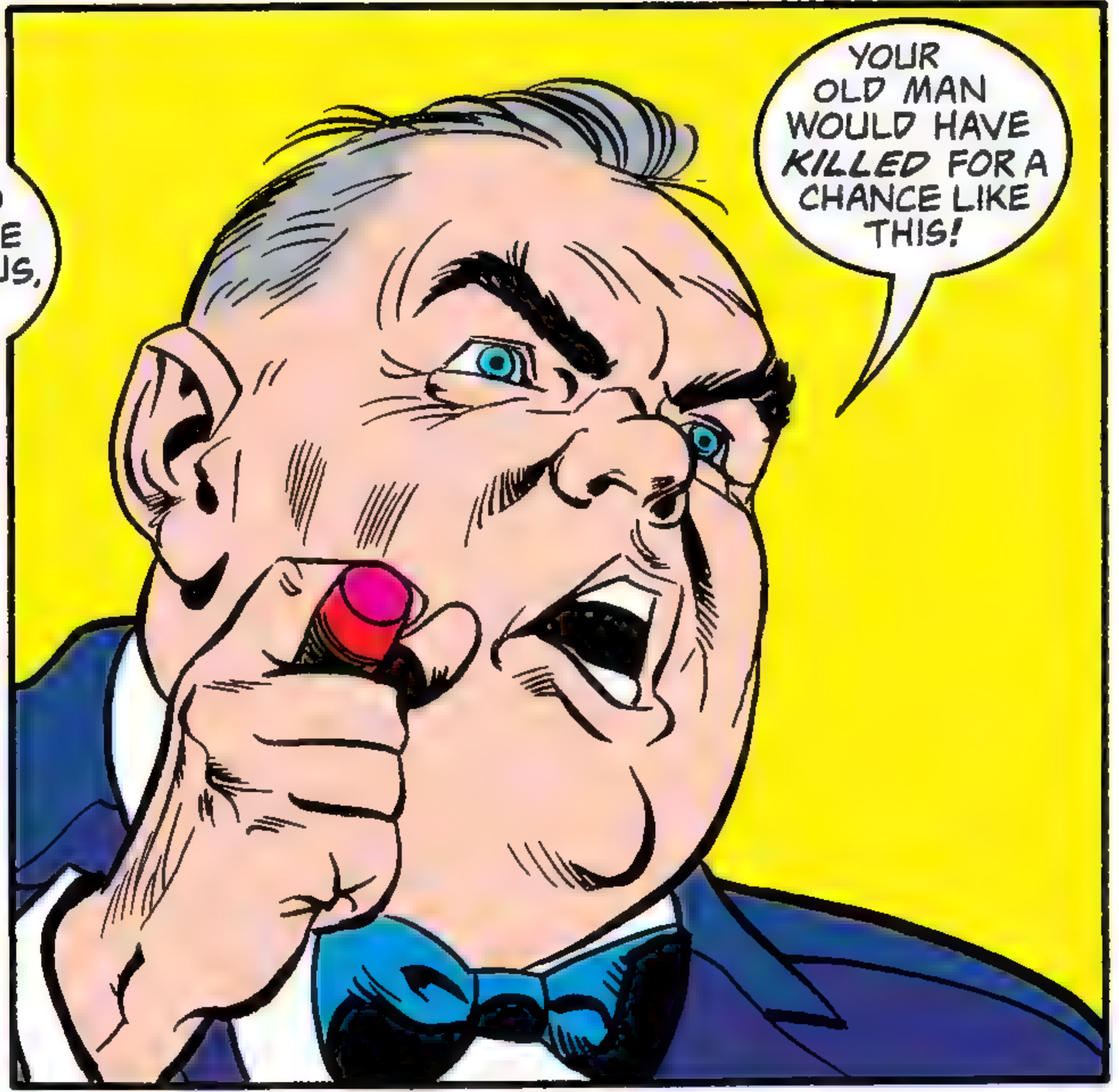


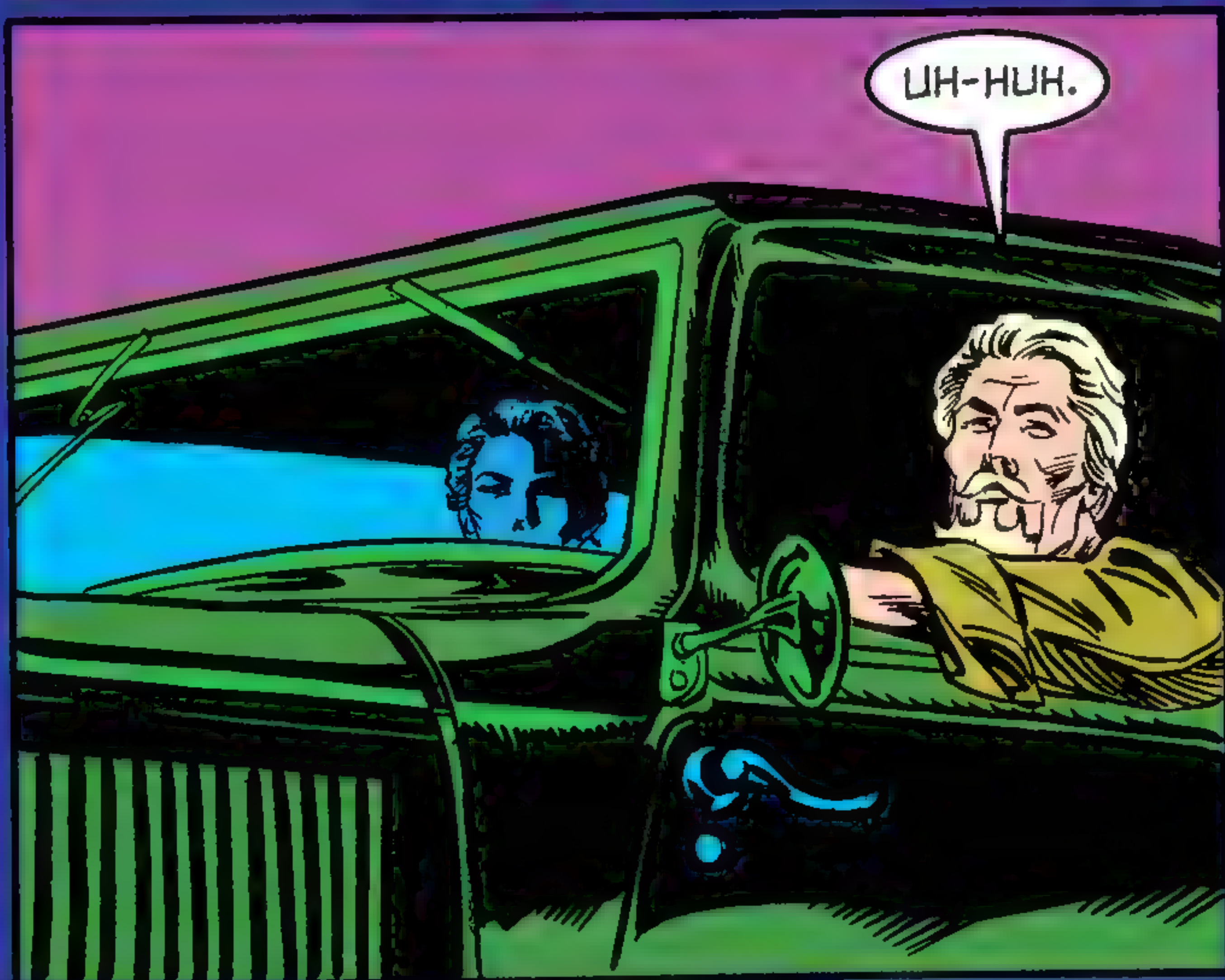














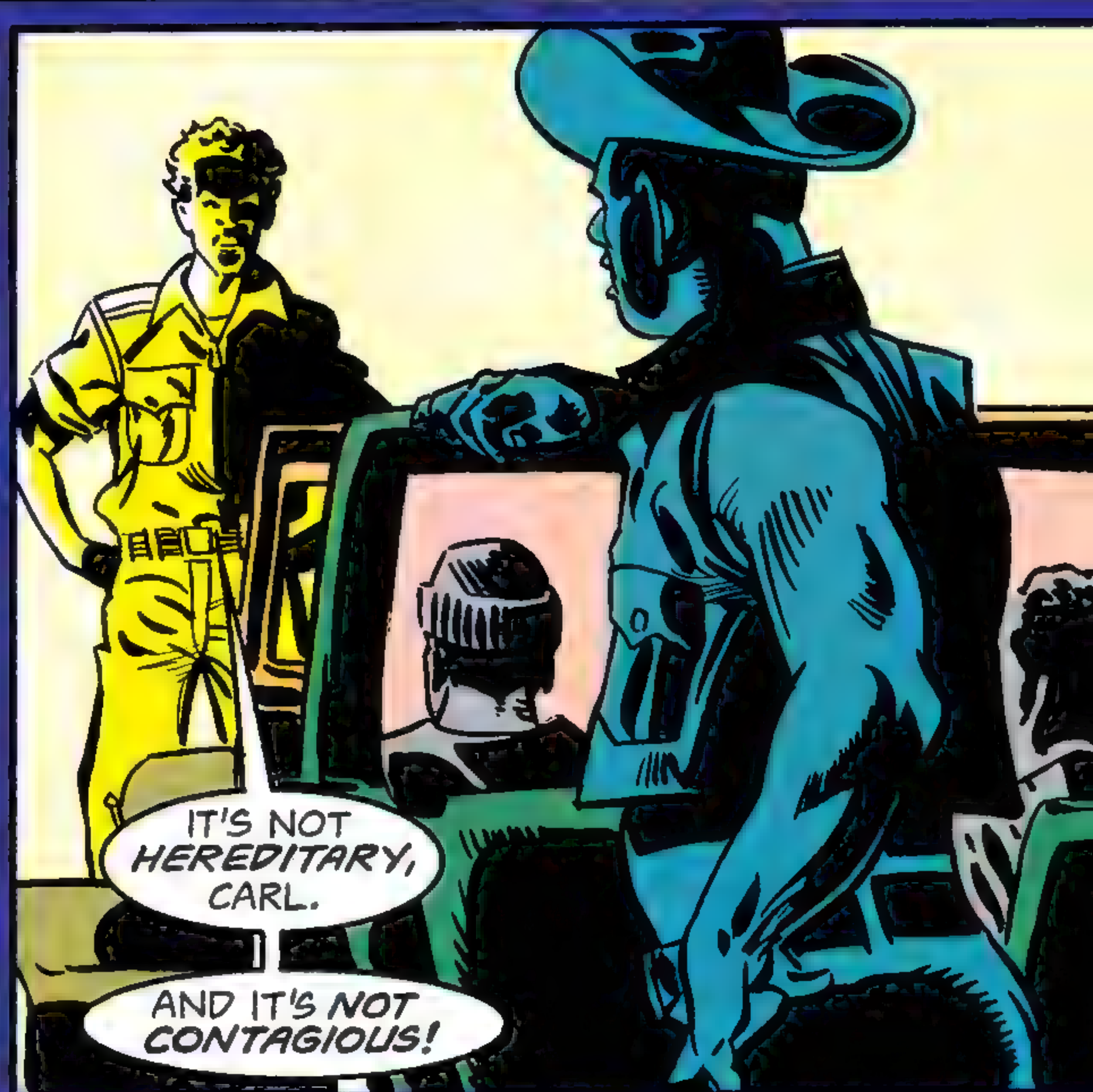
SO YOU GOT A CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTION TO FIGHTING FOR YOUR COUNTRY, JOSH?



THAT YOU, CARL?

I NEVER KNEW YOU AS A HIPPIE, JOSH.

I'VE KNOWN YOU SINCE YOU MOVED HERE, AND I NEVER KNEW.



IT'S NOT HEREDITARY, CARL.

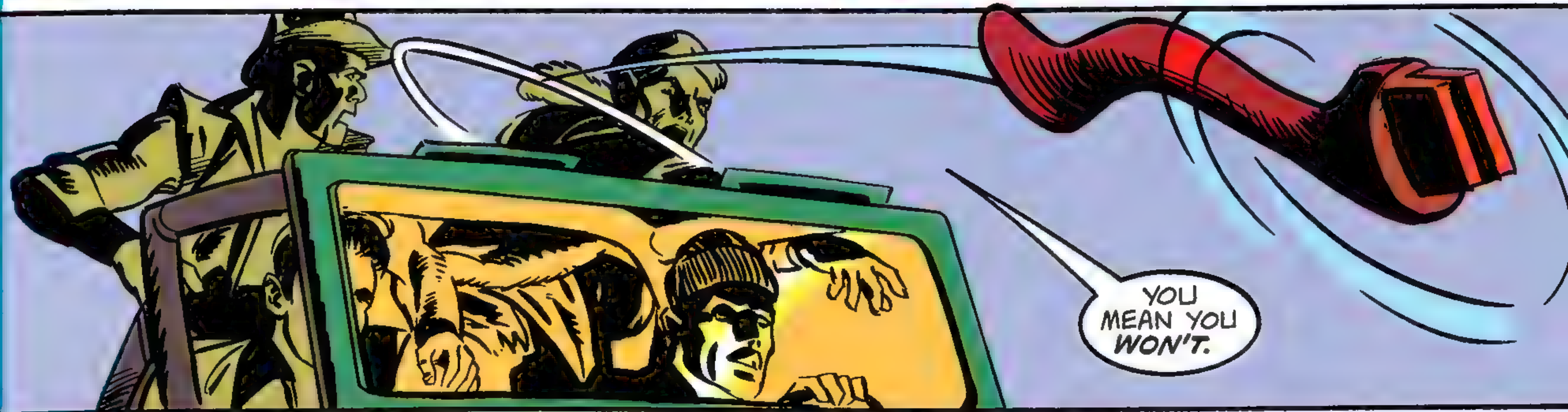
AND IT'S NOT CONTAGIOUS!

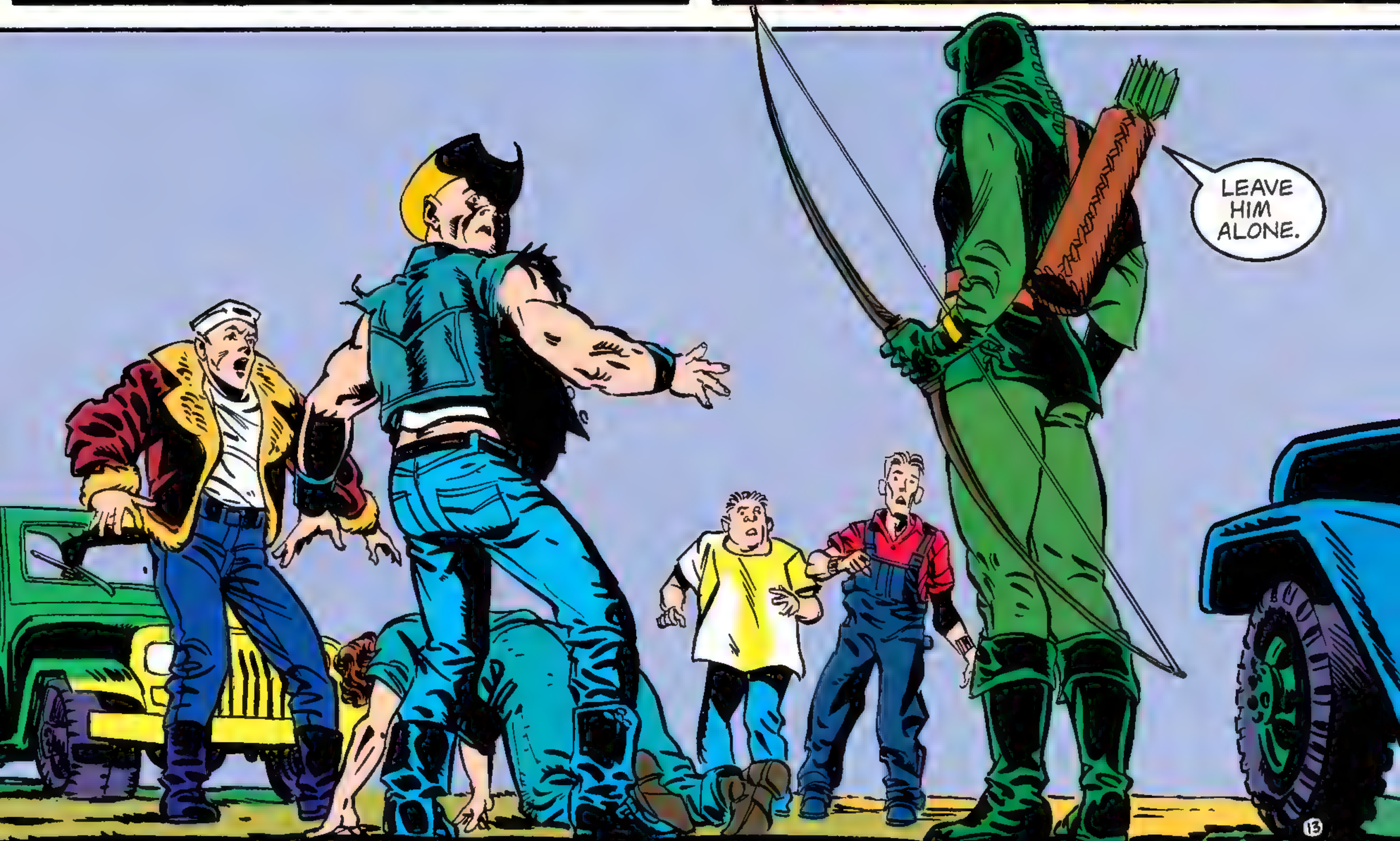


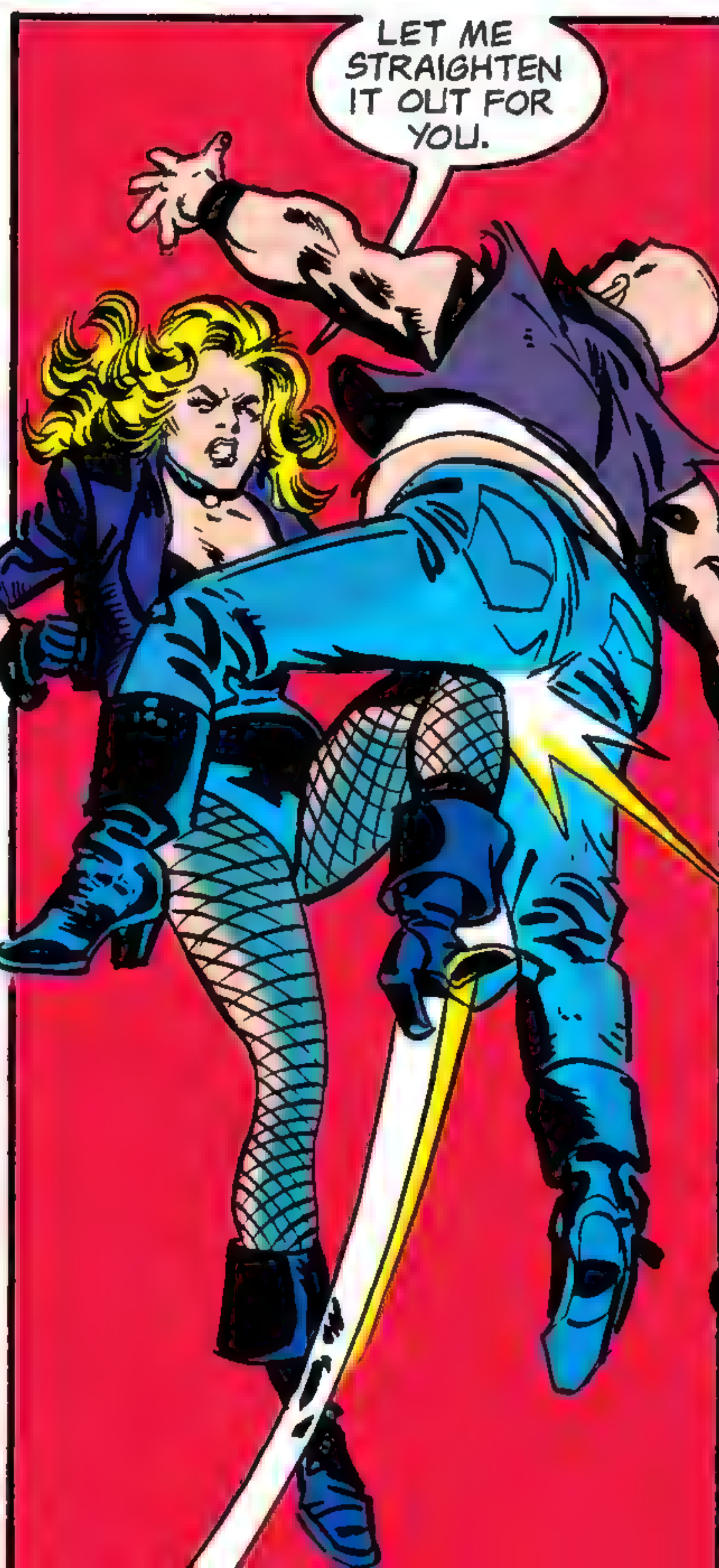
NO?

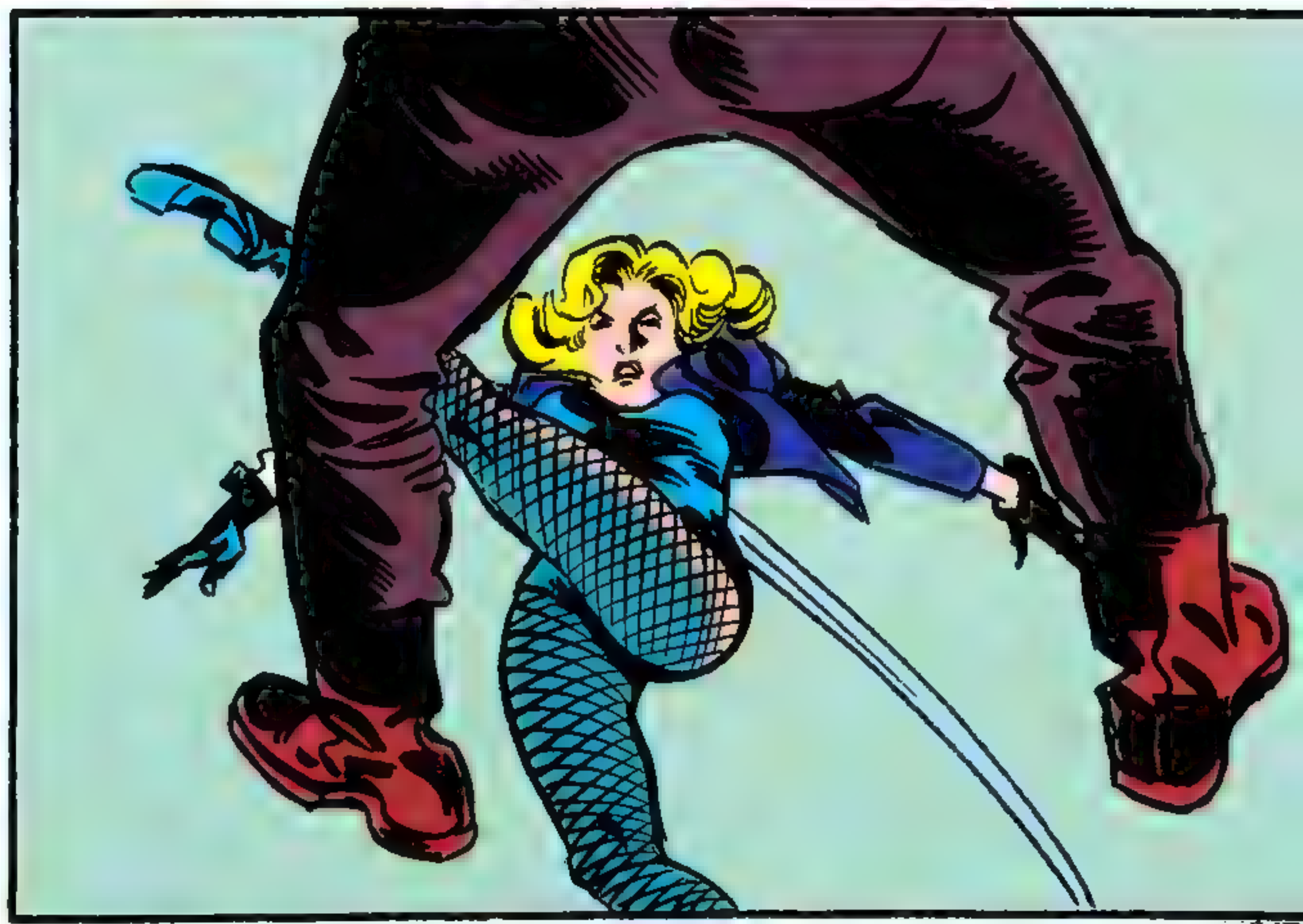
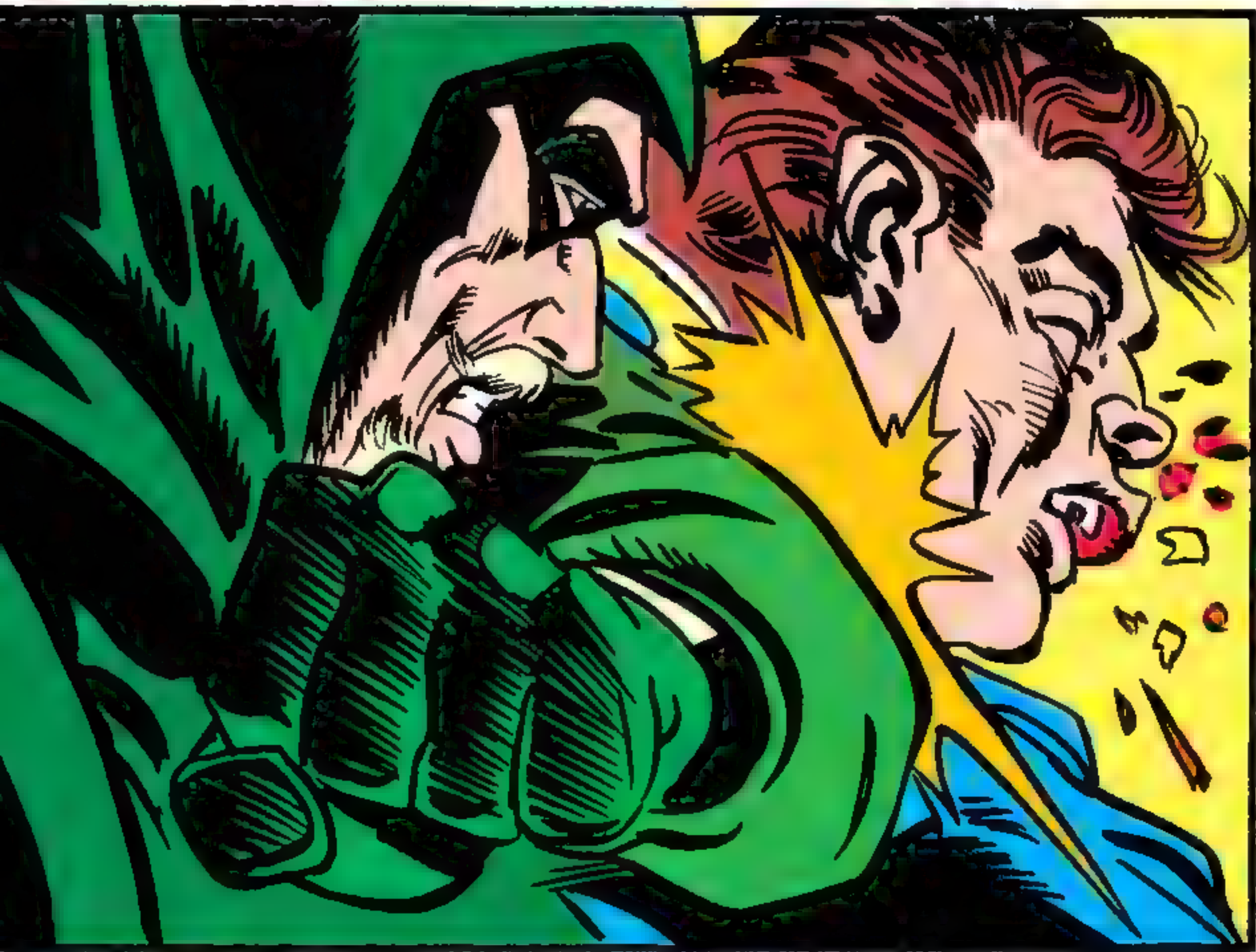
TAKE A LOOK BACK THERE AND TELL ME THIS THING AIN'T GONNA SPREAD!

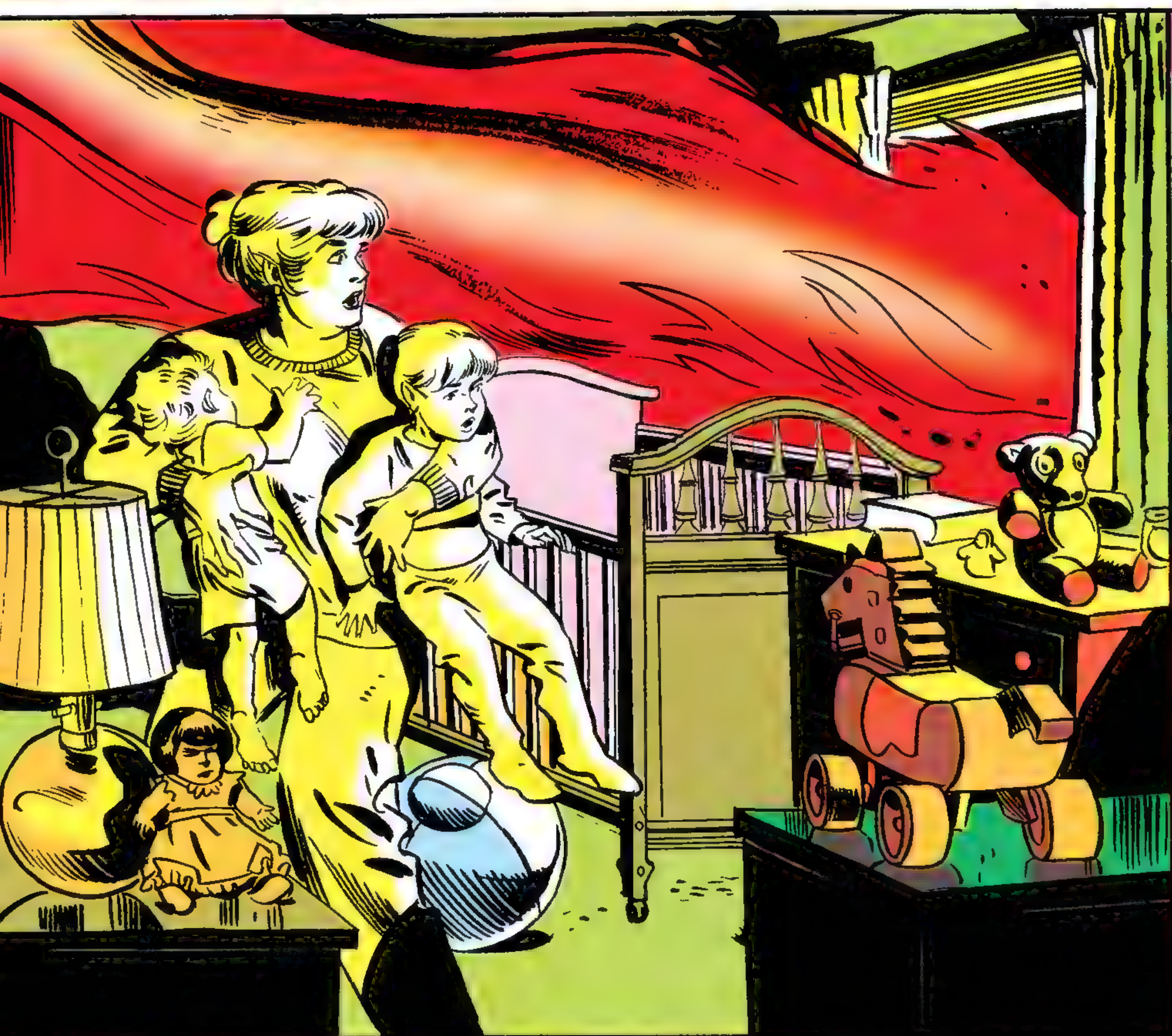


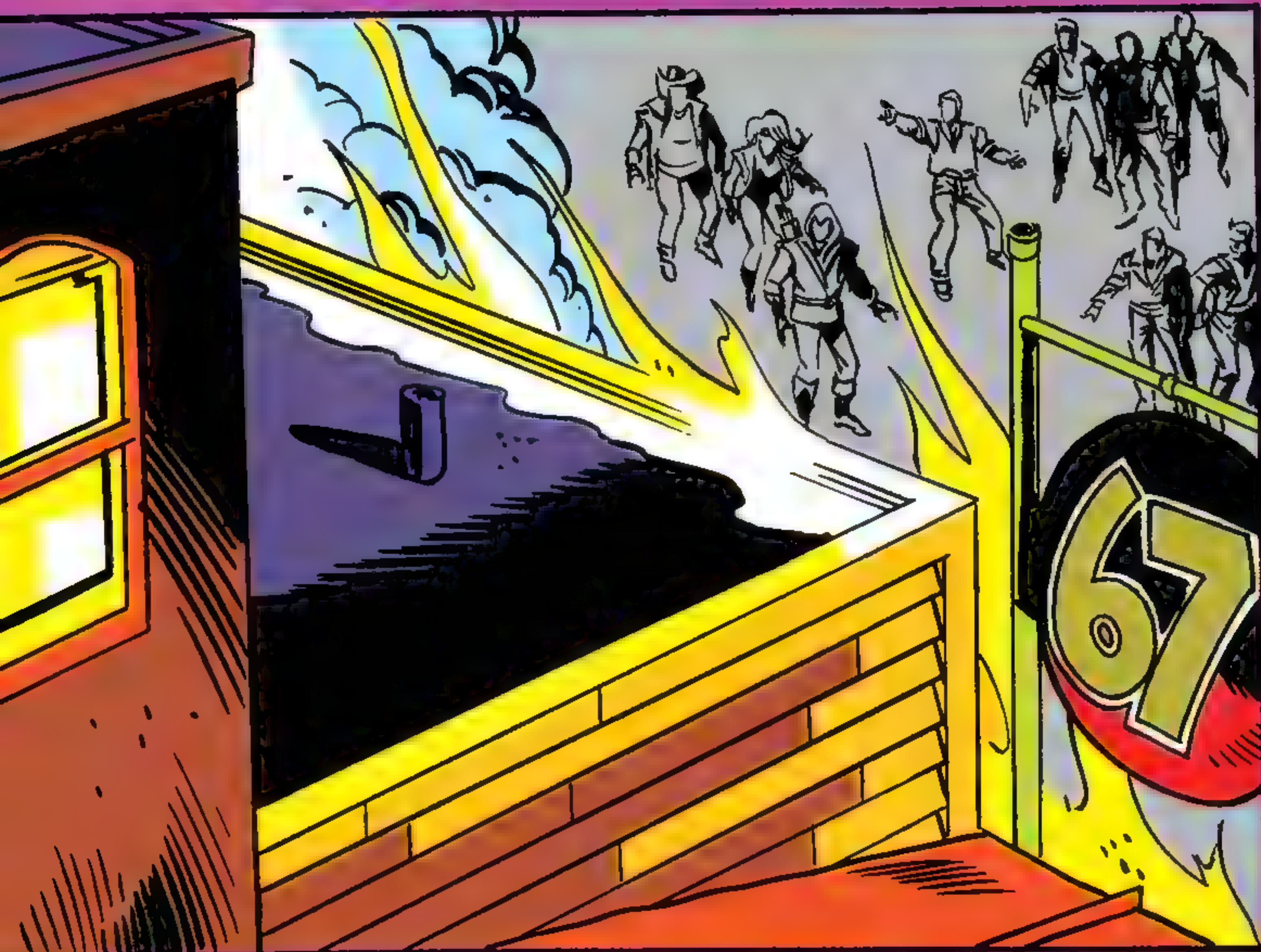




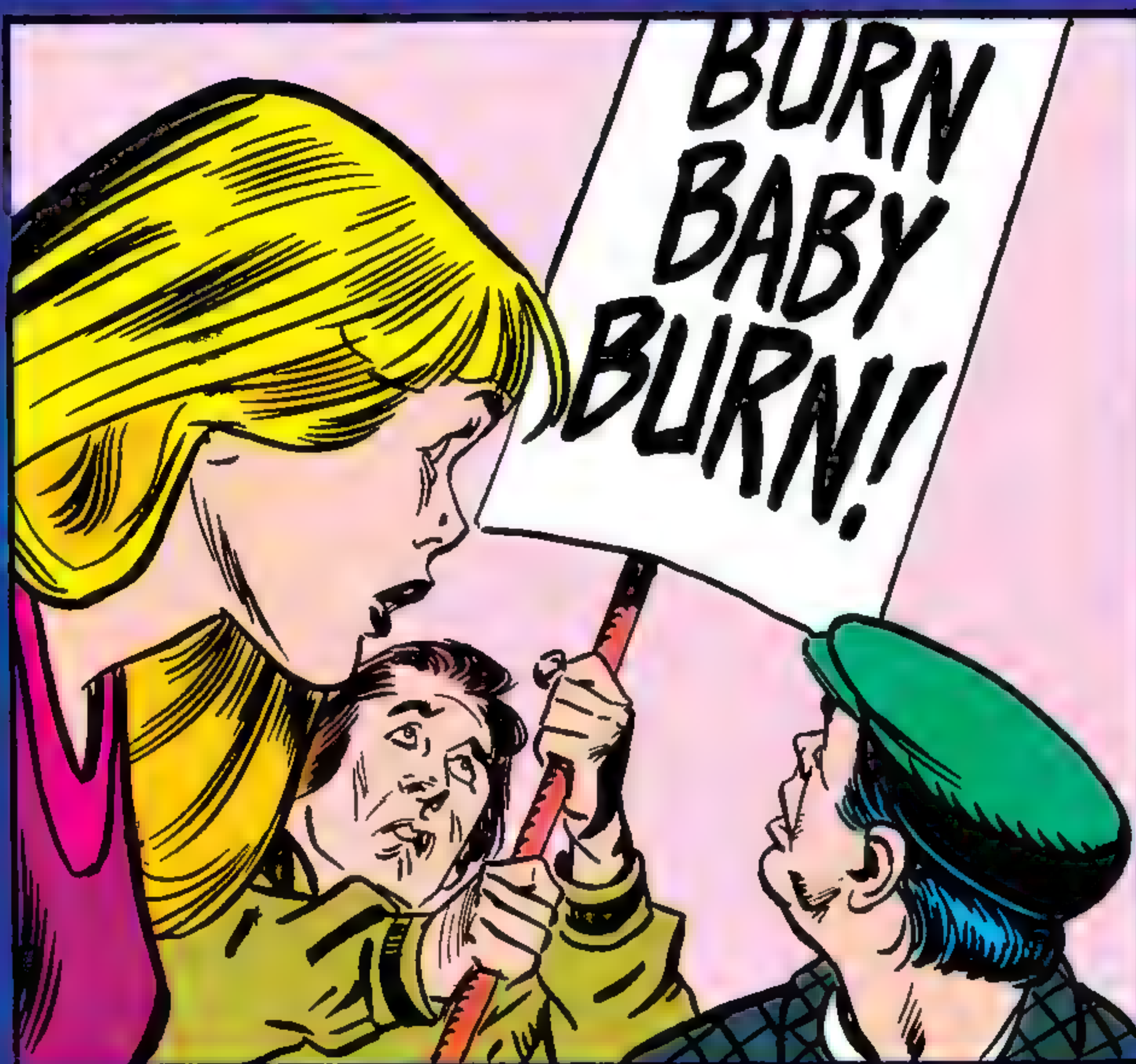




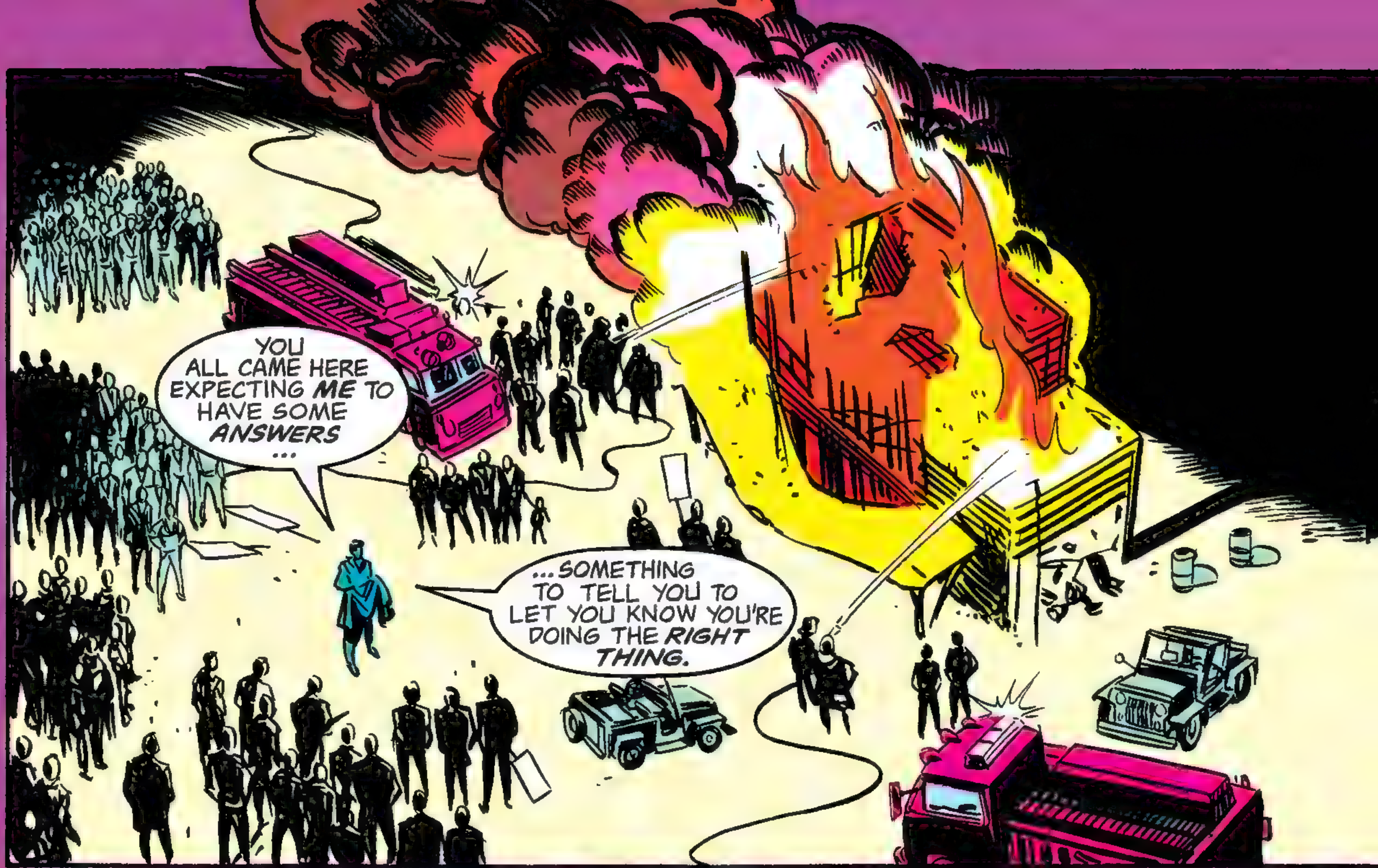


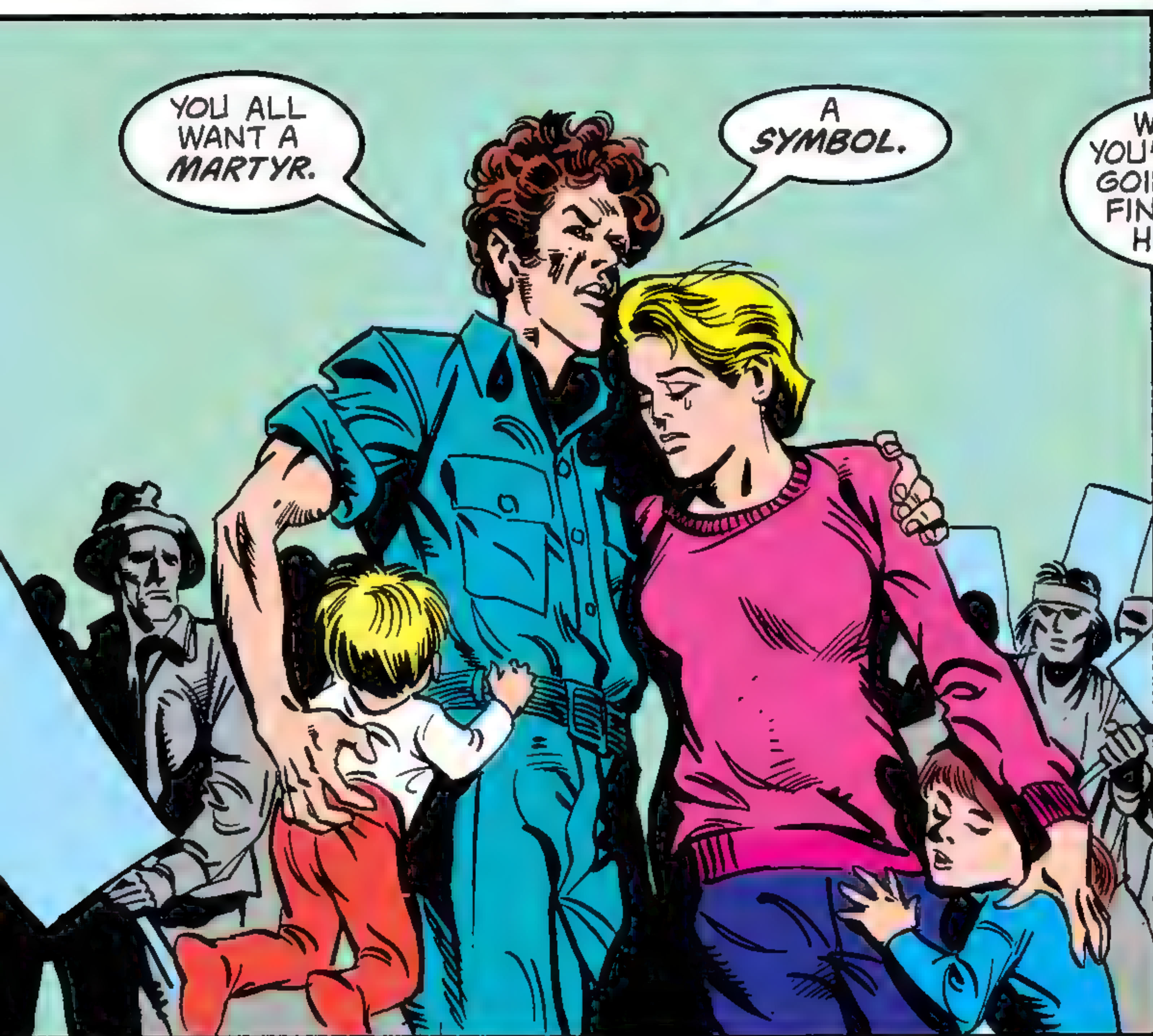












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READERS



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AUGUST

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& MCMANUS

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SEP 91

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GREEN ARROW



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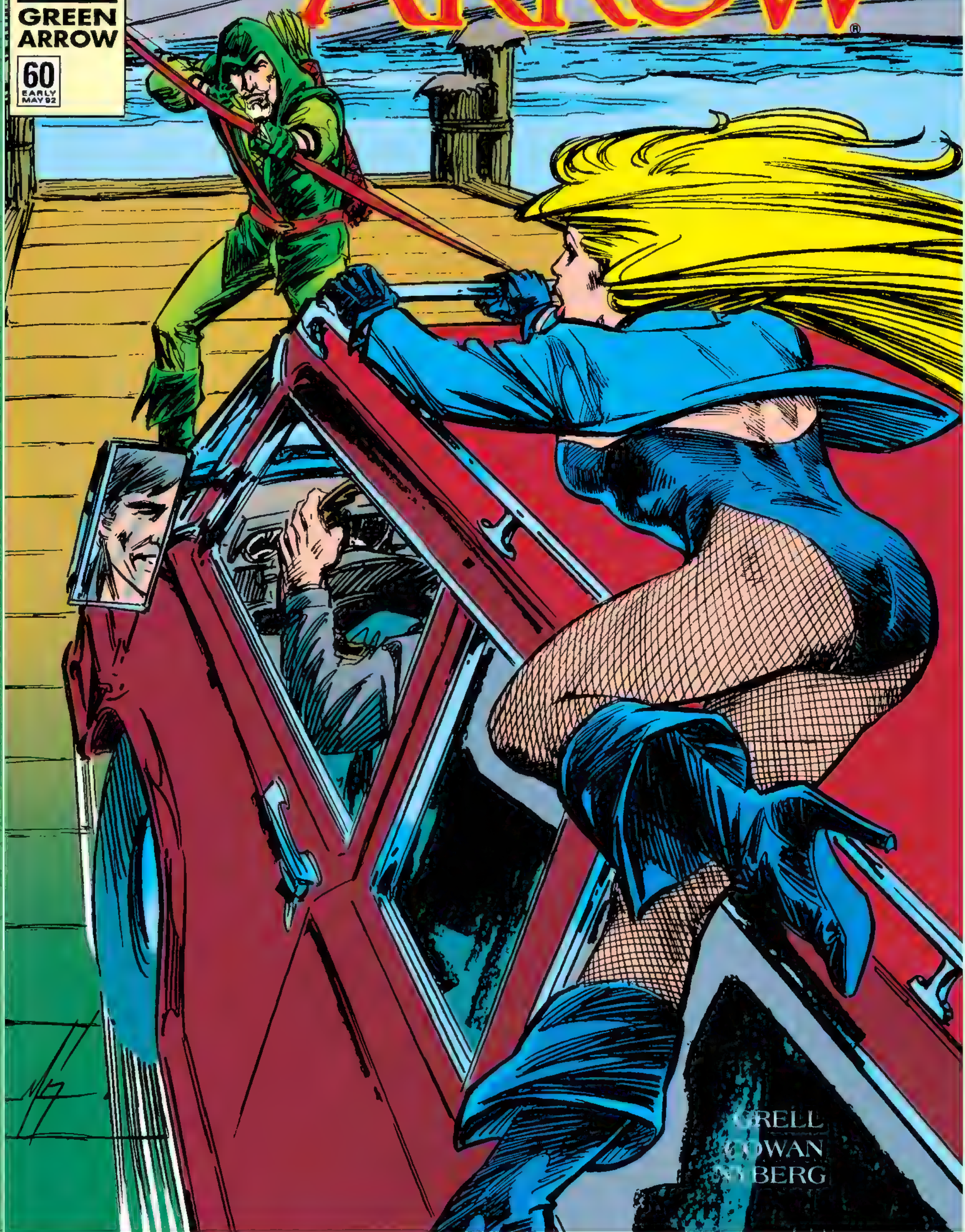
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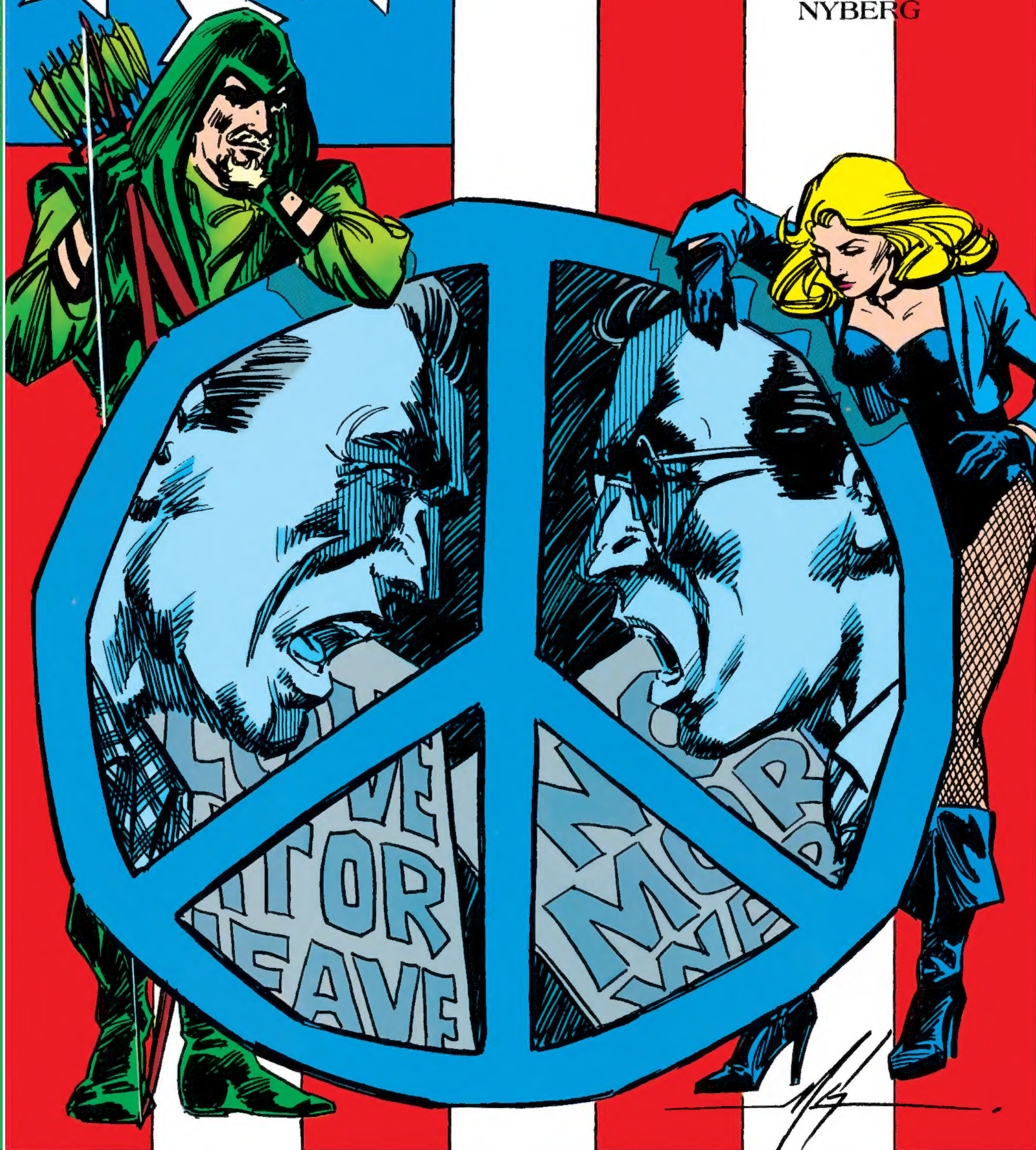


**GREEN
ARROW**

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LATE
MAY 92

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GREEN ARROW: LAST ACTION HERO



After a year of wandering the earth, Oliver Queen has returned to Seattle, and to the arms of his pretty bird. Dinah Lance is thrilled he's back, but when he left he didn't tell her if he'd ever return, and now there's another man in the picture. Officer Kozynski had just convinced Dinah to go out to dinner with him when Green Arrow made his dramatic return. "Koz" is willing to bow out gracefully...but it turns out that he has more in common with Green Arrow than anyone knows. Now the local police chief thinks Oliver might be responsible for a vigilante killing, and Green Arrow is back to being a suspect—the very reason he left town in the first place...

Mike Grell's defining run on the Emerald Archer continues here in **GREEN ARROW VOL. 7: HOMECOMING**. Collects issues #51-62.

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

